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HOW ABOUT PENSIONS?
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Our New Serial Story.

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TEETOTALLER DICK

HIS ADVENTURES, TEMPTATIONS AND TRIUMPHS.

A TEMPERANCE STORY.

BY

Thomas W. Knox

AUTHOR OF "OVERLAND THROUGH ASIA," "THE YOUNG NIMRODS," "THE BOY TRAVELERS" (IN TEN VOLUMES), "CAMP-FIRE AND COTTON FIELD," "UNDER GROUND," "DECISIVE BATTLES SINCE WATERLOO," "JOHN," "HOW TO TRAVEL," "MARCO POLO FOR BOYS AND GIRLS," ETC.

CHAPTER XVII.

BILL GOVE'S TRIBULATIONS.

"I TOLD you I had a curious case on hand the last time I saw you," said Dr. Hills to Mr. Webster at their next meeting after the incident detailed in Chapter Fourteenth. "It was that of a temperance lecturer on a spree."

"Well! that *is* curious!" was the reply. "You might call it a dipsomaniac paradox, or something of the sort."

"Yes," said the doctor; "I've put it into Latin and called it *Paradoxum Ebriosum*, and perhaps I'll publish a paper about it one of these days."

"The victim is a temperance lecturer," said he, "and one of the most eloquent in the field. He was once a hard drinker, but reformed and signed the pledge; then he went into the service of the temperance societies to depict the evils of drunkenness I haven't the slightest doubt of his conscientiousness, and that he honestly wishes to keep sober and never touch a drop of liquor again.

"A week before I saw you he came here with a letter of introduction to Mr. French, who is, as you know, one of our best temperance men. He immediately said he wanted to see a doctor, and wished Mr. French to recommend one in whom he could place entire confidence. Mr. French recommended me, and the man came at once to my office.

"When we were alone, he told me his history, and said that he had been a reformed drunkard for nine or ten years. He went on to say that every year during this very month and week, he had a craving which he could not control, the regular thirst of the confirmed drunkard. Since the first year, he had placed himself under the care of an intelligent medical man, and stated his case to him in all its details, and this he wished to do to me.

"I listened intently, as this was a new thing in my experience. He told me in whose hands he had been, and the way they had treated him and I concluded that it was best to follow their example. He said the craving was just beginning to develop, and he thought that by the next day it would be fairly upon him.

"It was arranged that when he felt that he must have a drink, and the thirst was absolutely irresistible, he was to come to me, meantime making it appear that he was simply resting from the fatigue of his recent campaign on the lecture platform. He did so, and I gave him a good drink of brandy and he went away quite calm.

"Twice a day for four days he did this, the doses of brandy being alternated with bromides. In the intervals between the drinks he walked about the country, taking care not to go near either of the places where liquor is sold, lest his appetite should prove too strong for him. On the fifth day it was arranged that I was to reduce him to one drink and then lock him up, as the reduction would be likely to bring on an attack of D. T.

"I put him in charge of a trusty nurse, locked him up, and sure enough the attack came on as he said it would. It wasn't a very severe one, but he saw snakes enough to stock a menagerie and have a few dozen left over for the side shows.

"On the sixth day he was cut down to half a drink, and then had more of the snake business, and worse. This lasted till the seventh day, and then passed off, though the final paroxysm was so severe that the nurse became alarmed and sent for me. Now you know what called me away from you when we were discussing John Graham's case. With the end of the paroxysm the man got up as sane as ever, but quite weak, declared himself cured, asked for my bill and took out the money to pay it. The case was so curious that I declined all compensation except to recoup myself what I had to pay out to the nurse. The patient went back to Mr. French with the brief explanation that he had staid with me a couple of days to look into a very interesting experiment that I was making and required his assistance. Certainly he told the exact truth! Then he resumed his lecturing, though not here. I have not told you his name and shall not, and I know you'll treat the whole matter as confidential, to avoid the scandal it would create if it got out. The enemies of temperance would make a great deal out of it, and the story would be told tenfold worse than it is."

"Certainly I will do as you wish," Mr. Webster replied, "but you ought to write it out and give it to the profession and the world after the death of the patient, if it occurs in your time."

Dr. Mills promised to to so and then Mr. Webster expressed his surprise that a doctor should give brandy or other intoxicants to a man suffering from delirium tremens or about to have an attack.

"Evidently you don't fully understand the nature of the disease," said the doctor. "It is often brought on by the sudden stoppage of a man's supply of liquor; when a man 'on a drunk' is arrested and locked up, he is liable to have an attack in consequence of being stopped suddenly, whereas if he had 'tapered off' slowly, he would have escaped it. This is why you hear of so many cases of 'D. T.' in jails and police stations, where men have been shut up while in the midst of a debauch. But the 'tapering off' should always be done under the eye of a medical man, or some competent friend or nurse, and not left with the patient himself. Small allowances of liquor, combined with proper sedatives and food, may save a man when everything else would fail. When he is fully recovered he should be urged to abstain altogether from intoxicants and lead a sober life. It is a mistake to suppose that a man who has had delirium tremens can never reform; hundreds of reformations have been brought about of men who had descended to the lowest depths of drunkenness before any serious effort was made to save them. While there is life there is hope."

Dick's interest in Sarah Gove grew as the days and weeks went on, and it was observable that the interest was received in the most friendly way. In fact, it developed into a case of love on both sides, but the surroundings of the youth and maiden were such that love-making was not at all convenient or advisable. Dick was hardly in a condition to justify engagement and marriage, while Sarah said that nothing could induce her to leave her father. Viewed from a worldly standpoint, he was hardly the kind of father-in-law that a respectable man would wish to have in his house or associate with on terms of domestic intimacy.

Things were simplified a little when Bill Gove one day, or rather one night, invaded the chicken house of a citizen who bore him no good will, because he suspected the drunkard of being the cause of the disappearance of fowls on several occasions. On that particular night a commotion among the poultry attracted the attention of their owner, and he went out to investigate.

He found Bill just emerging from the chicken-house with a pullet in each hand; he dropped them when he saw he was discovered and explained that he had gone there to sleep, and the two chickens bothered him so that he was "jest bringin' 'em out o' doors where they'd keep quiet." While he was giving this lame explanation there was a curious movement in his hat and presently that article of head gear came off without being touched, or blown by the wind, and a chicken fluttered out of it in the moonlight and disappeared in the direction of the coop. Bill averred that "that 'ere chicken a-climbed up my trowsers' leg," but this plausible theory was not accepted. He got away that night, but was arrested next day on a charge of petty larceny. Nobody would give bail for him, and so he spent his time in jail until the next session of court, when he was tried and sent back to the same institution for three months.

Sarah implored all those who had befriended her to do something to keep her father out of jail, but they wisely refrained from so doing. They argued that he would be cut off from all chance of drinking during the period of his incarceration, and some of them wished it had been three or four times as long. Of course Sarah could not be allowed to live alone in the little cottage, and accepted the inducements of her friends to go as "help" in a family. New England service of this kind was literally "help," as the person so engaged became one of the family, ate at the same table, and in every way was on the fullest terms of equality. She went to live with the Prescotts. Mr. Prescott will be remembered as one of the men who came to her house when Bill Gove had his attack of "jim-jams," and saw so many disagreeable sights. He was a kind-hearted though unpolished man, and his wife was a good soul, who abhorred drink, and had the heartiest sympathy for the unhappy girl who was now to share her board.

In her abhorrence of drink she was like most of the women of New England, and in fact all parts of the country, then and now. If the women could have their way the liquor traffic would speedily come to an end; give women the suffrage, and the party of rum and of physical, mental and moral ruin would be unable to wage successful battle at the polls as it does at present. Let women have a voice in the making of our laws, and the first laws they make would suppress the distillery, the brewery, the saloon, the groggery, and all their concomitants of evil. Women are the sufferers by men's intemperance far more than are the men themselves. Privation, toil, anxiety, suffering, starvation, are their lot, while drunken husbands, fathers, brothers and sons, are spending in debauchery the money that should fill hungry mouths, clothe shivering forms, shelter women and children against inclemencies of weather, and provide for the future as well as the present. Woman's hard-earned wages are often rudely taken from her hands and spent by a drunken husband in the grog-shop, while children cry for bread and the pallid mother begs from neighbors or on the streets for the means of sustaining her little ones. Every hamlet in the land can point to an illustration of this, that the evils of intemperance falls heaviest on that half the community which is at least addicted to it. For every woman that drinks there are one hundred, yes, two or three times one hundred, drinking men, but the intemperance of every man carries suffering, want and sorrow to at least one woman, and in most cases to an entire family, and perhaps to relatives and friends.

Dick Graham was a frequent visitor at the house of the Prescotts after Sarah went there to live and it was not difficult to see what caused him to go there. The gossips of the village had something to talk about and very soon it was whispered that Dick and Sarah were engaged. It was a good match, as matches go, as there was nothing to be said against either of them, and certainly there were no two young people of more correct deportment in the whole region around. Two or three of the old fellows shook their heads and feared that no good would come of such a union, as both were known to have drunken fathers and perhaps the tendency might skip a generation and show itself in the grandchildren of John Graham and Bill Cove. Dr. Hills was appealed to on this point, but he was judiciously non-committal and gave no encouragement to his questioners.

Shakspeare tells us in A Midsummer Night's Dream that "the course of true love never did run smooth." We shall see how well the great delineator of human nature knew what he was talking about.

CHAPTER XVIII.

DICK FINDS A NEW FRIEND.

DICK had been two years with Mr. Webster and was well along in his third year when an event occurred that materially changed his prospects in life. His employer had recognized his ability and fidelity and with each New Year advanced his wages so that they now stood at a respectable figure. But in spite of his success the young man longed for something better, and like many a New Englander before him, and since his time, he looked forward to the time when he could leave his native town and seek his fortune in the great metropolis of the western world. Others had done so before him and why should he not follow their example?

Among those who had gone from Liberty and made a home in New York was Mr. Charles Varney, whose father was still living at a very advanced age, and was visited every year or two by his dutiful son. Whenever Mr. Varney came to Liberty he was "the observed of all observers," for was he not established as a successful merchant in New York, and reported to be one of the richest men in that very rich city? Dick shared with his fellow townsmen the admiration that was bestowed on Varney, and several times his mind was half made up to speak to the great man about the chances of doing something for himself in the city which is the center of the commerce of the United States. But when it came to the test his heart failed him and he dared not speak; whenever Mr. Varney dropped into the store during his annual visits, Dick contemplated him as the Hindoo contemplates his favorite idol—reverently and in silence.

One day, while the city visitor was in the store, Mr. Webster sent the clerk upon an errand. As soon as he was out of hearing Mr. Varney said:

"That's an agreeable and bright young man you have behind the counter. Who is he?"

"He's Richard Graham, but we always call him Dick. He's the son of John Graham, who you probably remember."

"Oh, yes, I remember him," said Varney. "A very honest and industrious man until he took to drink. Does the son follow the father in that respect?"

"Not in the least," was the reply. "He's a total abstainer, and would sooner cut off his right hand, almost, than take a drink."

"He sees the evil of drink at home, and will probably shun it," said Mr. Varney. "Some of the most earnest temperance advocates in the world are sons of drinking men, for the reason that they know and feel the curse of rum before they get entangled in its toils. It's an object lesson whose force cannot be ignored."

"That's so," Mr. Webster remarked. "A temperance lecturer who was here a while ago brought a very hard drinker with him, a man who had just reformed, and presented him to the audience as an 'awful example.' The opponents of temperance have ridiculed the 'awful example' a great deal, but I think he did much good by showing men, especially the younger ones, what they were liable to become if they continued to drink."

"Of course the rummies will ridicule that or anything else that tells against them Have they not heaped all manner of indignity upon the 'cold water fanatics,' as they call us? Their publications abound with caricatures in which we are represented taking our sustenance from the pump, and we are always designated as thin and scrawny to intimate that our way of life is not conducive to health. They know that they are untruthful, but what do they care for truth as long as they can make a point against us?"

Then the conversation turned to the Graham family again, and Mr. Varney learned a good deal that is already known to our readers. When Mr. Webster paused the other man asked him if he would be willing to part with Dick and allow him to go the city.

"The fact is," said Varney, "I've taken a fancy to the young man, partly from his manner and what you say of him, and partly because he is an abstainer from intoxicants of all kinds. I may be something of a crank on the subject; I know I'm so regarded by many of my friends, but for all that my opinions are fixed and there's no changing them. I will not have in my employ a man who drinks and will not deal with a drinking man except on a cash basis."

"You surprise me!" said Mr. Webster. "I am as sound as any one on the subject of temperance, but would not go so far as to refuse credit to a perfectly solvent man just because he was in the habit of drinking a glass or two on occasions."

"You don't catch my meaning exactly," replied the other. "What I mean is not that the drinking man is intentionally more dishonest than the non-drinker, but the circumstance of his intemperance makes him so. Take all the bad debts on your books, are not the mojority of the amounts owed to you by men who drink?"

"Yes, that's true," said the country merchant. "Most of them were in good circumstances when their accounts began, but they have since lost their property."

"And lost it, directly or indirectly, through drink, have they not?"

"Yes."

"Well that's what I was trying to get at. These men were honest before they became intemperate, and intended to pay you every cent they owed. When they began to drink they underwent a moral change and unintentionally became dishonest. To their liquor-addled minds the means for a carouse are of more consequence to them than the payment of just debts, the support of their families, or any other obligation that you can name.

"To my mind," he continued, "the moral wreck of a man that is made by rum is of far more consequence than the physical one. In the physical effect it is simply the matter of his going to his death before his time, of suffering from delirium tremens and other diseases during the latter part of his life, and leaving behind him the name of a wretch who could not control his passion for drink. We must all die sometime, and from the purely physical reasoning the death of one man, or a thousand or a million, from drink is no worse than by cholera, consumption or any other disease. But the moral effect is far more reaching in its consequences than the physical one; the physical result of drinking affects only the man himself, while the moral extends to family, friends, business associates, and the whole community at large."

"I had never regarded it in that light," said Mr. Webster, "but I see the force of your reasoning."

"See how the drunken man's moral actions corresponds with his physical ones," Mr. Varney went on. "The man under the influence of liquor staggers against you, perhaps pushes you over, or forces you to sustain him to keep him from falling to the ground. If you have placed your hat on a chair he will sit down on it, never looking to see if anything is there, and if told of the harm he has done is perfectly indifferent to the result. Do you ever remonstrate with a drinking man about his habits when he is under the influeuce of drink?"

"Never," was the reply. "It would be of no use."

"Of course not," said Mr. Varney, "and every one who has had the least experience with drinking men knows that the only time for argument with them is when they are perfectly sober. Alcohol destroys the moral perceptions for the time being, and as long as it is in the system just so long is a man's moral nature blunted. 'When wine is in wit is out,' says the old proverb. Change 'wit' for moral perception, integrity, honesty, and the like, and you state a truism that needs no argument to make it plain. As the drunken man staggers against you, or pushes you over physically, so he does morally. He lies to you deliberately, wilfully, which he would not do were it not for the influence of alcohol. Can you ever get a drinking man to say frankly that he drinks?"

"You can sometimes," was the reply, "but it is so rarely that it amounts to nothing."

"I've had a good deal of experience in that line," said Mr. Varney, "and the result has shaken my faith in any man who takes a drink, no matter how rarely. I always ask a man whom I think of engaging if he drinks at all. Once in a while one comes who says that he occasionally takes a glass of liquor when he is cold or wet, but the occasion is so seldom that it may be called nothing at all; perhaps he admits that he takes a glass of beer but nothing stronger, and as for strong drink it utterly nauseates him. And if I engage him on the strength of his assertion it is an even chance that he proves a drunkard and lost his previous place through intemperance.

"Recently I engaged a watchman, and to my question about drink he emphatically answered, 'No, sir, I never drink anything but tea and coffee and not often so much as that.' Within a week he was furiously drunk and came near setting my place on fire before we could get him out. I have had similar experiences with clerks and with captains, mates and others who go in my ships. It is the same with house servants and every one else till I have grown absolutely fixed in the idea that alcohol is the life elixir of the Father of Lies. About any other vice a man when questioned closely by one who has the right to question him, will prevaricate, dodge, or possibly own up with an apology, or explanation, but when it comes to the drink question he lies unblushingly and without the faintest reserve.

"To lie about one thing opens the way to do so about something else. Lying, cheating and stealing are members of the same family; I've suffered a good deal in pocket and bank account, take it altogether, by dealings with men who drink, and for the last few years have made an iron-clad rule not to have such a man in my employ, and not to deal with a drinking man, no matter what may be his financial standing, except on a cash basis. As for going into partnership in anything with a man who drinks, or gambles, or speculates on the Stock Exchange, I would as readily go into partnership with a raving maniac. A great many merchants in New York and other cities, hold exactly the same views, though they are not all as bold as I am in saying so.

"Now, I would like to take Dick, as you call him, into my employ, as I think I see the qualities in him that will make him successful. He is intelligent, honest and faithful, according to your account of him, and he doesn't drink. The other qualities are necessary to success, and the non-drinking one is just as essential as any of the others. He has them all, and is the right stuff that I want. Now, I repeat, are you willing that I should speak to him about it?"

"Selfishly, I am not," Mr. Webster answered, "but it would be mean to stand in the boy's way and keep him from the opportunities he could never have here. Yes, you may speak to him, and I know he would very much like to go to the city and try for a fortune and fame."

The subject was broached to Dick, who came in shortly afterwards, and as might have been expected he was overjoyed at the proposal. The great city had been the dream of his life thus far and here was the opportunity to see it and live in it! He was so agitated that he could hardly speak and thank Mr. Varney for his offer, and the further consideration of the subject was left until the following day.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE COW'S SAUSAGES.

A Child's Opinion of Fresh Milk and Its Source.

The five-year old daughter of Lieut. Edgar Robinson, of the Corryville district, recently paid her first visit to the country, and was much interested by many things she saw there, and especially in the operation of milking. After drinking a glass of the fresh, foamy lacteal fluid, she remarked:

"Papa, this milk that you get from a cow is better than that you get from the wagon."

"Yes, my dear," agreed the big lieutenant heartily.

"This milk's fried," continued the child, referring to the foamy condition of the liquid.

"Where did the milk come from?" asked the father.

"Oh, it come out of the cow's sausages," returned the tot knowingly.—[Times-Star.

A Mutual Confession.

"Can you forgive me and love me still?" said the new-made bride, when I confess that my teeth are—artificial?"

"Thank God!" cried the groom as he snatched off his wig; "now I can cool my head!"

AFTER A DANCE.

He (diffidently):
Not since last year! So glad again to find you!
I've often thought of this sweet place—and you.
I wish I dared of your last words remind you.
She (languidly): Yes, most boys do!

He (excitedly):
"Auf Wiedersehen," ere caprice bereft me.
"Boys!" Aye, in years, but firm in manhood set;
I would have banked on hopes your deep eyes left me.
She (calmly): Most fools bet!

He (reproachfully):
How cruel! I have marked your every motion,
Have caught your least light smile all night, I think;
Drank in each glance and grace with fresh devotion.
She (demurely): Yes, most men drink!

He (bitterly)
Sweetheart, for one brief moment let me fold you,
And on your fair, false lips a last kiss set;
And then these eyes shall never more behold you—
She (softly): Don't go—just yet!

FRIENDS AT LAST.

A man's dearest friend is his wife,
A wife's dearest friend is her mother.
Since each of the trio loves one of the three,
Why can't the whole three love each other?

The man is a monster who dares
With his darling wife's mother to wrangle;
If it were not for his unpleasant ways
There might be a loving triangle.

The man who's in love with his wife,
But opposes her ma with persistence,
Should think if 'twere not for his mother-in-law
His wife wouldn't be in existence.

So let us cease quarrelling at once,
And with clashings forever have done;
And we'll banish the jokers who chestnuts dare spring
Of the mother-in-law and her son.
—[Chicago Herald.

A FORTY DOLLAR JOKE.

How a Physician Gets Even With a Practical Joker.

If a prominent physician over in the northwest hasn't got even with one practical joker then it doesn't lie in the telling. The physician lives in a modern establishment. Not only is there a special night bell, but a speaking tube connects the doorsteps with the head of his bed. The practical joker has had fun with this. He has been coming along about 1:30 a. m. and standing on the opposite corner and laughing until his sides ached thinking how funny he was and what a good time he was having. Then he would cross over and ring the night bell and howl up the speaking tube as if a whole regiment of mothers-in-law on the next block had ten minute cholera and were dying by the wagon load. And the poor, tired doctor would rouse out of his first sweet sleep and "hello" down the tube. Then the funny man would say:

"Does Dr. J—— live here?"

"Yes."

"Have you lived here long?"

"For twenty years. Who are you? What the blazes do you want?"

"Jest want to know why you don't move. That's all. Ta! ta!"

And then the funny man bounces down into the street and scoots home, where he laughs for half an hour straight.

He didn't laugh half so much the other night. The doctor was loaded for him. He knew that laugh and that yell, and he stuck a funnel in the tube and poured in two quarts of aquafortis, Stafford's indelible ink, liquid lye and a few chemical whiffs of torment. It gurgled and gurgled for one second, and then struck Dofunny in the mug, just as he opened his mouth for another howl. It came with a thirty-foot fall and a ten-pound pressure to the square inch.

He swallowed a pint before he could get his mouth shut, and the impromptu hose played all over his face, and silk hat and shirt front and dress suit. It was a roof-raiser, and curled him like a cockroach on a hot shovel.

It will cost the doctor $40 for plumbing, but he grins every time he thinks of it.—[Washington Post.

Doing the Right Thing.

The train was just pulling out of Weston, Mo., for St. Joe, when one of the passengers in the smoker put his head so far out of the window that a man near him felt it his duty to utter a note of warning.

"Yes, it is a little risky," replied the man, as he pulled in his head and sat down, "but I was looking for a grave in that field. Reckon it has been ploughed under and forgotten."

"How did they happen to bury him there?"

"It's a sad story, gentlemen—very sad. It was just ten years this month, and I was living here then. A stranger came in from the West with three horses to sell, and he acted so queerly that we clapped him in jail. He never denied that he stole 'em, and one night the boys turned out and hung him to a tree back there. That used to be our way of discouraging the business, and I believe it is still practiced further west. We buried him near the tree, and it was his grave I was looking for."

"Never denied it eh?" queried one of the listeners.

"Never did, although we gave him every chance. Just a week from the time that he was hung we found out that he was an honest, honorable farmer, living about 40 miles below us. While he hadn't stolen the horses, he had killed a man, and he no doubt believed that we were hanging him for that. We felt mean enough when we discovered that he was no horse thief, and that all he had done was to pop a man over, and a Kansas man at that, and he must have been sadly puzzled over our conduct. We made such reparation as we could, however."

"In what way?"

"Oh, we rounded up the grave, passed resolutions of sympathy for the wife, sent the horses on home, and a few months later I went up and married his widow. She's in the next car behind."—[New York Sun.

Anticipated.

John—Clara, I've got an important question to ask you.

Clara—I know what it is, you want me to be your wife. I dreamed it. Well, take me.

John (rather nonplussed)—You dreamed it?

Clara—Yes, I dreamed last night that you asked me what I am asking you, and that you took me in your arms and kissed me after I said you——

What could John do?—[Boston Courier.

Not as He Meant It.

Village Pastor—"Is that young man who calls to see you so much very devout?"

Village Maiden—"No; I can't say that he is."

"Is he not often found on his knees?"

"No, I think not."

"Well, I hope you are, my child."

And then the village maiden blushed an autumn sunset blush, and said naught.

High-Priced Clothing.

Visitor (to Bobby)—That's a beautiful new pair of trowsers you've got, Bobby.

Bobby—Yes; papa said he paid $15 for them.

"Isn't that a big price, Bobby, to pay for a little boy's trowsers?"

"I s'pose so; but he meant when he bought them for himself."—[Harper's Bazar.

Our Better Halves.

There is a purpler half to the purple grape and
a sweeter half to the peach.
There's a warmer half to the human heart
which kindly deeds may reach.
There's a brighter half to the dreary world
where the skies are ever blue,
And a better half to every man whose wife is
good and true.
—[Chicago Herald.

Penn Gets His Innings.

Mr. Penn—"It amuses me to see you dressing to go around the corner. On would think you were going to a wedding."

Mrs. Penn—"I didn't spend much time dressing when I went to your wedding."

Mr. Penn—"No, you weren't taking any chances. You knew that delays were dangerous."—[Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Good Suggestion.

"Is it true there is a great deal of malaria in Chicago?"

"Yes; so much so that there is some talk of renaming the town Shakague."—[Puck.

Our New Testament Serial.

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"COME FORTH."

A STORY OF THE TIME OF CHRIST.

BY ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS,

Author of "The Gates Ajar," "Beyond the Gates," etc.

AND THE REV. HERBERT D. WARD.

CHAPTER V.

LAZARUS walked home like a man blinded by light. His head swam giddily. The blood leaped in his veins. The stately form of temple shook before him as he passed. The familiar outline of Mt. Olivet quivered against his eyeballs. The figures of people in the road wavered and enlarged and dwindled like phantasmagoria seen in mist. He felt as if he moved above them, on a strange high level, and saw the world over their heads. He seemed to himself like a spirit escaped from the body and set free to wander at will. He fled, he floated, he drifted across the currents of common life. He knew not whither he would go, nor wherefore; he only knew that he fluttered upon a sea of delight and despair. He only knew that he was alive as a bird is, or a wind, or a strong tree, or some bright brute thing that has neither conscience, nor intellect, nor foresight; only the sense of living and the joy of it. The only fact he had ever dreamed of that could separate soul and body in like manner and give a man his utter freedom, was the fact of death. Now here was another, unknown to his grave speculation, a thing till then unfathomed by the calm and thoughtful Jew, as the basin of the Pacific ocean—here was the fact of love.

To Lazarus, the busy mechanic, the sober householder, the steadiest of citizens, the most religious of devotees, the purest of men, the serenest of spirits—unto Lazarus, had occurred the experience which shuts itself as an unsealed book from most human souls, albeit they are wrought of the molten fiber of passionate impulse as unknown to him as the fire of Moloch—Lazarus had been overtaken by that rare and mighty angel: Instantaneous love.

Now this godly young Jew knew no more what to do with this state of things than if he had been cast handcuffed and blindfold into the lake of Galilee in a midnight tempest and deserted there. At first he was only conscious of the fact of sinking and of the necessity of the fact. Then he became aware of the struggle and struck out.

"It is a dream," he muttered. "I forget it. I awake. It passeth. I do dream."

He drew his firm hand over his eyes confusedly: it was as if he would brush her image away. Nay, then! She was no such film. Flesh and blood will not melt at a sign of dismissal. Shall a man wave a woman out of being by a gesture? She standeth tall and haughty, queenly, a form of power and a face of flashing light. She defieth his signal. She will not be dismissed. See! how she holds her ground, mockingly, merrily—no apparition she. This is no dream, godly Lazarus. Warm as the bounding blood in the veins of a soft strong woman—the vision claspeth thee.

Lazarus as he walked staggered under the pressure of it. It seemed to him as if that sweet proud creature had entered his very being; as if her life melted into his; as if the drawing of his breath hung upon her curved lips.

"Zahara!" he murmured, "Zahara!"

When he spoke her name aloud it seemed to him as if he began to possess her. He threw back his head and trod proudly. He walked in a sweet delirium.

One of his workmen followed him and asked him some pressing question about the work at the place.

"What did you say?" asked Lazarus confusedly. The man repeated his query; his master replied with a few irrelevant, hurrying the words, and hastening on; he felt a desperate need of being alone.

He got home into his own apartments quickly as he might. Martha buzzed about some disturbing trifle; but he said:

"I pray thee, my sister, leave the matter alone. I am weary and would be at peace."

"It is important," persisted Martha, "I must talk to somebody."

"Converse with Mary, then," said her brother wearily.

"One might as well talk to the evening-star," cried Martha.

"I will listen then," said Lazarus a little smitten at the conscience; for he was a good brother, and not a man to disregard a woman's chatter.

"Nay, then!" answered Martha resentfully, "I have naught to say to you."

Lazarus passed on into his chamber; and shut the doors. He looked about the familiar place, perplexedly. He felt that a new person crossed the threshold; the man, Lazarus, whom he knew had passed it for the last time. He did not recognize himself. He was not used to dreams, and to strange views of common facts. He had lived a plain, busy, pious life. Nothing like this had ever come within his knowledge. His quiet nature was now a tempest. All his standards and codes were capsized like little shallops in a sudden sea. In a moment, in the twinkling of a soft eye, a woman had entered his calm world, and all the kingdoms of his nature and the glory of them were beneath her feet. He wished that he could have laid his reverent lips to them—those veiled feet. This eminently discreet young man did indeed cherish that desperate, daring desire. How gently her garments flowed about them!—as a modest maiden's should—concealing them in long, soft folds; as if she trod upon morning clouds. Her drapery, veil beneath veil, enclosed her jealousy. It was a kind of haughtiness in her, it was a kind of higher modesty, not to draw the veil across her face at first glance of him—her father's workman. Lazarus recalled this with half a delight and half a stinging shame. His first thought was:

"She is not as other women. She doeth her own will. She is a Princess."

His second:

"She is the daughter of Annas. And I am Lazarus, builder to the High Priest, her father."

What was he verily, in her sight, that he should dare lift up so much as his thoughts unto Zahara?

It was dark in his sumptuous rooms. The prosperous man paced them like a beggar. In an hour he felt pauperized. He had always been so sure of his standing in the world; his possessions and his skill had meant credit and content; he had been honored; he had felt that his preference would be regarded by the women whom he knew; it had never occurred to the rich builder and prominent ecclesiastic that a woman could become to him an unattainable fact in life. His large mild eyes flashed in the dark rooms.

"I am defied!" he said aloud, "I am denied!"

What would Annas the High Priest, Annas member of the Sanhedrin, Annas the Sadducee, with Lazarus his builder, the Pharisee, if he so much as took the proud name of Zahara upon his lips? Truly as a slave is hurled from his master's presence, so would the father of Zahara deal with the man whose veriest shadow should fall across barriers dearer to Jewish convention than life itself. Annas was the aristocrat of society and of theology; Lazarus, the bourgeois and dissenter. Nay, the very wealth, position, influence of the builder were likely to be sources of offense to the patrician. Better were it for Lazarus if he came like a beggar, with "help but God" (as his name did read), and sat upon the palace stairs, the High Priest would have regarded him as a properly classified person who knew his place and kept it, flung him a handful of coin, and observed him no more than the ass that brought the packs of provender at the bidding of the slaves. Who knew? A man might snatch the girl at such a vantage and away with her.

Lazarus checked his feverish walk, threw himself upon a rug, and in the prostrate position dear to Oriental emotion hid his face and battled with himself. Lazarus was confounded at his own condition. Within himself he found a foreign enemy; he felt himself unlearned in the tactics of a strange war. He was not ready to yield, but he knew not how to fight. He did not even give the name of love to his swift and overwhelming passion. He called it: Zahara, and studied it no more.

"I shall see her to-morrow," he thought; then he remembered that he might never see her on any morrow.

"But I shall!" he cried. "But I will!"

Then he bethought him that shall and will were helpless slaves in the hopeless situation. He was accustomed to doing as he chose. He had not been thwarted before. He had had his way. He now began to understand that he had never really worked for anything until this hour. Human desire, a wild creature unchained, sprang upon him; he felt like a person wrestling with claws and teeth.

At intervals he repeated her name aloud:

"Zahara! Zahara!"

The very sound seemed to him to scintillate. What a gorgeous name!

"Zahara, the Bright One. Zahara, the Shining. I worship thee, here in my dark room, Zahara," whispered Lazarus.

As he lay there prostrate with his face upon his arms, a light and timid sound aroused him. It was the voice of Mary, his sister, in the court beyond his doors.

"Art thou ill, my brother?"

"Nay, then, my sister, I am well."

"Comest thou not forth that I may speak with thee?"

"Is it a matter of import?" demanded Lazarus.

"It can wait," said Mary gently. "I would not intrude upon thee."

"Thou had not the soul of the intruder," replied Lazarus, with the hearty voice of one coming cordially from the reveries of passion to the realities of home. Mary could do as she would with Lazarus. He aroused himself and came outside the court; Mary was alone; it was late, cool evening; the brother and sister sat down upon the nearest rug, and settled themselves comfortably. Mary looked at Lazarus, but not keenly; her eyes were gentle and sweet. He met their gaze with a strange sense of irresponsible guilt. He thought—"Mary would not understand. Mary could not understand."

"I have somewhat to say unto thee," began Mary, timidly. "Martha would have spoken of the matter, but thou repellest her."

"Martha annoyed me," said Lazarus, shortly. "Thou never dost that."

"He hath been here," said Mary, with unwonted abruptness.

"He?—Here? Thou meanest——"

"Whom could I mean? We know but One," replied Mary gravely. "The Master hath visited us."

"In my absence?"

"In thine absence. He remained with us until the 12th hour; we pressed him to tarry further, but he would not, though Martha made ready the upper chamber and said many words to him—he departed. He remained not."

Lazarus was silent a moment.

"If thou hadst been here," observed Mary, "I think He would have tarried."

"I am sorry," avowed Lazarus.

"Why, of course!" cried Mary with more than usual spirit. It seemed to her as if there were a singular lack of animation in her brother's tone and manner. Did he exhibit the scorching grief she expected, or only a tender regret?

"Lazarus," she said, with something like reproach, "nearer and dearer to him than thyself, he hath but one other friend among all that name, the name of his disciples, and that thou knowest."

"Thou speakest of John the fisherman, and thou speakest truly, Mary. The Master loveth him."

"And thee! And thee, likewise, Lazarus! His own lips have said it. His own deed hath proved it. It seems to me that thou speakest coldly of him."

"God forbid!" cried Lazarus, starting. "I have not wavered. If any may be loyal to him and his cause I am the man. My heart can never chill toward him."

But as he spoke the words a feeling almost of terror came over Lazarus. With the sudden warming of this strong and splendid flame which that day within his nature had shot fire—would other feeling must other feeling cool by hot comparison? Was it possible that he, Lazarus, beloved of one on whom the hopes of the Race were hanging, tenderly selected by that sweet and supreme nature to the affectionate attitude of intimate friend—was it possible that Lazarus could forget the Mesiah of his people, the Jesus of his personal royalty, for the glace of a girl's eyes but yesterday unknown

"It grieveth me," said Lazarus penitently, "it grieveth me that I saw him not. How seemed he? What said he?"

"Worn," answered Mary sadly, "worn and pale; his countenance hath a transparent look; and his step betokens a great weariness. Verily, Lazarus, the sight went to my heart."

"What said he?" pursued Lazarus with increasing sympathy.

"His words were few," replied Mary in a tone of awe. "His words were few; and precious."

"Canst thou not recall them for me, my sister?"

"Nay, my brother; it is as if I tried to recall the rustling of the wings of cherubim above the altar. I have a sense of sacred sound that bore my soul above my body; of words I fear I can tell thee but too few. It ever seemeth to me an unbecoming thing to take his words upon one's lips unwarily."

"Of what did he discourse, then?—if thou venturest not to quote his language, for which, indeed, I do commend thee, Mary, and better were it for him if every one of our number had so wise a conscience. We have tongues too many and too easy in our flock. I have myself admired his own habit in this regard. He speaketh with more dumbness and is silent with more voice than any man it hath been my lot to meet in this world. I grieve me more and more that I did miss him. Verily, he is dear to me," urged Lazarus with rising feeling. "Tell me of what he did discourse."

"Of the Roman threat and the Jewish hatred," said Mary, mournfully. "Of the barriers set before the Father's Truth at every side—but it was of the Truth that he did speak; and of the Father. He said few words concerning himself; he careth not for himself, Lazarus! He valueth not his own safety, nor his sleep, nor food, nor rest, nor health, nor hope of any human comfort. He careth only for his Father and for miserable people."

"He is of the Father," said Lazarus, solemnly. "He is not as we. This world and the ways thereof do not tear him as with us, he is like one who treadeth unharmed a cage of wild beasts. I am not worthy to unloose the latchet of his sandals, O my sister!"

Lazarus bowed himself unto the ground, and drew his breath with the resurgent motion of a man who would weep were he not a man. Mary looked on with awe and perplexity. She knew not how to comfort a distress which she knew not how to try to understand. Sweet, serene, distant, untouched by passion, she came no nearer to Lazarus at that moment than a pure cold star.

"I must see him," said Lazarus abruptly controlling himself. "I have need of him. I must suffer no longer time to elapse. It is the days of many weeks since I have looked upon his face. It dimmeth before my heart, yet, as the Lord heareth me, my heart doth cling to him!—I must make it my business, if it be not my chance—I must see the Nazarene."

CHAPTER VI.

THE morning rose like a princess. The sun was resplendent. The trumpet call to early prayer rang through the bright air with a long, quivering cry. Lazarus at the summons stood at his window looking towards Jerusalem, as the custom demanded—and bowed his face in silent petition. His soul was lifted; his nerve was calm; the fever of last night—where was it? Laid by the cool pure morning breath? Or healed by the diviner art that comes of holy thought? Lazarus felt like a convalescent; he wondered at yesterday's attack of feeling; he thought of the daughter of Annas with a curious sense of humiliation; she seemed to elude him as a dream when one awaketh; he reproached himself that his emotion had pursued her. As he stood at prayer he had the heart of a penitent.

At the morning meal his sister served him more silently than usual; perhaps this was the reflection of his own mood, or perhaps the soothing influence of the guest of yesterday lingered yet upon the household. Even Martha was subdued. Her face wore its best look. And Lazarus had said:

"Forgive me, Martha," when he came forth in the morning.

Now, Martha was so used to being the one to be forgiven, that the reversal of position gave her satisfaction. It put her in excellent humor when another member of the family fretted and had to acknowledge it.

Lazarus parted from his sister pleasantly, and went to his work with a quiet, thoughtful mien.

"I shall arrange it soon," he had said to Mary; "I shall make it my duty to search for him in Jerusalem until I find him."

Lazarus fully intended to do so. He made his way to the palace with a brisk step.

At the palace the workmen were already astir. Fine carving upon the renewed cedar pillars was the order of the day; it required the closest supervision; Lazarus surrendered himself to the work. He had an artist's nature, rudely cultivated as it was, and crudely expressed in such limited ways as his avocation permitted. He directed with conscience and enthusiasm the carving of a pattern of vines and pomegranates from which all outline of the human or animal figure was religiously excluded; a bas relief of little pillars supporting a miniature portico peered between the vines. Lazarus became closely interested in the execution of this design. His day's work set in prosperously. The entrances to the woman's portion of the palace were carefully curtained. No one but the officers of the household appeared.

"Annas, the high priest, is gratified with the handiwork of Lazarus, the builder," said one of these men with a pompous graciousness. Lazarus bowed.

"This is as it should be," he replied with a slight hauteur. He returned to his task with renewed absorption. Not well pleased, as the day wore on, with the execution of certain details, the master builder rebuked his artists with some emphasis. One of them, restless under the criticism, threw down his burin, or the tool which then corresponded to that name, and irritably said:

"If I cannot please you, I will try no longer. Finish the work yourself, Lazarus."

"Nay, then, I will," cried Lazarus; and forthwith did proceed to make good his word.

Now as he worked in this impulsive manner, carving after the imagination of his own heart upon the cedar pillar, and scarcely knowing what manner of thought his hand executed, Lazarus let his soul free: it took wings and fled from him and bore him whethersoever he would not. It was high, hot noon. His artists and workmen had betaken themselves without the palace for resting-space and a meal. The palace was quiet. Lazarus adream before the pillar stood alone, carving assiduously. Suddenly his hand fell like the hand of palsy at his side. Through the stillness of the warm, soft air a low laugh rang like a muffled silver bell. The tool dropped from the hand of Lazarus. The blood rushed to his face.

"Zahara!" he murmured.

She stood indeed behind him—a blazing, scowling beauty; her eyes mocked him; her full lips pouted; with one hand she pointed to the carving on the pillar.

"Verily for a devout Jew, thou hast done a fine deed, sir builder."

Done? What had he done? Behind the carven vines, behind the trellised portico, behind the miniature pillars of the designs the cedar wood gave the faint outline out of a figure—a girl's figure, hiding modestly, with flowing robes, between the leaves.

"The Sanhedrin would be ill pleased," teased Zahara. "What an ecclesiastical crime thou hast committed!"

"Is it a crime in thine eyes?" demanded the builder hotly. His own regarded her manfully. His urgent tenderness looked out of them. A wave of daring love rolled over him. He would be as he was! He felt a sudden, sacred right to the impetuosity of his own nature.

Zahara returned his ardent gaze with a queenly look; then—for she could not help it—her own eyes drooped before his, less like a queen than like a woman, and more like a sensitive girl than either.

"Nay, then," she said softly, "I wrote not the Law, but Moses. Thou has broken no stone table of mine."

"I could not help it," said Lazarus impulsively. "I cannot forget thee. Thou art in the thought of my heart and the dream of my mind, and thou controllest the deed of my hand as the wind controlleth a boat upon the sea."

"My father," observed Zahara demurely, "might not find the carving agreeable." She had veiled herself as she spoke, and stood sheltered, a lovely, swaying figure, half retreating as she spoke.

"Thou warnest me wisely," said Lazarus; "Annas the High Priest shall not be disturbed by the weakness of a moment in Lazarus the builder. The carving shall be righted according to the letter of the law. Fear not, Zahara. I have done no error past a remedy."

As he spoke he smote the figure with a passionate gesture. The cedar wood gave out a rich perfume like the protest of a creature wounded.

"Ah me!" cried Zahara, wincing prettily, "you hurt the poor girl!"

The face of Lazarus became very pale. Zahara could not know the emotion she aroused by her little feminine play. If she had known would she have spared him? Lazarus thought not. His manhood roused itself to sudden self-defence. His eyes gave Zahara one blinding look. But his lips remained obstinately mute. With quick, strong experienced strokes, he struck the graven image from the pillar, and covered with thick foliage the spot where the outline of the hidden girl had stood. As he worked he did not even look around to see if Zahara were still there. He believed she would stay. And stay she did.

"Behold," he said at last, turning suddenly, "she is gone. She is blotted from existence. The law condemneth me not, if I kill what I have created. Does that please you, Zahara?

"It concerneth me not," said Zahara in a low voice.

"Thou needest not to remind me of that," urged Lazarus. "Too well I know the truth. Too sad a truth it is."

"But," suggested Zahara timidly, "if I were that girl—that carved girl—I do not think it would please me to be killed and forgotten so soon, sir builder."

"Zahara!" cried Lazarus in a voice of rapture.

"Zahara! Zahara!" called one of her women from within.

Zahara made a quick movement with both of her fine hands; it was a gesture of entreaty, it was a gesture of dismissal; it was a wilful, tender, capricious, untranslatable action. Lazarus stood gazing steadfastly after her. But Zahara had gone.

That evening before the workmen departed the stiff rustling of the priestly robe announced to the builder for the first time since he had begun his work the presence of Annas. The artists and carpenters bowed with reverence before the high priest. Lazarus saluted him respectfully.

"I come to observe your repairs," remarked Annas. "They have given me satisfaction hitherto. It is a workmanlike undertaking, honestly executed and well conceived."

Lazarus silently bowed.

"You will not find it too long a task, I infer?" inquired the High Priest politely.

"Not beyond a week further," quickly replied Lazarus. As he spoke the words he felt a sinking at the heart, never known before to the sensation of his peaceful and uneventful life. A week?—Only a week! Then was Zahara no more liable to cross the orbit of his life than Annas the High Priest to invite him to supper.

"Of course I wish the work thoroughly finished," continued Annas with a keen look. "Even at the cost of a few extra denarii if need were. It is too good a matter not to be a perfect one."

"I need no more time," replied Lazarus slowly. A struggle set in upon his nature. How easy to prolong the period of service at the palace—the period of delight and denial within the blessed possibility of her presence who was becoming to him, he felt at that moment, incredibly, unbearably dear. The longing of the lover battled with the conscience of the artisan. Lazarus felt that he never knew before the meaning of a sense of honor.

"No," he repeated firmly, "No. The work can be done within the period agreed. Why should I intrude upon your courtesy?"

"You are an honorable person," observed the High Priest, graciously.

"I have enjoyed the work," conceded Lazarus," it would have been agreeable to me had the palace required my service further. It does not."

"At some future day it may do so," continued Annas urbanely. Lazarus felt his lip tremble, and his color change. He bent over a tool and tried its edge upon his finger.

"Your politeness is beyond my deserts," he replied, with Oriental suavity. At that moment he felt an emotion perfectly new to him; a sense of kindliness to the old man replaced his instinctive antagonism; the father of Zahara became interesting to him.

"You have wounded your finger upon the tool," observed Annas.

"It is nothing," said Lazarus, binding the blood with embarrassment.

"What, I pray, is your design at this point?" inquired Annas, critically observing the carving of the pillar. He placed his priestly finger upon the spot where the little "graven image" of Zahara had been changed (like a heathen dryad) into a waving tree.

"The foliage appears to me thick in this spot," continued Annas. "Is it a Greek imagination?"

"It is my own design," said Lazarus, with heightened color. Annas gave the builder a searching look—who could have said why? For certainly no suspicion of the truth could by possibility have been apparent to the High Priest. Both men felt uncomfortable.

"You are a Pharisee, I understand," said Annas, abruptly changing the subject.

"Such is my ecclesiastical position," replied Lazarus, with dignity.

"Know you aught of these popular disturbances—these religious riots—of the people? You seem to be a man of intelligence, in some respects above your situation in life. Have you familiarity with these pretenders—these false prophets and idols of the populace, who lead them astray like sheep shepherded by wolves?"

"I know none such," answered Lazarus, proudly.

"There is one—He calleth himself the Prophesied, he nameth the sacred name of the Messiah—he teacheth as a rabbi, and assumeth to perform the miraculous, bewitching the people vainly. Know you this man?"

"I know none such," repeated Lazarus, firmly.

"I refer," said the high priest, "to the Nazarene; know you the man?"

"Intimately," said Lazarus without a moment's hesitation. "I both know and do revere him."

"Surely," said the High Priest, with severity, "you put no trust in his preposterous claims?"

At this moment this light flashed before the face of Lazarus, and a faint perfume of attar of roses filled the hot air. Zahara robed in silver-wrought white, veiled in pale purple gauze, floated up to her father, and laid her small hand upon his arm.

"Go thou within, my child," said the priest with a caressing frown, "I do discourse with the builder."

"Let me stay," pleaded Zahara, "I will not interrupt thee. I but pass across the court to give an order to my women. Let me stay a moment, father."

Her brilliant eyes moving above her veil like suns above a cloud, turned slowly toward the builder. In them not a scintilla of recognition burned. Zahara leaned nonchalantly against her father's arm. She was the portrait of indifference. Lazarus returned her glance with deferent distance. His heart leaped within him that she gave herself this little play before her father; she cherished a pretty secret between them—she, Zahara! He set his teeth with the struggle of concealment and covered his ardent eye with a soft film of remoteness. He drew himself together manfully and took up the conversation where Zahara had snapped it.

"Concerning the Nazarene," he began—

"Oh," interrupted Zahara disdainfully, "the Nazarene!"

Lazarus ceased abruptly. His sensitive color left him.

"Continue," ordered the High Priest. "Art thou then of his rabble—one of his people?"

Zahara regarded Lazarus now quite steadily; her beautiful eyes expressed astonishment and displeasure. Lazarus hesitated for a perceptible instant. Then he answered distinctly: "I see no reason why I should deny that I number myself among those who do follow the doctrine of Jesus the Nazarene."

A well-bred stillness filled the court of the palace at this announcement.

"Young man," said the High Priest coldly, "I would fain caution you against this person. He is a dangerous fellow."

Zahara said nothing. She swept upon Lazarus one eloquent look; it seemed to him to express command, reproach, regret, and something else besides—was it entreaty? On the motion of this look she stirred and turned and floated across the court. One of her women, a pet slave, a young girl, came to her and put an arm about her with pretty, feminine familiarity.

"Ah, then, Rebecca!" cried Zahara. Lazarus could have hurled Rebecca over the palace wall.

"Continue your work," commanded Annas with a sudden change of expression, "I interrupt you no longer."

The two men exchanged cold salutations. The High Priest walked away in his stateliest attitude. The builder bowed his head over the pillar where the little graven image had been carved out of existence.

The next day one of the officers of the palace remained on duty within the portico. The man yawned and fidgeted; he had plainly nothing to do. The High Priest did not reappear. Zahara's curtains were closely drawn. Once Lazarus heard or fancied that he heard her laugh and call: "Rebecca!" But he had only his fancy for his content.

"It is a dull day," said the officer sullenly. "What have you done, Sir builder, that I should be stationed in this stupid post all day?" Lazarus lifted his head and stared at the fellow.

"Verily," said the officer, "I believe you know not any more than I do. It must be some whim of the High Priest. He aboundeth in them. I shall make known to him that you are quite innocent at all events."

"Innocent of what?" cried Lazarus.

The officer gave a short, sharp laugh. Perhaps unconsciously, perhaps intentionally, his conspicuous headdress inclined by an almost imperceptible motion toward the women's portion of the palace.

Lazarus worked on in silence. His heart was sore within him. He felt humiliated to no end and angered for no cause, and disturbed without hope of restoration.

"I am become a miserable man," thought Lazarus. "Would to God that I had never struck a nail into the palace of the High Priest! Would to God that I had never seen——"

But he could not, or he did not, finish the sentence. Better to have seen her——Oh, better to have seen Zahara, by a hundred fold of what she cost him! Lazarus could not imagine himself now, without having seen Zahara.

"We have but six days' work upon the palace left," said one of the artists, with a sigh of relief.

"Six days?" cried Lazarus. "Yes. You are right. It is but six days."

"It might even be completed in five," suggested an industrious workman, "if these fellows were not so insufferably lazy."

"Possibly," replied Lazarus, standing back to survey the repairs, "you are correct. It might—it may—be done in five."

TO BE CONTINUED.

NEW BOOKS.

A Batch of the Latest Issues Received by The Blade.

James H. West, Boston, publishes "Evolution," a 400-page volume, made up of a series of lectures before the Brooklyn Ethical association.

Robert Clarke & Co., Cincinnati, publish a "Manual for Municipal Officers," by Edward Ritchie, especially referring to their duties under Ohio laws; and "The Lamarks, or Marriageable Women," a simple story of real life in England.

G. P. Putman's Sons, New York, publish "A Far Look Ahead," by Ismar Thiusen, a book upon the general lines of "Looking Backward."

"Luck in Disguise" is a romance of love and travel in the Far West, published, in paper covers, by John W. Lovell & Co., New York.

"Crusader Programmes" for the Loyal Temperance Legion and for Sunday schools, is a little volume published by the Woman's Temperance Publication association, Chicago.

"Driftwood" is a little volume of poems by Will W. Pfrimmer, published by Chas. Wells Moulton, Buffalo, New York.

JACK AND BILL CATCH IT.

They Try to Break Up a Circus and Becomes Wiser and Better Men.

Lafayette, Ky., is a straggling little town of about 300 inhabitants, situated twenty miles from the nearest railroad. It is important to the country around because a circus stops here every year. These circuses are not of the Barnum kind, but small affairs, traveling through the back districts on wagons, and keeping away from the railroads. Nevertheless the arrival of one of them is a great event at Lafayette, and several thousand people always collect to see the sights, some of them walking 30 miles.

Bill and Jack Johnson have long been the terrors of the region. Every backwoods district in the Southwest has its bully, and the Johnson boys for years possessed that undisputed distinction within in a region embraced by a radius of ten miles. Bill, the older of the brothers, was tall and heavy. Jack was small and light, but fully as dangerous as his brother. Neither had ever killed a man, but they had wounded innumerable persons, and averaged four or five fights apiece each week. They frequently stampeded the small towns, riding through the streets at full speed, firing right and left.

A few weeks ago a circus, tempted by the warm weather, came up from the South, and made a trip through the southern part of this state, and Lafayette was one of the towns visited. The novelty of a circus in winter was all the more acceptable to the people, and the crowd in attendance at the performances was unusually large.

During the afternoon the show was in full blast, when Bill and Jack Johnson arrived. They galloped into town, and there was a scattering of women and children, and of men, too. Both were well loaded with whisky, and after rubbing their pistols across the noses of a half dozen men they went to the circus. After looking at the animals and the gymnastic performances they wandered into the side show. For a while they contented themselves with gazing at the Circassian girl, the fat woman, the sword swallower, and the armless man who fired a repeating rifle with his toes, but they soon grew tired of such tame sport. Bill and Jack wanted a fight. None of the spectators would fight them. An idea occurred to Jack. They would clean out the side show.

"Let's break up the darned thing," he said to Bill, "and have some fun. You take the fellow who swallows the knife, and I'll sail into the one who shoots the gun with his toes."

Bill at once agreed to the proposition, and leaping over the ropes which separated the spectators from the performers, they rushed upon their victims. The crowd raised the cry of fight and made for the door, but the circus performers were perfectly composed. The sword swallower tossed his sword on one side, picked up one of the heavy pins to which the tent ropes are fastened, and saluted Bill with a blow which nearly broke his skull. The man with the repeating rifle, who was supposed to have no limbs but the lower ones, pulled two arms from beneath his vest, reversed his gun, and clubbed Jack over the head.

Then the side show people sailed in. The fat woman kicked Bill in the side, while the sword swallower pummelled him about the head. The Circassian girl tore out whole handsful of Jack's hair, while the armless man rapidly beat his countenance out of shape. In five minutes all was quiet in the tent. The people timidly ventured back. The circus performers were smoothing their disordered attire. Bill and Jack were lying senseless on the ground. They were taken out, and it was found that Bill's leg was broken. So was his nose. Both eyes were closed, and his head and body were covered with gashes. Jack had both arms broken, and his bruises were not less numerous than Bill's.

That night the attendance at both circuses was the largest ever known. The applause was tremendous. No attempt was made to arrest anybody. Last Sunday Jack, whose broken arms healed rapidly, joined the Baptist church. Bill will do likewise as soon as his fractured leg is mended. Both are scarred for life, and announce their determination to live as good citizens and Christians.—[New York Sun.

MARVELLOUS PRESENCE OF MIND

Shown by a Gold Digger Under Trying Circumstances.

I have heard of many striking exhibitions of presence of mind in the face of sudden danger, but here is an instance of it which beats everything of the kind that has ever come under my notice. I can vouch for the truth of the story:

An Australian "forty-niner," who had struck it fairly rich at the gold diggings, was taking his nuggets and dust to Melbourne. He was walking along by the side of his team with his rifle under his arm, indulging in pleasant speculations concerning the good time he would have after he had sold his gold, when a stranger appeared on the road and accosting him said:

"Give us a piece of 'baccy, mate?"

Those were days when people, especially those who had been to the diggings, didn't stand on ceremony. Suspecting no treachery, the miner thrust a hand into his pocket to get a chunk of the much prized weed.

In a moment the muzzle of a pistol was thrust against his forehead, and the stranger shouted:

"Bail up!"

The stranger was a bush ranger, and that was the way bush rangers ordered their victims to throw up their hands before going through them.

Without pausing an instant, although he knew that the bush ranger had only to exercise a little gentle pressure with his forefinger to blow him into eternity, the miner bawled out at the top of his voice:

"Bob!"

There was no "Bob" around there. It was a ruse conceived by the miner in the fraction of a second and immediately put into execution to distract the attention of the bush ranger. It worked. The bush ranger thought the miner was calling a companion to his assistance. He looked around to catch a glimpse of the fictitious "Bob." That was the miner's opportunity. Quick as a flash he swung his left arm and knocked the pistol out of the bush ranger's grasp. Then he brought his rifle to his shoulder and leveled it at the bush ranger's head. In much less time than it takes to tell it the situation had been completely reversed. The bush ranger was at the mercy of the miner.

"Now," said he, "you —— scoundrel, just fold your hands behind your back and march ahead of me; if you move or try to run away I'll save the hangman a job by letting daylight through you."

In that way the miner escorted the bush ranger into town and handed him over to the police.

Mighty Little Difference.

The goat eats tomato cans, and such,
To the amusement of man;
But what can tickle man's palate so much
As an oyster can?—[Puck.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN
CURES PERMANENTLY
Sciatica
SOLD BY
Druggist and Dealers.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

LONDON BANK TELLERS.

Experts in Handling Money—Features of the English System.

A London bank teller always experiences a feeling of relief when he finds his money correct at the close of Friday's work, and this feeling is usually shared in by the rest of the staff, who cannot leave the bank until he either discovers his error or satisfies himself as to the actual shortage. The great bulk of the shortages made across bank counters in England are believed to occur on that day.

Next in order of bad days for the teller, or cashier, as he is designated in London, comes Saturday, but there the bad luck is intelligible. Saturday is wages day, and no sooner has the teller filled his till and loaded up his shelves with silver in £5 and £10 bags than the days' work sets in like a flood. Until 12 o'clock he is paying away with both hands; after that he is a receiving clerk as well, he begins to receive heavily, for Saturday is also the last day of the week, and every one elects that the bank should receive his deposits rather than that he should keep them in his own less secure custody over Sunday.

In beginning work on Saturday the London teller faces an open mahogany counter, of which the portion controlled by his desk is probably six feet long by three feet wide. He likes to have a good square view of his customer, and it is one of the canons of British banking that the eyes of the staff shall command the counter. With such an open counter the chief clerk is able to keep the whole field under his eye at one time, and to relieve the overstrain at any particular desk. The effect of the exposed condition is beneficial, too, on the staff, the members of which preserve a steadier demeanor and attend more closely to business while under the eyes of the public.

The London teller is a quick manipulator of coin. This is largely owing to the fact that the smallest note issued in London is of the value of £5 or $25. When asked for gold in a greater amount than his eye can count at a glance, the teller, after counting it quickly with a piano-forte motion, throws it with his copper scoop into his faithful scales, and so checks his count. The weights of these scales are arranged in suitable numbers. The teller also checks the gold which he receives by weight, and here his knowledge of his business will be tested. One hundred new sovereigns are of full weight, rather more, in fact, but the same number taken haphazard will be found to be nearly half a sovereign (or ½ per cent) short in weight, while 100 pounds sterling in ordinary half sovereigns are sometimes 20s. (or 1 per cent) short in value. The teller can quickly satisfy himself as to whether the deficiency is caused by shortage in the weight or the count by dividing the amount and weighing one moiety against the other. If they balance evenly the count is correct, and the difference is due to underweight. If the latter exceeds the average stated, the coin will need to be specially examined; there is probably something wrong.

The edge of the English bank counter is provided with a lip to prevent the coin from rolling over and to aid the teller in scooping up the money. The teller usually counts with the first two fingers of both hands, simultaneously; sometimes he uses six fingers, and a teller has been known to count 450 sovereigns in one minute, working against time. An expert teller will count 100 pounds sterling value of silver in seven minutes. When it is remembered that the coins are always mixed, and consist of sixpences, shillings, florins, half crowns and crowns, with never a decimal convenience among them, this will reasonably be considered as a remarkable feat.

The annual loss from wear and tear of gold coin in England by reason of the absence of small notes is almost incredible. In Scotland the issue of one-pound sterling notes displaces gold to a great extent. The Scotch teller excels in counting paper money. In fingering a bundle of notes he is king of men. Placing the packets upright against his left palm, and seizing the top corner between the finger and thumb of his right hand, he will turn over the notes so quickly that an ordinary observer will be as entirely deceived as by the three-card trick, and will probably count only sixteen or seventeen to the teller's twenty. Then, to check the count, he will either alternate his hands, or, placing the notes horizontally on his counter, he will count them toward himself with the same paralyzing speed.

The Scotch counter is twice as wide as the London one; it is elevated in the center and is minus the rim, which facilitates the English teller's dexterity with the coin. The Scotch teller in Edinburgh is railed in. His domain is a little island by itself, he takes no responsibility, he carries no balances in his head, and will not look at a check until the ledger clerk, far off in the corner, has countersigned it.

An advantage which the English teller possesses over the American and the Scotch teller lies in the fact that he issues clean notes only. The Bank of England has the exclusive privilege of note issues in London and within a radius of sixty miles, a right conferred for a certain valuable consideration granted to the government in years gone by. All the notes received by the London teller are sent into the Bank of England, and they are not reissued. The average life of a five-pound sterling bank note is two or three weeks, that of a 100-pound sterling bank note three days—that is, the interval between its issue and return to the bank and final death.—[Boston Commercial Bulletin.

The Lady and the Cigar.

The train from Paris to Versailles was to leave there in five minutes. An elegantly dressed gentleman enters a first-class carriage. He has a burning cigar in his mouth. He is about to take his seat when he perceives an elderly lady is in the carriage. Being a gentleman, he raises the window and is about to throw out the cigar, when the old lady says:

"Don't you know that you are forbidden to smoke in a first-class carriage when there are ladies in it?"

"My dear madame, you see I was just about to anticipate your wish by throwing away my cigar. However, I will not disturb you further," and bowing very stiffly he left the car, and, purchasing a third-class ticket, he took his seat among some peasants, where he could smoke undisturbed.

There was sitting near the gentleman a wretched-looking tramp, who smelt horribly of garlic, and was about as disagreeable a neighbor as can well be imagined.

"My good fellow," said the gentleman, "did you ever ride in a first-class carriage?"

"Never."

"Well, here's a ticket that I can't use. Just you go into that first-class carriage. There is a vacant seat next to an old lady. Just take it."

The man, who was sadly in need of disinfectants, did as he was told. A few minutes after he entered the door of the first-class carriage was closed, and off went the train, which does not stop at any of the stations between Paris and Versailles. You can imagine whether or not the gentleman got even.—[Texas Siftings.

FOR BILIOUSNESS
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.
Dr. W. B. Gillier, Winnipeg, Manitoba, says: "I have used it in a typical case of indigestion with biliousness, and found it to be, without exception, the best thing I ever used in such cases."

Why Not Mr. Cleveland Himself?

"There is no reason to doubt," remarks our esteemed contemporary the Buffalo *Courier*, "that some champion of tariff reform will take an early opportunity in the *North American* or elsewhere to riddle Mr. Blaine's sophistical argument."

Since the publication of Mr. Gladstone's remarkable plea for free trade, together with Mr. Blaine's still more remarkable reply, there have been rumors that this or that champion of free trade proposed to rush to the support and relief of the British statesman.

The most interesting and most widely circulated report was to the effect that Mr. Grover Cleveland had requested Mr. Mills, of Texas, to prepare the rejoinder to Blaine's reply to Gladstone.

This report has been denied by Mr. Cleveland. He says that he has not requested Mr. Mills to enter the lists against Mr. Blaine.

If any champion is to step forward to take up the lance that has been knocked from Mr. Gladstone's hands, why should it not be the Hon. Grover Cleveland himself?

We think that even Mr. Cleveland's nearest friends are becoming a little tired of the pompous and platitudinous generalities which he puts forth from time to time from his place of retirement.

It is a great political opportunity for Mr. Cleveland, even if it involves some risk to his corpulent person.—[New York Sun.

Fate of a Poet.

He possessed poetic fire,
And he burned to strike his lyre
Like a Milton or a Dante or a Pope.
But this didn't bring him money,
And now (it's rather funny),
He's writing ads. for Apple's toilet soap.
—[Recorder.

—Beecham's Pills act like magic on a weak stomach.

HE SAW A QUEEN BATHE.

A Peculiar Ceremony that Leaves a Bewildering Regret.

"It isn't every day that a mortal sees a Queen take a bath, but that was my good luck," said Mr. William E. Francis, one of the passengers on the steamer Chateau Lafitte, from Bordeaux, which arrived at New York, Thursday.

"It was at Madagascar that I saw the rare sight," said Mr. Francis to a group of friends at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Mr. Francis was at Madagascar some months in the interest of a new Oriental trading company. Madagascar is off the southeast coast of Africa.

"They have an annual fete there called Fandroana, or the Bath of the Queen," added Mr. Francis. "I was present at the last one, which occurred on December 15."

According to the returned traveler this is one of the most brilliant of the annual fetes. It took place at 9 o'clock in the evening. For two hours before the streets were thronged with people in palanquins.

All the foreign ambassadors were present. "If they stay away from this ceremony," said Mr. Francis, "it is considered an insult."

The grand hall of the bath was in the splendid palace. It was beautifully illuminated. Facing the entrance was a magnificent throne, upon which the queen was seated, enveloped in red draperies. At her left, upon a cushion, was the royal crown, sparkling with diamonds.

To the right of the throne were placed some hearthstones, upon which in an instant they beat the water for the queen's bath, and afterward cook rice and meat.

"One of the most curious of the preliminaries," said Mr. Francis, "was the sight of the delegates of the various castes of the people and of the army squatted on the floor. In front of the throne were massed the foreigners.

"That's where I was," said Mr. Francis, lighting a fresh cigar.

"Suddenly the band struck up an Oriental air," he went on, and before us passed in procession bearers of wood, of rice and of various instruments necessary to the ceremony. The fire was lighted and the royal bath water heated."

Mr. Francis said that the interest among the foreigners at this point was intense. How was she going to take the bath?

"The queen, at a signal, slowly arose," said Mr. Francis. "I shall never forget how beautiful she looked as the red drapery fell aside and revealed her form, clad in tight-fitting garments. She was a typical Oriental beauty, with a graceful, supple form, ravishing features lighted up with deep wells of eyes."

Mr. Francis was getting as excited as his listeners, but continued:

"As she stepped down she looked toward the ambassadors and smiled. Ah, what teeth. That vision of pearls haunts me yet! As she neared the place where the heated water was the audience became as still as death. Every eye was fixed on the beautiful woman.

"I was about to close my eyes," continued Mr. Francis, "when four slaves ran up, each carrying a screen. They set them up with incredible rapidity. When I looked again the beautiful creature had disappeared inside of this little impromptu bathroom."

Splash! splash! the water could be heard falling on the royal person hidden in the little cabinet. But no one was allowed to enter but two female attendants and the princes and princesses, who received the royal benediction.

"After a long time, during which the thunder of cannon and the rattle of musketry alternated," said Mr. Francis, "the curtains were pulled aside and the beautiful queen appeared. She was greeted with a tremendous clamor. No wonder. Her long, black hair, still glistening from her recent bath, fell over her half-bared shoulders."

The queen was robed in crimson velvet. This time the crown was on her head; at her throat was a dazzling necklace of diamonds, and bracelets of gold encircled her wrists. From a calabash, silver-mounted, which she carried in her hand, she sprinkled the audience as she traversed the hall. At the door Her Majesty sprinkled those outside and then returned to her throne.

"After that," said Mr. Francis, "some of the foreign ambassadors were presented to the queen and the assemblage dispersed. Ah, what a night that was?" concluded the narrator, throwing away his cigar, half in petulance and half in a memory-glorified regret.

A Bet Declared Off.

A large yellow-and-white cat started to cross Broadway nearly opposite Park row yesterday afternoon when traffic was at its greatest, says the New York *Sun*. Where she came from was known only to herself, but that she was making for the friendly shelter afforded by the rails of St. Paul's church-yard was apparent to all. Her chances of getting across the street safely did not seem to be good, as she shrank back terrified from a passenger car, dodged under the wheels of an express wagon, and escaped being run over by one of Uncle Sam's mail vans by less than half the length of her tail.

Two well-dressed men from Philadelphia stopped in the middle of the thoroughfare to watch her.

"Bet you she is crushed," said one.

"Take you," replied the other.

Just then the pole of a double truck struck the fifth of the man who had offered the bet, knocked his hat off, and nearly threw him down.

"Hi!" roared the driver, "han't you got no eyes?"

At the same moment the man who had taken the bet received a blow on the back of the neck from the off horse's head that nearly dislocated something spinal.

"Ho!" roared the driver. "Are you asleep?"

The men escaped to the sidewalk.

"Where's the cat?" asked one.

"How the devil do I know?" replied the other.

And as the venturesome creature was not visible, dead or alive, the bet was ordered off.

The Laborious Life of the Stage.

St. Louis Republic.

All the stage-struck girls throughout the length and breadth of the land fancy that an actress's life must be an ideal one, full of adulation, flattery, amusement, distraction. An actress was speaking of this to me. She is a woman who, by dint of arduous work, has climbed far up the ladder of fame.

"My life is very uneventful," she said; "it is full of hard and monotonous work. Excitement—yes, at night, when I am before the public; but for the rest of the day—no. Suppose I give you one day's routine, and you can judge for yourself whether my life is one round of exhilaration and pleasure. At 9 in the morning I ring for my bouillon. After I have finished it I take a cold bath and then my breakfast. Unless I am due at the theater for a long, tedious rehearsal of four or five hours, I attend to my correspondence, sorting and answering various letters. After that is finished, and my household duties are looked after, I go for my constitutional walk of two or three hours. I eat no luncheon, and when I return from my exercise it is nearly time for my dinner, for I dine at half-past 4. After this meal is over I have just a little time to rest before the real business of the twenty-four hours begins. I must be at the theater by half-past 7 sharp. At midnight I am home again, and after supper I go to bed. Now, that is a fair sample of my life. Every hour has its duties. I have systematized my work and alloted my time so there are very few idle moments."

Too Deep for Him.

Gifted Young Man—"Don't talk to me of religion or philosophy. What light do they throw on the problem of existence? Why do I live? What is the object of my being?"

Venerable Sage (contemplating him mildly)—"My young friend, I am sorry to say I cannot see any good reason for it."

—For Coughs and throat troubles use "Brown's Bronchial Troches." "They stop an attack of my asthma cough very promptly." —*C. Falch, Miamisville, Ohio.*

Nothing Strange About It.

In view of the fact that "la grippe" has been received by all the crowned heads and nobility of Europe, it is nothing strange that the common everyday man who gets it should have his head swelled somewhat. —[Terre Haute Express.

Her Interpretation.

He—I don't see why there should be no marriage or giving in marriage in heaven.

She—Probably because there won't be any men there.—[Life.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Camp Fire.

[Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.]

STONE'S RIVER.

One New Year's Day in Dixie—Colonel Moody.

TWENTY-SEVEN years ago January 1, the Army of the Cumberland was engaged in deadly conflict in and around the cedar thickets of Stone's river. I wonder how many of the comrades remember that time? I want to relate an incident of that day, relating to that grand old veteran, preacher and soldier, Granville Moody, of the 14th Ohio.

Our brigade was composed of the 74th and 21st O., the 19th Ills. and 78th Penn. regiments. As we were falling back, Col. Moody on his horse, as cool and brave as any man, undertook to direct our movements. We were then in a mass like a flock of sheep. Col. Moody was giving the command, "Right oblique, right oblique!" but in a few moments we were received with a volly that warned us to go no farther in that direction. The command then came, "Left oblique, left oblique," but only a few rods were traversed until we got a volley from that direction. "Forward!" came next, and away we went to the rear, while the Johnnies were peppering us with minnie balls on three sides. Thug, thug, on all sides of me, and my less fortunate comrades would drop, sometimes in front and sometimes on either side of me. I had a Springfield rifle while the balance of my company had muskets, and it was necessary for me to keep a sharp lookout for ammunition. I remember Pat Kerr, an Irishman, picked up a cartridge box to replenish his own, but it being my kind he handed it to me, and I buckled it on. As we tramped along it became too heavy and I had to let it go. Some distance back we found what I was hoping for—a line formed just in the margin of the cedars, with open ground to the rear. We passed through a Kentucky regiment and they received us with bayonets charged, refusing to let us through. They thought we were cowards and asked: "What regiment is that?" I replied they would soon find out what regiment was bringing up the rear. They didn't stand the racket five minutes, and it was our time to let them drop through and take a rest. It was near there I found Col. Moody trying to rally his regiment. He was still on his horse with a pistol in his hand.

"Rally, 74th Ohio! I'll shoot the first man that dares go by!"

My Irish comrade was still by my side, and I said: "Pat, let us stop with them awhile," and we fell in; but they didn't build up very fast and I proposed to Pat to go and find our own regiment. We quickly found a small squad of the 78th and took our places, as nearly as we could, ready to give the Johnnies another brush. Do any members of Co. I, 78th Pa., read THE BLADE?—J. H. STITT, Co. I, Pa. Vols., Chetco, Ore.

A LONG MARCH

And a Hard Fight—Morgan and His Band of Thieves.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Our first battle was with John Morgan and his raiders at Elizabeth Town, Ky. Our regiment, the 91st Ills. Infit., was divided up, guarding bridges. My company (A) and three other companies of the regiment, had been detailed to guard the big trestles between Sheperdsville and Elizabeth Town, when we received orders at midnight, to march to the last-named place, to re-enforced Co. B, of the 91st Reg. When we arrived Morgan's men were sight. One of them passed us, and said that as soon as he could hide his horse he would come back with us; so he did, but he came with Morgan, throwing lead the while. When Morgan sent word to our officers to surrender, Col. H. M. Day sent back answer that he "didn't have to surrender;" and then the fun commenced. The battle raged from 8 o'clock a. m. until 3 p. m., but Morgan didn't force us to surrender. Morgan's loss was between 700 and 800, while we didn't lose any killed, and only a few wounded. Would like to hear from some of H. M. Day's Bushwhackers.—E. M. BERRY, Co. A, 91st Ills. Vol. Infit. Marysville, Texas.

HIS FIRST BATTLE.

Wanted to Know How It Was Done, and Found Out to His Heart's Content.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I went into the service as a recruit, to help fill up a depleted regiment, and I often thought that I should like to take part in at least one hard-fought battle and escape with my life, so I might know "how it was done." Well, I had my wish granted in pretty good style at Resaca, Ga., May 12 and 13, 1864. When we marched through Snake Creek Gap, formed in line in front of Resaca, and were ordered to load with cartridge, I began to think there was something to be done, though there was not a rebel in sight, or a gun to be heard.

Finally the order came from Col. Roberts, our commander: "Advance in line!" Forward we went, by left flank, through timber and over logs, until the shrill voice rang out "Halt!" We halted. Zip, zip, the balls began to fly past our ears. Our orderly sergeant was the first one to be hit. We expected orders momentarily to do something, but they came not—to my ears. I saw men break from line and take to trees and hide behind logs, and begin to shoot. In front of me was a large log. I ran to it and I discovered that in front the rebels were behind piles of rails. We began to fire as fast as we could load and pull trigger. We soon made it too uncomfortable for the Johnnies. They vamosed and we started after them, driving them across a little creek that ran between us and Resaca. A range of hills in front of us hid the rebel works and batteries. We halted for one night behind a hill; skirmished with rebel pickets next day until about 4 o'clock p. m., when we marched out and formed in line of battle. Along the creek bank, between us and the rebel pickets, was an open field and the creek. The order was given to forward. Into the creek, waist deep, out into the open field, double-quick we went. Zip, zip, the bullets come. We heed them not. Into the brush, amongst logs; no regularity of line; everybody for himself, apparently. I got out of the brush and found myself in an open space on a little ridge. I began to look about me and discovered the main part of my regiment off to the left. In front of them I saw a rebel rise and place his musket to his shoulder, as though he was looking for some officer to shoot at. I took deliberate aim at him and fired.

Whether I hit him or not I do not know, neither do I wish to know. I have heard soldiers boast of shooting down their fellow men but I never cared to. This was the only man I ever "drew bead" on in all my experience; in battles afterward I fired at the enemy's line, hit whom I chanced. Our object in this fight was to gain possession of the ridge facing the town, which we did. Then we paused a few moments, to look at the rebel batteries in front of us. Soon commenced the most terrific shelling that our regiment ever experienced during that campaign. The rebels saw us gain the ridge and then opened out on us with their batteries.

"Lie down!" came the order, and down we went. In front of me was a stump, and oh, how closely I hugged the ground behind that stump. Most of the shells burst and threw their fragments over in our rear. Suddenly the shelling ceased; there came a perfect calm. What did that mean? While the shelling was in progress the rebel infantry had been sent out under cover of the batteries, and began the ascent of the ridge. Soon as the shelling ceased, we were fired upon by the infantry. Then came the "tug of war."

"Give them h—l!" came the order from the colonel, and we obeyed orders to the best of our ability. Presently we were being flanked from the right by the rebels. Getting it from the right and in front, too, was a little more than flesh could stand, and our right wing began to fall back. Were we whipped? Col. Roberts began waving his sword and shouting:

"Rally, men! Stand to your colors! Fix bayonets; forward!"

Forward we rushed, until the fire from the rebel muskets streamed into our faces. After giving them forty rounds of cartridges we were resupplied, and then we were re-enforced by the 25th Wisconsin, a full regiment, which marched up to our rear. We opened ranks and fell back a few paces. Bang! bang! went the muskets of that whole regiment. In ten minutes there was not a gun to be heard in our front. The Johnnies had fled.

When the excitement of the battle was over, I saw two of my comrades cold in death, who but a few moments previous were alive and fighting for their country. I then began to realize the cruelty of war. My curiosity was satisfied.—GEORGE W. GANDY, Co. F, 30th Iowa Infit., Topeka, Kan.

GOOSE FISHING.

Something About "Root Hog or Die"—A Badly Frightened Frenchman.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I will say in answer to H. G. Miller, that my father was in the war of 1812, and he, too, went goose fishing with hook and corn. The woman happened to be close to where the geese were; so he engaged her in conversation and watched an opportunity to cast the bait. At last patience had its reward, then father started to run. The woman, thinking the goose had frightened him, called after him: "The goose won't hurt you—the goose won't hurt you!" But he ran on with the goose still in pursuit, flopping its wings. It surely was a comical trick.

Father also told me about the British taking captive some of our poor fellows, and as the Indians were very bloodthirsty, they shot many of the prisoners. One little Frenchman, not knowing how soon his turn would come, in trying to secrete himself, crawled under the legs of some of the officers that was sitting around, and as he did so kept saying, "root hog or die; root hog or die!" This aroused the sympathy of the officers and they made the Indians stop their barbarous treatment of the captives. This, father said, was the origin of the phrase, "root hog or die; or, root hog or starve."—S. RICE, Co. C, 67th O. V. I., Shumway, Ill.

M'CLELLAN'S CAMPAIGNS.

A Sketch by Comrade H. M. Jones, Late Member of the Fifth Corps.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—It is well known to the survivors of the Army of the Potomac that the Peninsula was low swampy ground. Siege operations meant the getting to the front of heavy guns and mortars, placing them in battery, the building of bridges, and corduroy roads through the swamps, the digging of zigzag approaches through the solid ground in front of the fort, wide and deep enough for infantry to march upright, four abreast, and heavy picket duty. The men were thus kept actively employed until May 1, sending away to the hospitals, meanwhile, from ten to fifteen thousand sick from the malaria of the swamps, and the heavy labor. At length it was known that preparations were completed, and the ball would open on the following Monday. Magruder seemed to be as well informed of our intentions as any one else, and throughout Saturday and Sunday kept his heavy guns, which were only a mile distant, busy sending over shot and shell. Through all this salute by the enemy's big guns, the heavy batteries we had been at so much trouble to place in position remained silent. A 16-gun battery of long 32-pounders that my regiment had planted, did not fire a shot. I suppose they were held in reserve for the grand opening on Monday morning. There may have been some strategy concealed about there, or they might have forgotten to supply ammunition; however, the fact remains, while Magruder was sending shot and shell among our troops, no protest was made.

My regiment was sent on the picket line for 24 hours' duty, Sunday morning. On Monday morning at daylight no sentries could be seen on the rebel line of works, and a party sent out to investigate found them deserted, the great guns spiked and useless, and everything which could not be removed destroyed. The Army of the Potomac had the satisfaction of taking quiet possession of a line of rifle pits, after four weeks of seige operations, which one division might have captured in two hours!

When I remember that 125,000 men, under the "greatest general we ever had," were engaged for four weeks in siege operations against 11,000, I confess it will take a better military man than myself to show where the generalship comes in.

The York river at that point was nearly a mile wide, and Uncle Sam's gunboats could have co-operated with the army. Twenty-four hours, at the most, under a vigorous commander, should have covered all the delay necessary at that point. Many more lives were sacrificed by sickness in that place, than would have been lost in taking it by assault, and brave men would rather die by bullets than by disease.

"Delays are dangerous," and delay was all the enemy desired at Yorktown. Glowing dispatches informed the patriotic North of the bloodless (?) victory at Yorktown, and there was much rejoicing. The people believed that the Army of the Potomac would amount to something, finally. After events convinced them that another great mistake had been made, at an enormous expense of men and means.

Immediate steps were taken to follow up the retiring forces of Magruder. The 5th and 2d Corps were put on transports and sent to West Point, at the junction of the Mattapony and Pamunkey rivers, where they dispersed a small force of the enemy, with a loss on our side of about 500 killed and wounded.

The remainder of the army advanced by land, and came up with Magruder near Williamsburg. Hooker and Sumner being in front, battle was given at once without waiting for orders from McClellan, who was at Yorktown, eight miles away, looking after the forwarding of troops and supplies. The engagement lasted about two hours and resulted in Magruder retiring towards Richmond with celerity.

Another week found the army encamped around White House Landing, which was made the new base of supplies. It was nearly January before we were in line on the Chickahominy, from four to six miles from Richmond. Here the same dilatory policy was pursued, and President Lincoln found himself between two fires, to be alternately roasted—on one side an impatient but patriotic people clamoring for the Army of the Potomac to do something worthy of itself, and the sacrifices the North had made to put it in the field; on the other hand an imbecile calling for more men, when the facts show that we had one-third more men than Gen. Lee. The fault was never in men or material. It was not more men that were needed, but a general who could and would make energetic use of the means placed in his hands.

This splendid army had, in the short space of three months, advanced nearly 100 miles, overcoming a picket post at Yorktown of 11,000 men, which was the largest force encountered, and was now in line of battle in front of Richmond; the right of the line (the 5th corps) resting at Gaines's Mill, south of the Chickahominy, the other corps extending towards the James river, on the north side of the same stream. We remained in this position for about three weeks, doing picket, scout and fatigue duty, and during that time no collision worthy of note occurred, with the exception of the battle of Fair Oaks, which took place near the middle of June, and resulted in a victory for our forces. It was comparatively a small affair, only a part of the troops being engaged, and lasting but one day. Gen. Hooker was, as usual, an important factor in this battle, and the next morning sent out on his own responsibility a reconnoissance toward Richmond.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HE WAS LITTLE

And the Johnnies Couldn't Hit Him—Saw McPherson Fall.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I was enrolled as a private in Co. B, (Capt. Robert Masters) 68th O. V. I., at Defiance, O., April 11, 1863. On account of my being small in stature and young in years, I was rejected. I was only 14 years old, and not quite 4 feet high; but I whittled out small blocks of wood and placed in my boots, and with my boots on I managed to measure 4 feet 2 inches. The mustering officer at Cleveland forwarded me on to Vicksburgh, and I was assigned to Co. B, 38th Reg. I was then given an entire outfit, including gun, clothes, accoutrements and rations, and with all on ready for business, I only weighed 90 pounds. I served with the 2d Brigade of the 17th A. C., from April, 1863, to July, 1865, and during all that time I received no pay from the U. S. government, because I was not mustered in the service as a soldier until we reached Raleigh, N. C., and had gone on the raid against Joe Johnston, at Ringgold. When we returned to Raleigh I was mustered in by Robert Syrus, commissary, then mustering officer of the 17th A. C. On account of being so young I did not give the matter much thought, and was credited to Defiance, as being enrolled April 11, 1864, thus receiving only one year's pay for two years' work.

On July 22, in front of Atlanta, John Cruddy, a member of my company was shot dead by my side; Comrade Schaffer, next to me, was also shot; but I was so small that the Johnnies could not hit me. I was not more than 15 rods from brave Gen. McPherson when he was killed. Within 100 feet of our left flank Col. Robert K. Scott was taken prisoner. I saw his cream-colored horse fall, riddled with bullets.

Cheatam's Div. of Hardie's Corps were met by Logan with the 3d and 4th Div. of the 1st and 3d Corps, aided with 36 pieces of artillery, and the latter opened on the Johnnies with shells, grape and canister, completely demoralizing Hardie's Corps, and about 12,000 prisoners were captured. I would like to hear from members of the 17th A. C. who were in the engagement during the siege of Atlanta.—GALEN PETERS, Co. B, 68th O. V. I., Toledo, O.

THE HEAVY END OF A MATCH.

"Mary," said Farmer Flint, at the breakfast-table, as he asked for a second cup of coffee, "I've made a discovery."

"Well, Cyrus, you're about the last one I'd suspect of such a thing; but what is it?"

"I've found that the heavy end of a match is its light end," responded Cyrus, with a grin that would have adorned a skull.

Mary looked disgusted, but with an air of triumph quickly retorted, "I've got a discovery, too, Cyrus. It was made by Dr. R. V. Pierce, and is called 'Golden Medical Discovery.' It drives away blotches and pimples, purifies the blood, tones up the system, and makes one feel brand-new. Why, it cured Cousin Ben, who had consumption, and was almost reduced to a skeleton. Before his wife began to use it, she was a pale, sickly thing, but look at her: she's rosy-cheeked and healthy, and weighs one hundred and sixty-five pounds. That, Cyrus, is a discovery that's worth mentioning."

The farmer's wife was right, for the "Golden Medical Discovery" is in fact the only medicine for purifying the blood and curing all manner of pimples, blotches, eruptions, and other Skin and Scalp diseases, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, and kindred ailments, possessed of such *positive* curative properties as to warrant its manufacturers in selling it, as they are doing, through druggists, under a positive guarantee that it will either benefit or cure in every case, or money paid for it will be refunded. It also cures Bronchial, Throat and Lung diseases. Even Consumption (which is Lung-scrofula) yields to its marvelous curative properties, if taken in time and given a fair trial.

For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections, it is an efficient remedy.

Don't be fooled into taking something else, said to be "just as good," that the dealer may make a larger profit. There's nothing at all like the "Discovery." It contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to derange digestion; as peculiar in its curative effects as in its composition. It's a concentrated vegetable extract. Dose small and pleasant to the taste. Equally good for adults or children. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

CATARRH IN THE HEAD, no matter of how long standing, is permanently cured by DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY. 50 cents, by druggists.

CHIPS.

FOR CHARITY'S SAKE.—Surely the old veterans have kindly feelings for one of their number in distress; and in proof may be cited the recent cheerful response to Comrade Dan Knight's request for contributions to aid Comrade W. W. Pay, of Dakota. About $36 have been forwarded to the unfortunate comrade, who is exceedingly thankful to his fellow-soldiers for their generosity. Not a few of the contributors are true and loyal soldiers' widows. "Comrades Fred. Rogge and Joe Griffiths," says Dan Knight in a recent letter, "who gave me such a drubbing in the 'Southern Bride' shindy, were the first to respond to my call for aid." Dan returns sincere thanks to all who assisted.

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SOLDIER'S DAUGHTER.—I am the daughter of an old soldier who was in the war three years. He went out under Capt. Ewing and came back under Capt. Mathis, in Co. I, 23d Ill. Vol. Infit. He would be glad to hear from any of the "boys" of that regiment.—MISS MAGGIE M. OTSTOTT, Athens, Ill.

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THOSE DARK DAYS.—My father, R. W. Chapman, served three years and five months in the Union army, as 1st Lieut. Co. E, — Ky. V. I., and can tell of the gloomy times the rebellion caused our country. He reads the Camp Fire, and would like to hear from his old comrades. —S. T. CHAPMAN, West Plains, Mo.

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A KANSAS GIRL.—My father belonged to the 72d O. V. I. He tells us many incidents that happened while he was in the service. He marched with Sherman to the sea, helped to destroy the G. C. & A. railway, and witnessed the battle of Shiloh, in which he was disabled.—YOUNG LADY, Hammond, Kas.

+ + +

"UNCLE JERRY"—Many of the ladies at Washington, I notice, did not have wine on their tables New Year's day, and among the number the wife of Secretary Rusk. In fancy I go back to the sixties, when our husbands and dear ones marched to the enemy's land under Uncle Jerry's command, and my heart wells up in gratitude for the many favors conferred by him upon the boys of the 25th Wis. Vol. Infit. And how proud we feel to know his honored wife does not tempt our sons and grandsons by putting wines before them. —NEW COMER, Norton, Kans.

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MEMENTOS OF BYGONE DAYS.—Many of the "old boys" will remember the town of Smithland, at the mouth of the Cumberland river. At an early period of the war this point was deemed of sufficient strategic importance to warrant the erection of two forts on the hills, in the rear of the town. These were occupied by troops from different states during the war; some Ohio troops were stationed there part of the time, but I have forgotten the regimental number. Smithland was an important depot of supplies for the troops and gunboats operating upon the Cumberland and Tennessee rivers. The mouth of the Cumberland was also a station for Uncle Sam's boats when not otherwise employed. The earthworks in rear of the town are still in a tolerable state of preservation, especially the Star fort, above the cemetery, the walls and magazine of which are almost entire. The government should do something towards preserving these relics of bygone days, so they will be interesting mementos in the future. The town has not changed very much in appearance since war times, though most of the old citizens have passed away. The old brick building, occupied as a hospital, is still standing, now occupied for school purposes; also the large house on the hill, occupied by the officers as headquarters.—C. L. THOMPSON, Co. I, 1531 O. V. I., Smithland, Ky.

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A LITTLE CROSS-EYED.—Do any of the comrades remember when the first boat came up the river loaded with provisions, after the battle of Missionary Ridge? We were as hungry as wolves, and were detailed to unload the boat. If a soldier happened to fall down with a box of crackers on his shoulder, the box would generally be broken open, and that soldier would not return to the boat until the crackers were eaten. By the time the boat was unloaded the boys were not nearly so hungry as when they began. Do you remember, boys, the old comrade "cook" those chickens from the old woman, and she followed him crying? She was so cross-eyed that the tears ran down her back.—J. H. P., Co. D, 15th U. S. Infit., 2d Batn., Nelson, Neb.

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MINTY'S COURAGE.—I will say to Comrade Dan Knight that there were no more courageous officers in the service than Col. Minty, as history shows; and hundreds of Ohio boys will bear me out in this statement.—J. R. MOE, Co. A, 4th Mich. Cav., Gagetown, Mich.

The old war song, "The Yellow Rose of Texas," is requested. Will some one send a copy?

Lately some of the comrades have written their communications on *both* sides of the paper. *Please don't.*

It is to be hoped that comrades will exercise a little patience if their letters do not appear as soon as expected. For the past two months this department has been deluged with "ammunition;" and, although more space has been allotted to the Camp Fire, yet the supply is far in advance of requirements. All the letters will be published in due time.

COMRADES, HOW ABOUT PENSIONS?

THE BLADE believes that now is the time to do some energetic work to obtaining justice for the veterans of the Union armies of 1861-65 in the matter of pensions. Read what is said on the editorial page (the 4th), headed, "How About Pensions?" and give us aid in the movement. THE BLADE is the disinterested friend of the soldiers, as its readers well know, and is not the organ of the claim-agents. We simply want too long delayed justice done to the men who saved the Union.

Read the article on the fourth page, and then send us, *at once*, the names of all the Republicans in your neighborhood who do not take THE BLADE, that we may mail to them sample copies of the number containing the first of this series of pension articles. We must arouse public sentiment to the *striking* pitch. Send in the names by dozens, by scores, by hundreds, that as many voters may be reached as possible!

Information Wanted.

☞ Requests of this sort will be inserted in this department at the rate of 10 cents for three lines one insertion. It is impossible to insert them free.

The P. O. address wanted of any comrade who served in Co. C, 14th U. S. Inft., at Camp Lincoln, Ariz., April 15, 1867, to August 24, 1868. — AMOS C. STEBBINS, Novelty, Knox county, Mo.

—Men and women prematurely gray and whose hair was falling, are enthusiastic in praising Hall's Hair Renewer for restoring the color and preventing baldness.

THE NATIONAL FLOWER.

Let Great Britain boast of her rose's perfume
And a France of a pure lily so fair,
While Scotland may weave from her thistle's red bloom
A grand garland to twine in her hair.
But for a proud motto, to stand all alone,
And the capstone of freedom a corn,
We place there above all the posies we own
The golden plumed tassel of corn.
—[Geo. E. Powell in St. Paul Pioneer Press.

CATARRH CURED.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 88 Warren St., New York, will receive the recipe free of charge.

A New Lot.

"Please, ma'am, can't you let me have a cup of coffee and a few pennies?"

"Go away. We don't want any tramps about here."

"Madam, you wrong me. I'm no tramp. I'm a member of Congress who lost his situation all when Silcott went away."—[Munsey's Weekly.

Two Men.

There goes a man whose clothes are plain;
Homely his face and fare,
Yet everybody honors him
Because they know he's square.

There goes a man ; in all the land
No nobler can be found ;
Whoever needs a helping hand
Is sure to find him round.

THE GLORY OF MAN
STRENGTH VITALITY!
How Lost! How Regained,

KNOW THYSELF.
THE SCIENCE OF LIFE
A Scientific and Standard Popular Medical Treatise on the Errors of Youth, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, Impurities of the Blood.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY
UNTOLD MISERIES

Resulting from Folly, Vice, Ignorance, Excesses or Overtaxation, Enervating and unfitting the victim for Work, Business, the Married or Social Relation. Avoid unskillful pretenders. Possess this great work. It contains 300 pages, royal 8vo. Beautiful binding, embossed, full gilt. Price only $1.00 by mail, postpaid, concealed in plain wrapper. Illustrative Prospectus Free, if you apply now. The distinguished author, Wm. H. Parker, M. D., received the GOLD AND JEWELLED MEDAL from the National Medical Association for this PRIZE ESSAY on NERVOUS and PHYSICAL DEBILITY. Dr. Parker and a corps of Assistant Physicians may be consulted, confidentially, by mail or in person, at the office of THE PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass., to whom all orders for books or letters for advice should be directed as above.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Do not send more than three queries at one time. All questions, to receive attention, must be on separate sheets from business letters or articles for other departments, written on one side of the paper only, and the true name and address *must* be given. If requested, the name and address will not be published.

2.—Do not ask us where you can *sell* anything, or where you can *buy* anything. Such requests are advertisements, and must be paid for.

3.—No addresses will be given, either of business firms or of persons, in reply to requests. To do so would be to give them free advertising.

4.—Do not ask whether any business, company or individual is reliable. We will not reply.

5.—This department is intended to answer only such queries as are of *general* interest to the masses of the BLADE's readers; hence we will not waste space in answering questions that are not.

6.—We can not give space to mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., nor will we decide bets.

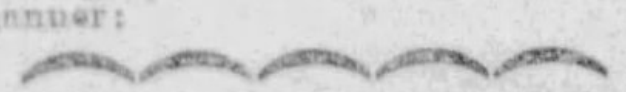
7.—No replies by mail, under *any* circumstances.

Motion of the Upper Side of a Wheel.

F. G., Waterville, Me., writes: "On the 5th page of THE BLADE of Jan. 9, you prove by the photograph that the upper side of a wheel moves faster than the lower side. You are mistaken. It is impossible for one side to move faster than the other. The reason why the spokes in the under side of the wheel show plainer than in the upper side, is that the part of the wheel resting on the ground is steadier and has less trembling or shaking than the upper part. If it were true that one part of a wheel moved faster than the other, how would you keep a belt on a large pulley?"

No; it is you that are mistaken. Your pulley illustration proves nothing, for the pulley has but one motion—that around the shaft; while the bicycle or buggy-wheel has two motions. It turns round on its axle, of course; but it has a motion of which the point of contact with the ground is the center. It is the latter motion which causes the upper portion of the wheel to move faster than the lower, considered with reference to the point of contact with the ground.

The matter can be proved in this way: Turn your buggy wheel so that a spoke will stand perpendicular from the ground to the hub and from the hub upward; mark the ground by the rim of the wheel, where the spoke comes down; also mark the rim at the top; then take a straight stick that will be as high as the top of the wheel and drive it into the ground at your mark on the ground, or let some one hold it in a perpendicular position at the end of the hub of the wheel. Now move your buggy forward until the next spoke stands perpendicular and then stop, and it can be seen at once that the part of the wheel that was at the top has moved farther than the part that was at the bottom. If then the part at the top has moved the farther in the same time, it has moved the faster. It follows then, as a matter of course, that any given part on the rim of the wheel as it rolls along decreases in velocity as it nears the ground and increases in velocity as it ascends until it gets to the top. Now, as to the philosophy of the statement: say we place a wheel on a level plane beside a perpendicular wall, place something on the rim of the wheel that would mark the wall as the wheel was rolled along by it. It would mark the wall in this manner:



making one arch after another with the points of intersection the length of the circumference of the wheel apart, and the height of the diameter of the wheel in the center of the arc. Then it is not plain enough to be understood by any one that as any part on the rim of the wheel nears the ground its forward motion must be slower than when at the outer part of the curve? A wheel resting on the ground is not as a wheel revolving free on a central axle.

Duties on Coal, Iron, and Wool

F. L. B., Cando, N. D., asks: "What is the duty on coal, iron, wool, and sugar?" You will find the schedule of sugar duties in the Bureau of January 2.

DUTIES ON COAL.

Anthracite coal, free.

Bituminous coal, 75 cents a ton of 2,240 lbs.

Coal slack, 30 cents a ton.

Coke, 20 per cent ad valorem.

DUTIES ON IRON.

The iron schedule is too long to publish, as it enumerates a vast variety of articles. We give the most important:

Iron ore, 75 cents per ton.

Pig iron, wrought and cut scrap, etc., 3-10 of a cent a pound.

Iron railroad rails, 7-10 of a cent a pound.

Steel railroad rails, $17 per ton.

Bar iron, flat, round, or square, from 8-10 to 1 and 1-10 cents a pound.

Charcoal iron, $22 per ton.

Boiler iron, etc., 1¼ cents a pound; sheet iron, 1 and 1-10 to 1½ cents a pound; if thinner than No. 29 wire gauge, 30 per cent ad valorem.

Tin plates, 30 per cent advalorem, and 3/4 cent a pound additional.

Hoop iron, from 1 cent to 1 and 4-10 cents a pound; cotton ties, 35 per cent ad valorem.

Cast iron pipe, 1 cent a pound; cast iron articles, 1¼ cent a pound.

Cut nails, 1¼ cent a pound; tacks, brads, etc., 2½ cents per 1,000, and so on, through the schedule.

DUTIES ON WOOL.

This schedule is also too long to print entire, nor is it really necessary. The leading features are:

Clothing wools, costing 30 cents or less a pound, a duty of 10 cents a pound; costing over 30 cents, a duty of 12 cents a pound.

Combing wools, costing not over 30 cents a pound, a duty of 10 cents a pound; costing over 30 cents, a duty of 12 cents a pound.

Carpet wools, costing 12 cents or less a pound, a duty of 2½ cents a pound; costing over 12 cents a pound, a duty of 5 cents a pound.

Wool rags, shoddy, waste, etc., valued at not over 80 cents a pound, a duty of 35 cents a pound and 35 cents ad valorem; valued over 80 cents, a duty of 35 cents a pound and 40 cents ad valorem.

Flannels, blankets, knit goods, woolen or worsted yarns, etc., valued not over 30 cents a pound, a duty of 10 cents a pound; over 30 and not over 40 cents, a duty of 12 cents; above 40 and not above 60 cents, a duty of 18 cents; 60 to 80 cents, a duty of 24 cents; and in addition 35 per cent ad valorem; valued at over 80 cents a pound, a duty of 35 cents a pound and 40 per cent ad valorem.

A long list of woolen manufactures, with about the same rate of duty as above, follow.

2. The Mills bill did not touch the coal duty; it reduced the duty on certain grades of sugar not produced in this country, and cut the iron and wool schedules deeply. 3—Don't ask such questions.

Taking the Census.

X., Xenia, O.,
T. S., Daisy, Tenn.,
"Reader," Constance, Neb.,
Subscriber, Arcadia, Neb.,
J. H. C., Menomonee Falls, Wis., and
"Census," Wright City, Mo.: The entire United States is to be divided into 175 census districts, each of which is to be under charge of a Census Supervisor, appointed by the Superintendent of the Census. The selection of these persons is now being made, and there are an enormous number of applicants. See WEEKLY BLADE of January 26, 4th page, 4th column.

Each district will be divided into as many subordinate divisions as may be necessary, so that the enumeration next June may be made in each within the prescribed time. In cities and thickly-settled sections of country, they will be much smaller than in sparsely settled ones. Each of these subordinate districts will be given to an enumerator. The compensation of an enumerator will be: In ordinary districts, 2 cents for each living inhabitant counted, 2 cents for each death, 15 cents for each farm, and 20 cents for each establishment of productive industry. The pay must not, in any case, be less than $3 a day or more than $6.

The enumerators will be appointed by the Census Supervisor of each district, who will furnish to the enumerators he appoints all needful information, printed blanks, etc. Those who wish to become enumerators must apply to the Supervisor of their district. When these are appointed, we shall publish the lists in the "News of the Week," pages 7 and 8 of the WEEKLY BLADE. Look there for them, as this is positively the last time we shall repeat these answers in the Bureau. We presume a man's standing in the community, his fitness for the work, and the influence he can bring to bear to secure his appointment, in the way of endorsements will all be taken into consideration in securing appointments as enumerators.

"Reader:" The census will be taken next June, and the enumeration will occupy about three weeks.

"Census:" We do not know whether a notary public or a justice of the peace can legally serve as enumerator. Write a letter of inquiry to "Hon. Robert P. Porter, Superintendent of the Census, Washington, D. C."

T. S.: Get all the recommendations you can, go to Washington and enlist your Representative in the work of getting you appointed as a supervisor, and do it at once, or it will be too late.

We shall answer no more questions about this matter, but refer all questions to this general reply.

The Sabbath.

F. S., Whitewater Falls, Minn.: We do not recall the sentence in Talmage's sermon in which he speaks of the Bible referring to the church as the Lamb's wife, but he probably was referring to certain passages in Revelation. 2.—With regard to the Jewish Sabbath, Christ observed it scrupulously, for he obeyed all the laws of Moses; and the new dispensation did not begin till the sacrifice on Calvary was completed. But when his disciples took up the work of apostles and became teachers, they carried Christ's teachings to other people. You must remember that Palestine is only some 200 miles long and 60 miles broad, and its area is less than one-third that of Ohio and about one-seventh that of Minnesota. Only the Jews obeyed the Mosaic law, or observed the Sabbath. The Romans did not, nor did any other nation. The seven churches, for instance, of Rev. i, 11, were all composed of Pagan converts, whom the Jews referred to as "Gentiles." When these pagans were converted to Christianity they began the habit of coming together on Sunday for worship, selecting that day because it was the day of the Lord's resurrection; and they called it the "Lord's Day" in consequence. The church at Jerusalem was largely composed of Jews and they still observed the Sabbath. We did not say that Moses was the author of the Sabbath, but it was not kept until after the giving of the law on Sinai. The Egyptians did not observe it, nor did the Hebrews who held in slavery before the exodus. We have nothing to do with any person's individual belief; all we aim to do in the Bureau is to state facts. What we tried to say regarding the seventh day was that there is no historical evidence that the seventh day, when its regular observance began under Moses at Sinai, was the seventh day in regular count from the day on which the Lord rested. We fail to find the slightest proof. There was no exactitude in that age of the world in the computation of time.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

BEAUTY of Skin & Scalp RESTORED by the CUTICURA Remedies.

NOTHING IS KNOWN TO SCIENCE AT ALL comparable to the CUTICURA REMEDIES in their marvellous properties of cleansing, purifying and beautifying the skin and in curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the New Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood diseases, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Dull Aches, Pains and Weaknesses instantly relieved by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the only pain-killing plaster. 25c.

Liquid Egg Preservative.

L. S., Sizerville, Pa., writes: "In reply to W. R., of Hastings, Neb., who wishes a liquid egg preservative, I send the following: Eight ounces of borax, two ounces of common salt, six ounces boracic acid, thoroughly pulverized, is an old recipe for preserving eggs. The directions are: Put the above ingredients in a jar, mix thoroughly, let stand one week; then take one pound of the mixture and dissolve in five gallons of water; have the solution boiling hot, and use a shallow wire basket filled with eggs into the boiling liquid so that the eggs will be covered, and out again as soon as possible. Pack the eggs thus treated in barrels or patent boxes, and turn packages upside down twice a week to prevent the yolk from settling to one side, and the eggs may be kept perfectly fresh for a reasonable length of time. The same liquid may be used over and over again until it is all absorbed. This recipe is for 100 dozen of eggs."

We give the above for what it is worth. It certainly can do no harm. But we would advise you to experiment on a few eggs. The ingredients are among the best antiseptics known in the world.

E. R., Metoman, Wis., sends the following recipe for the same purpose:

"To one pail of water add one pint of salt, and one pint of air slacked lime. Make as many pails full as will cover all the eggs desired at the same time. Let settle, then draw off the clear and with it cover the eggs. When the cask is full cover with canvas and plaster the canvas over with salt and lime, so as to make it tight. Care must be taken not to have a cracked egg, for one with the least crack will spoil all joining it. Put in a layer of eggs and then pour on the brine to nearly cover them, then another layer and so on. If the eggs are dropped in deep brine they will break when striking. In this way have kept eggs from hot July until they bring the highest price in winter.

"When selling eggs I have been asked how I kept my hens laying all winter? I would say, feed sunflower seeds."

Presidential Vote, 1872—1888.

P. K., Conotton, O., asks: "1.—Please give vote of Presidential years of the Republican, Democratic and Prohibition parties, beginning with the first Presidential year that the Prohibitionists had a ticket."

1872.	
U. S. Grant, Rep	3,597,070
Horace Greeley, Dem. and Lib	2,834,079
Chas. O'Conor, Dem	29,408
James Black, Temperance	5,608
1876.	
R. B. Hayes, Rep	4,033,950
Samuel J. Tilden, Dem	4,284,885
Peter Cooper, Gbk	81,740
Green Clay Smith, Proh	9,522
Scattering	2,636
1880.	
James A. Garfield, Rep	4,449,053
W. S. Hancock, Dem	4,442,035
J. B. Weaver, Gbk	307,306
Neal Dow, Proh	10,305
J. W. Phelps, American	707
Scattering	989
1884.	
J. G. Blaine, Rep	4,848,384
G. Cleveland, Dem	4,911,017
J. P. St. John, Proh	151,809
B. F. Butler, Gbk	133,825
Scattering	11,362
1888.	
Benj. Harrison, Rep	5,441,923
G. Cleveland, Dem	5,536,524
Fisk, Proh	246,406
Streeter, Union Lab	144,603
Cowdry, United Lab	2,818
Curtis, American	1,591

Your second and third questions are not of enough interest to take the necessary space.

American Commanders-in-Chief.

R. W., Argenta, Ill.: The full list of commanders-in-chief of the American army is as follows:

Maj. Gen. Geo. Washington, June 15, 1775, to Dec. 23, 1783.

Maj. Gen. Henry Knox, Dec. 23, 1783, to June 20, 1784.

Lieut. Col. Josiah Harmar (General-in-chief by brevet), Sept., 1788, to 1791.

Maj. Gen. Arthur St. Clair, March 4, 1791, to March, 1792.

Maj. Gen. Anthony Wayne, April 11, 1792, to Dec. 15, 1796.

Maj. Gen. James Wilkinson, Dec. 15, 1796, to July, 1798.

Lieut. Gen. George Washington, July 3, 1798, to his death, Dec. 14, 1799.

Maj. Gen. James Wilkinson, June, 1800, to January, 1812.

Maj. Gen. Henry Dearborn, Jan. 27, 1812, to June, 1815.

Maj. Gen. Jacob Brown, June, 1815, to Feb. 21, 1828.

Maj. Gen. Alex. Macomb, May 24, 1828, to June, 1841.

Maj. Gen. Winfield Scott (brevet Lieut. Gen.), June 1841, to Nov. 1, 1861.

Maj. Gen. G. B. McClellan, Nov. 1, 1861, to March 11, 1862.

Maj. Gen. H. W. Halleck, July 11, 1862, to March 12, 1864.

Lieut. Gen. Ulysses S. Grant, March 12, 1864, to July 25, 1866; then as General, to March 4, 1869.

Gen. Wm. T. Sherman, March 4, 1869, to Nov. 1, 1883.

Lieut. Gen. and Gen. P. H. Sheridan, Nov. 1, 1883, to his death.

The present Commander-in-chief is Maj. Gen. John M. Schofield.

Imports and Exports of Breadstuffs.

H. Z. W., Bolivar, Mo.: Below we give the imports and exports of breadstuffs into and from the United States for the eleven months ending Nov. 30, 1889:

IMPORTS.

		Value.
Barley, bu	9,982,960	$5,727,737
Corn, bu	2,194	1,153
Oats, bu	19,263	8,131
Oatmeal, lbs	1,832,704	49,091
Rye, bu	64,875	38,923
Wheat, bu	109,181	78,132
Wheat flour, bbls	1,282	5,430
All others		104,495
Total value		$6,013,112

EXPORTS.

		Value.
Barley, bu	1,006,502	$556,821
Bread, etc, lbs	13,666,957	692,561
Corn, bu	74,793,810	33,159,779
Corn meal, bbls	300,714	792,338
Oats, bu	1,520,216	469,530
Oatmeal, lbs	15,419,603	489,085
Rye, bu	837,602	441,238
Rye flour, bbls	4,735	16,474
Wheat, bu	39,511,379	33,566,334
Wheat flour, bbls	9,222,334	44,450,677
All other		744,365
Total value		$115,379,202

Catiline's Conspiracy.

——, Arcade, N. Y.: Lucius Sergius Catalina was a Roman of noble family and great talents, but depraved and ambitious. After the death of his patron Sylla, he formed a conspiracy to murder the consuls and senators, and seize the government of Rome. Cicero was then one of the consuls; he discovered Catiline's plot, and branded him as a traitor in the famous orations that have come down to us. Catiline left Rome, and marched toward Gaul; he met the forces of the proconsul Q. Metellus Celer, and in the battle of Cataline was slain, 62 or 63 B. C.

The "Mineral Rod" Humbug.

J. H., writes: "For a dozen times within the last thirty years you have been asked to explain the instrument for finding gold or other minerals. In 1840, I worked for a man who had spent much of his time in digging for hidden treasures. He still had the instrument in his house, but I never saw it. Others have described it to me, and I can tell your readers so they can make one. I claim that any man has the right to make a fool of himself in his own way, if he sees fit:

"Take a vial with the mouth large enough to receive a small-sized bullet; make a bullet of pure gold, suspend it by a string in any manner, so that the thread is elastic. Draw the thread through the cork of the bottle; then drop the bullet into the bottle or vial, adjusting the string so that the gold bullet barely touches the swell in the bottom of the bottle. It vibrates. If you imagine that some latent power moves the gold or causes it to settle, it will do so, or seem to do so. It will swing in obedience to your will; but when you examine further you will find you have unconsciously been moving the vial. You will never find gold with it, but you will learn how easy it is to deceive yourself."

The "Black Horse Cavalry."

J. L., Palatine, Ill., is thanked for the following: "The following facts in regard to the Black Horse cavalry, as I recall them to mind, are, in the main particulars, correct, I think:

"A large majority of the members of this regiment were members of wealthy, aristocratic families of Virginia and known in history as the Virginia Black Horse cavalry. After the death of Col. Ellsworth, at Alexandria, Va., May 24, 1861, his command was consolidated, or reorganized, with the New York firemen, and known in history as the New York Fire Zouaves. This regiment, while stationed near Washington, committed some excesses which greatly exasperated the South, and particularly the state of Virginia. The Black Horse cavalry sought an early opportunity to match their strength with the Zouaves in particular. At the first battle of Bull Run, when it became evident to the Zouaves that the cavalry were going to make a charge upon their line, they formed a hollow square, the side of the square towards the enemy to make a show of resistance to deceive them in regard to their actual formation. The cavalry passed quickly through until well within the square, when the Zouaves closed in upon all sides, and so desperate was the fighting, it was said the Zouaves actually dragged the riders from their their horses and gave them their death blows before they fairly touched the ground. Only six or seven escaped alive and were never reorganized.

"As the term of enlistment of the Fire Zouaves had nearly expired, those who re-enlisted were placed in other regiments. This regiment was soon lost sight of as the New York Fire Zouaves."

Debt Questions—Greenback "Exception" Clause.

W. R. Sears, Mich.: 1.—The public debt at the close of the war—Aug. 31, 1865, being the highest point it reached—was $2,381,530,294.

2.—The debt did not "nearly double" itself in 1868. On June 30, 1868, the close of the fiscal year, it was $2,202,088,727, which was nearly $46,000,000 less than it was one year previous.

3.—If we understand what your question means, the so-called "exception clause" was put in the law authorizing greenbacks for the following sound reason: We were obliged to sell bonds in foreign countries, in order to get money to carry on the war. In order to find buyers, it was necessary to provide that both principal and interest should be paid in gold, because all other national bonds are so payable. Hence it became necessary to provide for the gold that was needed to pay the interest. This was done by requiring duties on imports to be paid in gold. This was a perfectly wise and commendable move, and had it not been done, our bonds could not have been sold abroad.

Loaning Public Money on Farm Security.

W. H., Overbrook, Kan., writes: "In the Bureau of December 26 is an answer headed 'Treasury Funds in Banks,' which stated that Secretary Fairchild, during the last administration, loaned over twenty millions of government money to a number of national banks, without interest, they depositing government bonds of equal amount as security. Would not the government funds have been as secure, and the money market been relieved as well, if the funds had been loaned to farmers, and secured by a first mortgage on real estate without interest, the same as the banks?"

The money deposited with the banks was loaned "on call;" that is, the government can call for it at any time, and the banks must pay it. Farmers could not do that. The idea which seems so prevalent that the government should loan money to farmers arises from an entirely mistaken view of the functions of government. There is no more reason the government should loan to farmers on real estate security than that it should loan to real estate owners in cities, for instance.

Army Organization, 1861-64.

N. V. H., St. Paul, Neb.: The organization of the volunteer armies of the Union in the war of the rebellion was as follows:

A company, when full, consisted of 102 men—100 privates, the captain and first lieutenant. The captain is the commander of a company.

In the infantry, each regiment was composed of 10 companies; in cavalry and artillery, 12 companies. In the regular army, a regiment was composed of 3 battalions of 8 companies each. The commander of a regiment is a colonel.

From 3 to 9 regiments were brigaded together. The brigade was commanded by a colonel or a brigadier general.

Three or four brigades formed a corps, under command of a major-general.

Three or four corps formed a division, under a major general.

No Voting in the District of Columbia.

M. L. P., Phillipsburg, Mont., and Lulu, Stoneboro, Pa.: 1.—Great Britain is the name of the island which embraces the countries of England, Scotland and Wales. 2.—For the uses of boards of trade, see the Bureau of THE BLADE of Jan. 2.

3.—The question is asked, "Why are the people of the District of Columbia not allowed to vote?" First, the United States is an union of states, and the constitution provides for the choice of presidential electors and of congressmen by the people of the states only. Those living in the territories and in the District of Columbia, not being citizens of any state, cannot vote at presidential elections, nor for congressmen; second, as the District of Columbia is under the direct control of Congress, there are no officials for the people to elect.

"Arkansaw."

G. W. R., Ozawkie, Kan.: 1.—National bank notes are not legal tender. 2.—No one has ever considered it worth while to question the right of a state legislature to declare which of two pronunciations of a word shall be considered the proper one. The legislature of Arkansas did not *change* the pronunciation of the name of that state; some people called it "Arkansaw," some called it "Arkansas," the same as is now the case with Louisville, which is called both "Lewisville" and "Looeyville;" or St. Louis, which is called both "Saint Lewis," and "Sen Lewey." That body declared that the derivation of the word from the French made "Arkansaw" the proper pronunciation. 3.—Greenbacks are not taxable.

"Duns" on Postal Cards.

Subscriber, Buchtel, O., writes: "In the Bureau of THE BLADE, December 12, you say that a 'dun' is 'objectionable matter' on a postal card. Can you, without too much trouble, give the name of the judge who gave the decision, date and place?"

It is not a decision of a court, but a ruling of the Postoffice department. The act of Congress, approved September 26, 1888, in Sec. 3, prohibits the writing or printing of anything "intended to reflect injuriously upon the character or conduct of another." The ruling of the department is to the effect that a "dun" on a postal card comes within this prohibition. If you are personally interested, write to the postmaster general.

Prohibition—Vote in Ohio and Washington.

W. S. B., Delaware, O.: The vote on the amendment to the constitution of Ohio, prohibiting the manufacture and sale of liquors, was on October 9, 1883. The vote on the amendment was:

Total vote cast	721,340
For the amendment	323,129
Against the amendment	226,595

The amendment did not carry, because it had not a majority of the total vote of the state, which is necessary to carry an amendment.

2.—The vote on the Prohibition amendment in Washington in the fall of 1889 was:

For the amendment	19,546
Against the amendment	31,487
Majority against	11,941

"Competition" Questions.

C. M., Fredericksdale, O.;
"Visalia," Cala.;
C. L. T., Champaign, Ill.;
E. O., Alakana, O.;
"Kat," Wintersville, O.;
"Z. Exstraw," Toledo;
M. B., L. S., and E. B., Stockwell, Ind.: Your questions are evidently propounded in some prize competition, and we shall not answer them, for reasons given last week. We shall be under obligations if you will send us the facts about the competition, full list of questions, etc.

Volapuk.

C. F., Tobinsport, Ind.; Volapuk is the name given to an artificial language devised a few years ago by a German named Schleyer. It is intended to be a medium of communication on business affairs between people of different nations. It was not intended to become a universal language to take the place of all existing languages. It has been and is largely studied. It will die out eventually, because the labor of acquiring it so as to use it with facility—to think in English, for example, yet write the ideas in Volapuk—is too great for the benefits to be achieved.

The "Sargasso Sea."

E. W., Augusta, Ill.: 1.—The "Sargasso sea" is a region in the center of the Atlantic Ocean, between the West Indies and Europe, where the surface of the water is covered by a peculiar floating seaweed, either in large fields, or in scattered single sprigs. This species of seaweed is called "gulf weed."

2.—It would take a volume to discuss electricity fully. Read the subject up in some good school text-book on natural philosophy.

State Seal of Kansas.

B. H., Altamont, Kans.: The great seal of Kansas shows a stretch of prairie-land, typical of the state; a farm-house, with farmer plowing in the foreground, to represent the leading industry; further back a wagon-train is going westward, representing the westward march of civilization, while the herd of buffalo represents the retiring of savage life before the advancing civilization, which is again typified by the rising sun; in the sky are 33 stars, representing the number of states in the Union at the time of the admission of Kansas; the motto is "*Ad astra per aspera,*" a Latin phrase, meaning "To the stars through difficulties"—an allusion to the troubles in Kansas up to the time of her admission as a state. Around the vignette, above, are the words, "Great seal of the state of Kansas;" below, "January 20, 1861"—the date of her admission to statehood.

COUGH KILLER

O. D. Cook, of Woonsocket, R. I., says: "Dr. Seth Arnold's Cough Killer cured me of a very severe cough in a short time. I heartily recommend it for all it claims to do.

IT IS INVALUABLE to all who would preserve their health. 25c., 50c and $1 per bottle.

ALL DEALERS SELL IT.

Land Claims of Soldiers' Minor Orphans.

G. G., Emporium, Pa., asks: "What is the law in regard to the taking up of government land by the minor orphan children of soldiers?"

The land laws require a person taking up a claim to reside on the land and cultivate it for five years before a patent can be issued to him. The law, however, provides that any honorably discharged soldier or sailor may deduct the term of his service, not exceeding three years, from the five years. That is, if a soldier served three years in the army, he would only have to live on the land and cultivate it for two years, in order to take out his patent. The law also gives to minor children of soldiers the same privilege their father would have had.

Alfalfa, or Lucerne.

J. S. G., Garden City, Kan.; Alfalfa, or lucerne, is a valuable forage plant which is found all over Europe and America. It was cultivated in the East before the time of Christ, and probably was brought into Europe from the Orient. It is allied to clover. Its botanical name is *Medicago sativa*, and the Greeks first found it cultivated in Media, a province of Asia. 2.—We never heard that its seeds were used in dyeing.

Honduras.

"Question," Indian Run, Pa.: Honduras is one of the five republics of Central America. It contains about 39,600 square miles, with 250,000 population. It is generally mountainous; the valleys are very fertile, and it has great mineral wealth, chiefly undeveloped, however. The chief minerals are gold, silver, copper, iron, mercury, zinc, antimony, tin, platinum, opal, amethyst, asbestos, chalk, limestone, marble and coal. The climate is hot on the coast of the Caribbean sea, but remarkably mild and equable in the highlands.

Desiccated Potatoes.

G. P. B., Lewisville, Ind.: "While in the army we for a short time drew for rations desiccated potatoes. It was in fine meal. I would like to know how it is made?"

Boil the potatoes with their skins on; take off the skins, and grate the potatoes down, and spread out in thin layers to dry; when completely dried out (which may be done by heat, in an oven or fruit evaporator) the meal may be ground. We do not know whether desiccated potatoes are on the market or not.

"McGinty."

J. B., High Water, O.,
N. M., Spring Green, Neb.,
A. S., Sutton, Minn., and J. C. S., Jerry City, O.: 1.—"McGinty" is the hero of a comic song that is having a run just now. You can buy words and music of any dealer. 2.—We are unable to say why the northern boundary of Delaware is semi-circular. If any reader knows the facts, we will be glad to have them for publication. 3.—The word "black," and similar adjectives, can be compared in certain instances.

We can not print the words of "McGinty," because the song is copyrighted.

A Boy's Enlistment.

——, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y., writes: "I had a son who enlisted in the Union army in the late war, before he was 17 years old. I claim that the government has three years of his time, that belonged to me. The question is, can I recover anything?"

No, sir! If your son was under age, you could have prevented his serving. As you did not, this operates as a waiver of all your rights for the time he was in the army.

Hairs Falling From Furs.

G. W. F., Green Bay, Wis., asks: "What will prevent the hairs from falling out of furs, lynx especially?"

A manufacturer of fur goods says that several kinds of furs, lynx more than others, are subject to this; that it arises from the slight hold the hairs have on the skin, even in good furs, properly cured and dressed, and that there is no means of stopping it.

The G. A. R.—An "Honorable" Discharge.

Old Soldier, Empire, Kan.: 1.—The qualifications for membership in the G. A. R. are that the applicant shall have been in the Union army during the rebellion, and have been honorably discharged; and that he is a citizen of good repute.

2.—All regular discharges are declared honorable, unless they are marked "dishonorable."

Rhode Island Citizenship.

J. R. H., Kensington, Kan., asks: "1.—Is a citizen of Rhode Island required to own real estate to the value of $136 in order to be entitled to vote?"

No. The constitution of Rhode Island formerly had a provision to that effect, but it was repealed in 1888 or 1889, and now there is no property qualification. 2.—We think not.

Pensions to Soldiers' Minor Children.

N. M. W., Carlyle, Kan., asks: "Will the children of a soldier draw the same pension as he would?"

The law provides that the minor children of a deceased soldier shall be entitled to $2 per month for each child, until it reaches the age of 16 years, when the pension ceases.

Pension Fees.

L. S., Wauseon, O.: The law provides that the regular fee to a claim agent shall be $10, unless the applicant shall agree with the agent to pay more, but the sum paid shall in no case exceed $25. The fee for obtaining an increase of pension in no case shall exceed $10.

Miscellaneous.

A. R.: It is contrary to our rules to furnish addresses.

J. A. M., Chester, Ill.: We have no means of finding out.

E. W., Manchester: We have not the date you ask for.

E. D. B., West Millville, Pa.: We can not give the addresses you ask for.

F. K., Albany, Kan.: We are not familiar with the laws of North Dakota.

F. F. C., Onaga, Kan.: It would take too much space to give the process in detail.

D. W. H. and others: A billion seconds is something over 31 years. Figure it out yourselves.

A. W., Cadillac, Mich.: Your question "whether quicksilver will cause a break in a milldam," is absurd.

J. B. G., Spencer, Ind.: We never heard of the person you mention, and have no way of ascertaining his military record.

J. M., Hudson, Mo., writes to say, in reply to a recent inquiry, that Dr. Tanner, the faster, is living in Bates county, Missouri.

C. L. T., Smithland, Ky.: A large area of Central Australia is unexplored, because it is barren, and of no value to any one.

Would-be Knight, Sheffield, Iowa: We cannot undertake to explain the advantages of any secret society, or to give advice as to joining.

I. A. R., Norcatur, Kan.: Such points as you raise are settled by decisions of court. Better consult a lawyer familiar with public land cases.

W. N., Haysville, Kan. The silver half-dollar of 1836, if it has a liberty cap on the "head" side, and the edges of the coin are milled, is worth $5.

Mrs. A., Raymer, Colo., asks for a recipe for tanning sheep skins with the wool on. Will some one send one that has been tried and proved good?

J. W., Cromwell, Iowa: The 20th century begins on January 1, 1901; hence it is 11 years from January 1, 1890, to the beginning of the 20th century.

J. T. E., Mason City, Iowa: It is impossible for us to make out the lists you desire. Consult some school text-book on English literature, of which there are several.

E. M., Middlesex, Pa.: It is impossible to take the space needed to give the processes of lithographing and sterotyping fully enough to make them clearly understood.

H. A. S., Los Barros, Cal.: 1.—We do not know. Try the experiment and see for yourself. 2.—The process of modern steel-making is too long and too tedious for this column.

W. M. P., Leadville, W. Va.: 1.—Dr. Talmage is a Presbyterian. 2.—N. P. Banks was never U. S. Senator. 3.—Thad. Stevens was a member of the House of Representatives from Pennsylvania.

N. B. H., West Liberty, asks: "Who was the American colonel saved by Jennie McNeal, and who was the British officer who attempted his capture?" If any reader can tell, we shall be glad to publish.

O. F. W., West Oakland, Cal.: There are no "two books of Moses not in the Bible." The first five books of the Old Testament are attributed to him, and they comprise all that he is supposed to have written.

J. M. H., Kan.: Your name appears on the printed roster of Co. K, 2d O. V. I., as "John M." We do not think the evident blunder of writing the name "Jahn" of any importance. It is evident to any one that it was a slip of the pen.

C. E. M., Adrian, Kan.: We would not advise any one to go to a country whose language, religion, customs, and climate are entirely different from his own, unless he has a considerable sum of money, so as to go into business on his own account.

C. F., Waterloo, Iowa: You can put up and sell a medicine without copyrighting its name or registering a trademark; but any one else who chooses can put up a medicine under the same name, and you have no protection, unless you do so.

S. J. S., Oxford, Wis.: Your question about line fences we cannot answer, because that is a matter which is regulated by law in each state, and we can not be expected to know the provisions of all the laws of the 42 states in the Union. Consult a lawyer.

W. F. R., Fender, Neb.: The *Review* pays all its contributors, without exception; we have no idea what Ingersoll received for his contributions. 2.—Ingersoll undoubtedly believes that way, and we presume he is animated by a desire to combat what he calls superstition.

E. H. B., Weston, O.: 1.—The laws of Michigan now require a license to be procured before a marriage can be performed. 2.—We have stated twice already in THE BLADE that "The Demagogue" will be published in book form. 3.—Please send questions on etiquette to the HOUSEHOLD.

W. R. S., Franklin, Ind.: 1.—There is some unclaimed money in the United States treasury, we believe, arising from the sale of captured and abandoned cotton. There may be others, also. 2.—Write to "Hon. James M. Huston, treasurer of the United States, Washington, D. C.," and state the case.

Mrs. K., Ganges: The phrase "la grippe," is the French name of the disease, and it means merely "the grip." It is pronounced "lah grip." The word "grip" was applied to the disease because of the soreness of the muscles of the neck and chest attending it—which feel as if they had been gripped in a huge hand, bruising them.

E. F. R., Detroit, Mich.: 1.—There are two U. S. Senators from each state—hence 84 in all; and 330 Representatives. 2.—The length of time a person must reside in a state to become a citizen varies in the different states. Your other questions have been answered within the past month.

J. H. A. Beloit, Mo.: 1.—There are not over a dozen or so trusts now active in the United States. 2.—The reason some manufacturers will not sell at retail is partly on account of the extra trouble, and partly because, if they go to selling at retail, they injure the trade of the retailers who are the customers of the wholesalers.

H. E. C., Pottersburg, Kan.: 1.—The oceans belong to no one. The jurisdiction of any country bordering on the sea extends to three nautical miles from shore only. 2.—The Esquimaux keep lamps constantly burning, so as not to be without fire. When they do lose it, they produce it by friction of dry pieces of wood—using a pointed piece as a drill, the friction producing flame.

M. R., Lowville, Pa., asks: "In what battle was Gen. Wayne killed, and where is he buried?" Gen. Anthony Wayne was not killed in battle. After he crushed the power of the Indians in 1794, he was appointed to treat with the Indians of the Northwest, and to take possession of all forts held by the British in that territory. He died of illness in 1796, while returning from that expedition. We do not know where he is buried.

P. T. O., Cushing, Iowa: The signature of "D. R. Locke" in the title of "The Demagogue," as printed in THE BLADE, and of "Thomas W. Knox," at the head of "Teetotaller Dick," are fac-similes, somewhat enlarged, of their ordinary signatures, carefully engraved. 2.—Consult a lawyer as to the law in your own state as to the method of changing a man's name. 3.—Many newspapers are dated ahead, so that they may reach the bulk of their subscribers by the day they are dated.

W. S. F., Verona, Ill.: 1.—It is a constitutional question that has never been decided by the courts, and which of course cannot be decided until a case is brought before it, whether a woman born in the United States is eligible to the Presidency. 2.—A woman cannot vote for Presidential electors. 3.—The Missouri compromise was broken by the admission of California as a free state, because part of California lies south of the parallel of 36 degrees, 30 minutes; and by that compromise, all states admitted south of that line were to be slave states.

W. B. B., Butlers, Miss.: 1.—We have not a list of those who held stock in the Credit Mobilier of 1871. 2.—The reason that the colored troops were retained under arms on the collapse of the rebellion was, that the white soldiers all had homes, and were anxious to return to their ordinary avocations, while the colored troops, being freedmen, had no particular home, and nothing to do; hence, as it was necessary to keep a force in the late rebel states to preserve order, it was better to keep the negroes and discharge the white men. 3.—No state can alter the federal constitution in any way.

GLADSTONE ON NOVELS.

The Grand Old Man's Opinion of Religious Romances.

Mr. Gladstone has just written an article which he penned after reading "Ellen Middleton," a novel written in 1844, and republished a few years ago, by the late Georgiana Fullerton.

Mr. Gladstone, prefacing his account of the work, declares that it is seldom that readers have the good fortune to find the true preacher in the guise of a novelist, as well as with the vestments of the female sex. Too truly it may be said of many novels of the day that while they have escaped from the rudeness and grossness of earlier times, it has been by an artificial and unhealthy process—they have diffused the poison, not expelled it; they are whited sepulchres; and their uncleanliness remains within, because they are still intended to stimulate appetite, not to minister food. In another class of romance, where religion is more copiously infused and more distinctly exhibited, the combination is generally inharmonious and repulsive.

"Indeed," the right honorable gentleman affirms, "we fear that many fictions of the class termed religious may have produced a revulsive effect."

The authoress of "Ellen Middleton" has assailed that which constitutes, as we are persuaded, the master delusion of our own time and country, and, in the way of parable, and by awful example, has shown us how they that would avoid the deterioration of the moral life within them, must strangle their infant sins by the painful acts and accessories of repentance, and how, if we fall short of this by dallying with them, we nurse them into giants for our own misery and destruction.

Mr. Gladstone then briefly relates a part of the story of Ellen Middleton, and proceeding with the analysis, and moralizing upon the case, continues:

"Religion of late years has been driven back in great part from that acknowledged position of prominence and authorized power which it once used to occupy in ordinary life; although not absolutely 'relegated into obscure municipalities and rustic villages,' yet it cowers and skulks in society, and manifests not itself until, by some careful application of the touchstone, it has ascertained in what quarters sympathy exists. Or else, in minds more fearless, or less delicate, it projects upon the surface, not in its natural effluence, but according to some harsh and crude form, with effort and with assumption."

MAIL AND EXPRESS-IONS.

Mark-ed money—German coins.

A branch of education—The birch.

An all-round scarcity—Quinine pills.

A miss-statement—"Ma, I'm engaged."

Have got to "take a tumble"—Acrobats.

A good policy—A paid up one for $100,000.

A charity bawl—"Please help the blind."

"A regular pudding"—the apple dumpling.

A sample of mankind—The philanthropist.

Treat everybody ill—Physicians and surgeons.

A new tonsorial artist—"The Barber of Bagdad."

Always in the manager's eye—The cast of a play.

Will always be high in Paris—The Eiffel tower.

The first leader of the Hungarian band—Kossuth.

Silver "spoons"—Romeo and Juliet on the balcony.

Rough on the Rainbow Chaser.

New York World.

In a sketch of the new Ohio Senator published in the current number of *Harper's Weekly*, it is mentioned that Mr. Brice lives in this city in the winter, his home being at No. No. 693 Fifth avenue, while in the summer he goes with his family to Newport. This is correct. Nobody recognizes that Mr. Brice lives in Ohio. He is a citizen of New York, and he will represent Wall street and not the farmers of Ohio in Congress. It is even doubted that his claim that he has a legal citizenship in Ohio will be allowed by his brother millionaires of the Senate. He is certainly not an "inhabitant" of Ohio in a strict constitutional view.

He Moved On.

Palmer—It's mighty funny, but there are no less than six people with whom I have been talking within a week who are now dead.

Curtleigh—I haven't the least doubt of it. I'm sorry I can't stop to listen to you to-day, but the fact is I'm not prepared.—[Boston Transcript.

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A son quite disposed to be fast in his way.
If so, let me tell you just how to proceed
To cure every symptom most fully indeed.
Secure him a place where his days he'll employ
In doing the work of a messenger boy.
For there hasn't been seen in the years of the past
A messenger boy who was anyways fast.
—[Chicago Herald.

That Was Different.

"You ought to quit smoking cigarettes, De Sappy. It's injurious to your health."

"Aw!" (Puff! puff!)

"Yes; physicians say cigarettes paralyze the brain."

"Aw!" (Puff! puff!)

"Besides, the Prince of Wales has given them up."

"You don't say?" (Throws it away.)

—[Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Wanted Bigger Game.

"I think your wife needs change."

"Change? Doctor, you don't know that woman. Change will never do for her. She needs a fortune."—[Munsey's Weekly.

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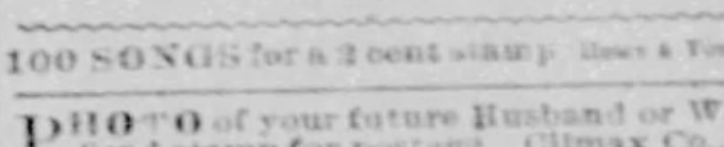

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 30, 1890.

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ROBINSON LOCKE,................. Editor.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

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Circulation Last Week, 108,000.

OUR "TEA SET" OFFER.

We have received a number of orders already for THE BLADE tea set, and for the toilet set, advertised on the fifth page of this issue, and have been fairly deluged with letters of inquiry concerning it. For the benefit of all inquirers, we wish to say:

It is not a toy tea set, but the pieces are all of full size. The shape and pattern are exclusive for THE BLADE. The material is the best grade of American-made ironstone china. The decoration is in the style now so fashionable, and as good as can be found anywhere.

There are eighty pieces in the set, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit (or sauce) dishes, 12 "individual" butter dishes, 2 cake plates, a teapot and cover, a sugar bowl and cover, a cream pitcher and a bowl.

The toilet set is of the same kind of ware. It consists of twelve pieces, ordinary size of such articles. The set consists of a large water pitcher and wash-basin, slop-jar and cover, chamber and cover, soap dish, drainer and cover, small pitcher for drinking-water, mug and vase.

They are packed, each set in a box, and shipped direct from the factory to the purchaser, upon our order. The box can go by freight or express, but the charges are lighter by freight, though it takes longer for it to come.

Read the advertisement on the fifth page of this issue, and note the remarkably easy terms upon which you can obtain either of these. The conditions there given are the *only* ones on which you can get them. There never was a more useful and valuable premium given with any paper than these. THE BLADE has never made as good an offer, save on the sewing machine.

THE LAST CHANCE TO OBTAIN "ANDERSONVILLE."

For a year or so we have not been advertising the famous book, "Andersonville," because we intended to abandon its publication, supposing that every one who wished it was supplied. Still, the orders have kept dropping in, two or three a week, which we have filled from the copies remaining from former editions. These being exhausted, we have had printed a final edition of 1,300 copies, which are now ready for delivery. When these are exhausted, the book will be out of print, and therefore unobtainable.

The book is one which every one interested in the war of the rebellion should have. It is the recital of the experience of JOHN MCELROY in Andersonville and other rebel prisons, and gives the best history of life in the prison-pens of the South which has ever been published. It is a large volume—so large that the postage on it is 25 cents—and was originally sold by subscription at $3 per copy. We will now send a copy by mail, postpaid, for $1.25. Remember this is the last chance; when the 1,300 copies now on hand are sold, the book will be out of print.

SECRETARY BLAINE'S course, since he has been at the head of the State department, has negatived completely the assertions of his political enemies that he would at once take an offensive attitude that would embroil us with every other nation. The splendid diplomacy he exhibited in the Samoan difficulty is a case in point to show that, while he insists upon the maintenance of the nation's honor, he does not indulge in "jingoism." Another illustration is the prompt manner in which he obtained from the Brazilian government the revocation of a decree that largely increased the export duty on crude rubber, and therefore would run up the price of rubber goods to American consumers. BLAINE is all right; the brethren of the Democratic persuasion should calm their fears.

THE ladies' meeting in Cleveland for the purpose of organizing a national temperance society different from the Woman's Christian Temperance union, have exercised the prerogative of their sex and changed their name several times. First they were the American Woman's Christian Temperance league, then the National Crusaders, and now they will be known as the Non-Partisan Woman's Christian Temperance union. This last designation expresses the aim and object of the organization better than either of the others, although it is rather cumbersome to handle.

THE Nebraska Bankers' association has declared in favor of a permanent national bank circulation based on a 2 per cent government bond. If the Nebraska bankers think the people will submit to a perpetuation of the national debt, for all future time, and to be taxed to pay the face of the debt in interest every 50 years, they are tremendously mistaken. Valuable as is the national banking system, it would cost more than it is worth at that rate.

MR. CLEVELAND, in a recent interview, is quoted as saying that "it is a long time till 1892." There is no public man who can say a platitudinous thing with more air of stating something new, than Mr. CLEVELAND. The above utterance of his is a worthy pendant to "the soil still remains in its place." Everybody agrees that it is a long time till 1892; but it will be a much longer time till CLEVELAND gets into the White House again.

THE colored people have got tired of being shot at and whipped and bulldozed in the Southern States, and are flocking to Oklahoma in considerable numbers. It is said that there are now at least 22,000 colored people in the new region, while large accessions are constantly being made. One result of this migration will be that the freedmen will be able to vote as they please, and have their votes counted.

A MOVEMENT has been started in New York to induce all state legislatures to pass laws requiring that the constitution of the United States and the Declaration of Independence shall be included in all textbooks used in the common schools.

LET us hope the present session of Congress will witness the abolition of the secret sessions of the Senate on nominations. If an appointee of the President is objectionable, it is but fair that the grounds of objection shall be stated publicly.

THE Samoan treaty is stigmatized by the German press of both parties as "a German retreat." That ought to satisfy any American of the excellence of Mr. BLAINE'S diplomacy.

WE notice that the Democratic papers abuse INGALLS heartily for his speech on the Southern question—but they don't publish the speech.

HOW SALOONS ARE MULTIPLIED.

There are frequent references in city newspapers to the large number of saloons, but the fact is not as clearly set forth as it should be that there are more saloons than are needed to supply the demands of those who drink. The number of saloons is systematically increased in every city beyond the needs of the drinking classes. The way in which this is done is as follows: The different brewing firms are desirous of pushing their sales to the utmost. This is well known, of course. A man thinks he would like to run a saloon. He goes to a brewing firm states his intention, and asks help. He has not money enough to fit up the establishment; the brewer does this, and takes a mortgage on the fixtures for security. He furnishes the beer and a jug or two of spirituous liquors for the stock in trade, and a new saloon is started.

The keeper is in debt to the brewer for his stock and fixtures, and therefore he pushes his sales in order to be able to get out of debt and make money. Of course he sells only the beer made by the brewer who backs him. His saloon is made the rallying point for the idle men and rough boys of the neighborhood. He has a card-table or two, to afford them another incentive to drop in and spend the evening. All is fish that comes to his net. He will take the pennies of a boy as quickly as the nickel of the workman. He deals out his brewery slop to young and old indiscriminately. The only thing he looks to is his pay. So he gets the money, he cares not to whom he sells. His place is simply a primary school for drunkards, his occupation simply the bringing of the young under the domination of the awful thirst for strong drink, that the brewery which started him in his hellish business may have no lack of customers.

The plan of establishing saloons in this way, by brewers, in order to increase the sale of their products, is no new thing. It is pursued to an astonishing extent in our larger cities. A Brooklyn newspaper not long ago estimated that nearly half the saloons in that city were thus controlled by brewing firms. A Chicago paper, some months ago, gave an interview with a trusty and well-informed citizen, who made the following statement:

"If it were not for the breweries I believe at least one-third of the saloons would close up. It happens in this way. An employe, perhaps, or some other person well known to a brewing company, starts a saloon. He has not money enough to take out a license, and applies to his friend, the brewer, for help. Of course it is to the interest of the brewer to have as many places to sell his beer as possible, so he puts up the license money, or a part of it. The brewer generally takes security on the stock and fixtures, unless the man whom he assists is an old customer.

"It is probably a fact that half the saloons in the city receive help from the breweries. Not only the city brewers, but even those of Milwaukee, have these retail places throughout the city. Of course the saloon-keepers receive strong support from the brewers when they get into trouble through violations of the liquor law. In several recent cases of prosecution for selling liquors to minors and for keeping open after 12 o'clock saloon-keepers' fines have been paid by the brewers. It is necessary to do this often to protect the brewers' own interests. They have considerable money invested in licenses which otherwise might be revoked."

The state of things shows the aggressiveness of the Rum Power. There is not a city in the land but has more saloons than the demands of the drinking portion of the population require. The enlargement of the facilities for drinking is systematically pursued, through the plan outlined above—than which no better could be devised for the debauching of the masses, especially the workingmen and the rising generation. For this mode of starting new saloons is especially frequent in the lower quarters of cities, where the people are the most crowded together. The temptation to drink is always before every boy and man. What wonder that so many succumb to it, and that those recruiting stations for the grand army of drunkards flourish like weeds?

It is in our cities, too, where there is the most discontent; where socialism and anarchy find congenial breeding-places. It is not too strong language to say that these things are produced by the Rum traffic—that the poverty is largely due to the habit of intemperance, and that the saloons are responsible for this. The people of this land will have a heavy account to settle—one that will have to be paid in both blood and treasure—if they do not soon rouse themselves to a realization of the terrible evils of the Rum traffic, and of the grave dangers to the people and to the state to which its unrestricted sway leads. They must be roused to see that Rum will dominate the land unless they arise in their might and

Pulverize the Rum Power.

HOWARD COUNTY, MO., has just had an interesting liquor case decided. The liquor law of the state requires that petitions for license shall be signed by a majority of the resident tax-paying "citizens" of the town or block wherein the saloon is to be located. In the town of Glasgow a test was made of the meaning of the word "citizen," in a case taken up to the Supreme court of the state, the liquor men violently contending that women were not citizens before the law, and could not be counted, even though taxpayers. The Supreme court, however, decided that the women are citizens, and as a result the saloons of Howard county have taken their departure even without an election, there being enough tax-paying women citizens to turn the majority scale against them by simple petition.

BISMARCK is determined to have legible signatures affixed to all public documents, and he has threatened to call all officials, who offend in this respect, to account. He is right. It is not a sign of greatness to sign your name so that no one can read it, though many men seem to regard that accomplishment as their only claim to genius. Everything but their signature they will write clearly and legibly, but when it comes to signing their names, they make marks that look like a crazy quilt or a spider-web struck by lightning. BISMARCK'S admonition should be heeded by some of our own statesmen.

SIR EDWARD SULLIVAN, an English protectionist, in a recent pamphlet thus defines both protection and free trade, and with entire accuracy:

"Protection means protection to labor, protection to native industry, protection to those who earn the bread by the sweat of their brow.

"Free trade means untaxed foreign competition. Foreign competition means competition in cheap labor; competition in cheap labor means competition in flesh and blood, and competition in flesh and blood is slavery.

"Excessive competition is the greatest curse that can be imposed upon a working community."

IN the face of the assertions of the Democratic press that the Indiana Republicans are hopelessly alienated and quarreling, it is interesting to notice that the mass conventions of Indiana Republicans lately, in all the counties, for the election of committeemen and delegates, were largely attended and enthusiastic and unanimous in their resolutions approving the administration.

MR. CLEVELAND might make money in a small way, by going into the business of furnishing jokes to minstrel companies. A late remark of his to the effect that the Democratic party absorbs "the brains, intelligence and honesty of the country," ranks with the choicest humor of the burnt cork profession.

TEN DOLLARS FOR CLUBS!

THE BLADE is now offering the highest cash payments for clubs of any of the newspapers of the country. Those who wish to raise clubs and receive a cash premium will please write to us for confidential terms to agents.

Those who desire to earn one or more of the other premiums on our list, should read the following offers:

For a club of 10 subscribers, at $1 each, we will give a Trenton Watch, worth $5—a *guaranteed watch.*

For a club of 15 subscribers, at $1 each, a china tea set.

For a club of 20 subscribers, at $1 each, a china chamber set, or a Blade cook stove.

The tea set, chamber set and cook stove are the same that have already been described in our columns.

As an aid in raising clubs, write to us for all the specimen copies you may need. We will gladly furnish them free.

THE BLAIR EDUCATIONAL BILL.

We publish to-day the full text of the noted bill of Senator BLAIR, of New Hampshire, for federal aid to the public schools of the several states, which will come up for discussion in the Senate on Monday, February 3. The appropriations of money for which it provides are to be paid to the states and territories in the proportion the number of illiterate children over ten years old therein bears to the whole number of illiterates in the United States. Federal aid is to be given for eight years, as follows:

First year	$ 7,000,000
Second year	10,000,000
Third year	15,000,000
Fourth year	13,000,000
Fifth year	11,000,000
Sixth year	9,000,000
Seventh year	7,000,000
Eighth year	5,000,000
Aid in building school-houses	2,000,000
Total	$79,000,000

Senator BLAIR proceeds upon the proposition that no people are capable of self-government unless the majority shall have a sufficient degree of intelligence and education to be able to think and act for themselves; that the illiterate portion of the voting population is an element of positive danger, because it is liable to be led by demagogues for unworthy ends. He especially recognizes the ignorance of the colored population in the South, where the states are least able to stand the expense of common schools; and the bill was formulated to furnish aid by the general government, in proportion to the illiteracy, in order that the rising generation might be at least grounded in the elements of learning. To him who can readily read and write, the gates of all knowledge are open, and he has only to apply himself to become proficient.

The bill is in no sense a political one, nor will political lines be drawn in its consideration. It is declared by some of its opponents that it is not the duty of the federal government to educate the people; that this belongs to the states. The *Christian Union*, in 1886, completely answered that objection thus:

"An appropriation for education in the Southern states is not a gift of charity; it is the payment of a debt due by justice. The nation shares in the responsibility for slavery. It is wholly responsible for emancipation and enfranchisement. If the South had enfranchised the blacks, we might leave the South to educate them; but in putting the ballot into one hand we obliged ourselves to put the school-book into the other."

The only other plea that is made against the bill is that it will "destroy the independence and self-reliance" of the people of the states receiving the aid. This is not a necessary consequence. Are the independence and self-reliance of poor children in the common schools destroyed because their schooling is free, instead of being paid for by their parents? On the contrary, it seems to us that the improvements that would be made possible in the schools by the increased amount of money thus given them would rouse the people to a sense of the importance of first class schools, and when the period of federal assistance had ended they would not willingly let them drop back to the old standard.

A great deal of the opposition to the bill in the South, the section which would receive the most benefit, is from those who are so bitterly prejudiced against the negro that they do not wish him to be educated. They desire to keep him ignorant, that his condition may not be improved, and his labor be available at the cheapest rate. What will be the fate of the bill in the present Congress it is impossible to say; but the reasons why it should pass are cogent ones, and we should not be surprised to see them prevail. It passed the Senate in two former Congresses, but failed in the House.

WHEN it is remembered that there are over 400,000 pension cases yet unadjudicated on the files of the pension bureau at Washington, the impatience of the claimants at the delay in settling their cases need not be wondered at. According to the present mode of procedure and the kind of evidence required by existing law, the pension bureau is utterly inadequate to the task of adjusting these claims. Something ought to be done by the present Congress to facilitate the settlement of cases which have been on file for years, but which can not be reached in official routine. It is not just to the men who periled their lives in defense of their country, and who are now broken in health and needy; it is not just to the widows and orphans of those who fell on the field of battle, or who died from wounds or disease, that the present system of adjudication should be continued. Something should be done to expedite the determination of these 400,000 cases, for this is a matter of vital importance to the soldiers, to the government and to the people.

THE Augusta, Georgia, *Chronicle*, which is a Democratic paper of much influence, opposes the Butler bill in the following language:

"The negro is here, and here to stay. He can neither be driven out nor killed out. It would be illegal and ungrateful to attempt the one and inhuman and cowardly to do the other. The negro is docile and inoffensive and the best laborer the South has ever known. It is the duty of every decent man in the South to put down mob law, and to see that the colored man is fairly and kindly treated and protected in his every right as a man and a citizen."

SPEAKER REED did a clever thing in making up the special committee on the World's Fair. Among the nine members, Chicago has two advocates, St. Louis two, Washington two, and New York two; and Chairman CANDLER, of Massachusetts, who represents the Brookline district, is not yet committed to either side. So these nine gentlemen can fight it out among themselves as to which city shall be recommended as the site for the fair—if it is decided to hold one.

WHAT the government will do in the Aberdeen, Miss., case, where the rebel postmistress draped the postoffice building in black when JEFFERSON DAVIS died, and the citizens hung the secretary of War in effigy—cannot be predicted. One thing should be done, however, and that quickly—there should be a change of postmasters.

BOSTON'S liquor license law has largely cut down the number of saloons—there being only 780 in the entire city, or one to every 2,000 inhabitants. That is all right as far as it goes, but so long as there is a single saloon open the manufacture of drunkards goes steadily on.

THE WINDOM SILVER BILL.

The introduction of the silver bullion bill, prepared by Secretary WINDOM, is an important move. It is a sincere effort to take a step forward in the work of the rehabilitation of silver. The measure is a compromise, avoiding extremes. While it may not entirely satisfy either the "gold men" or the silver producers, we are inclined to believe that it stands a fair chance of adoption by Congress; for all legislation on controverted matters is generally of the nature of a compromise.

The bill authorizes any one to deposit domestic silver bullion, in any amount, with the Treasury, and receive therefor silver certificates for a sum equal to the market value of the bullion on that day. The amount of silver which may be thus deposited is unlimited; the bill is very carefully drawn to guard against any flooding of the country with foreign silver. Only bullion "the product of mines of the United States, or of ores smelted or refined in the United States, can be deposited." Silver is of such considerable bulk in proportion to its value that importations large enough to make them profitable could be easily detected, and the Secretary is authorized to make regulations to cover such cases, and exclude such silver from the deposits. We apprehend no danger on this score.

These silver bullion certificates are to be a legal-tender for all debts due the government, and may be held by national banks in their reserve funds. They are to be redeemed, on demand, in silver coin, or in bullion at its market price on that day, or in silver dollars, if the holder shall ask for them, or in gold, if the government shall choose. The secretary of the Treasury, with the approval of the President, may temporarily suspend the receiving of bullion "when he is satisfied that, through combinations or speculative manipulations of the market, the price of silver is arbitrary, nominal or fictitious." It is not likely this power will need to be used, because the fact that the secretary possesses it, will preclude any attempt to manipulate the market.

Another provision is that if the market price of silver shall rise beyond "one dollar for 371¼ grains of pure silver," the secretary shall refuse to receive deposits. The standard silver dollar contains 371¼ grains of pure silver; hence silver would then be on an equality with gold. The object of the bill is to aid, so far as it can be done without an international agreement, in the remonetization of silver. No one nation can do it alone, so long as all the countries of the civilized world have it demonetized. We have studied the bill with care, and believe it will largely appreciate the price of silver, and thus prove a most effective step in the great work of restoring silver as a money metal.

The provisions for the redemption of the silver bullion certificates on demand are simple, and are based on the idea that the notes shall be issued against the gold value of the silver bullion, and shall at all times represent that same gold value. The question which the bill presents for solution is this: Can we, with safety, add to our circulating medium a volume of notes representing the gold value of all the silver the United States produces, less the quantity used in the arts, or that which may be exported? We think the answer can safely be made in the affirmative.

The measure will have an extended discussion in Congress, and it should be examined by the people in a spirit of fairness and moderation, as an effort to solve the silver problem on the basis of justice to all the opposing interests.

GET A WATCH FREE!

The attention of all readers is directed to the offer on the Trenton watch, in the Publishers' Department, fifth page. It is an excellent watch, and none have so far been returned under our warranty. It is the very best cheap watch in the market. We have several thousands of these watches, which we bought to give away to club raisers. To any one sending us a club of ten subscribers to the Weekly BLADE, and $10, we will send one of these watches free. We did not buy them to sell, but if any subscriber wishes one, we will send him the Weekly BLADE one year, and a Trenton watch, for $5. The watch retails in the jewelry stores at $5. Get up a club; you can earn yourself a good watch in a few hours.

IT is estimated that the pig iron product of 1889 will reach eight million tons, an increase of more than a million tons over 1888. This was about equal to the product of Great Britain for last year, and it is predicted by ANDREW CARNEGIE that we shall produce more than that country during the present year. We differ from England, however, in that we consume our whole product which gives the entire labor cost, from the crude material to the finished product, to American artisans. England sends much ore to this country, a good deal of it coming as ballast, and free iron and free ore are advocated by the free traders who are interested in the fortunes of middle men and not in those of American miners and producers.

This country is clearly the greatest producer of iron and steel in the world, and our advance in this respect has been made under protective duties, which encourage and sustain every branch of the industry from the mining of the ore to the finished product in the shape of blooms, rails, rolled and forged iron. Steel rails can be purchased here as cheaply as in London or Liverpool, and the price, under protection, which free traders say is a tax, has steadily decreased for over twenty years. This is one of the strongest arguments in favor of protection from the Republican stand point.

AND now a chorus goes up from the free trade press that the Republicans are merely finessing, and that there is no intention of passing a tariff bill. It is impossible that they should have any basis for this statement other than their own fancies. The Republicans of Congress began, at as early a date as possible, to formulate a tariff revision bill; the Ways and Means committee continued its hearings through the holiday recess, in order to save time; and there is every prospect that the new bill will be reported by March. If there is any one thing upon which the Republicans are united, it is in the purpose to revise the tariff this year. The people decreed this when they elected the majority of the present House in November, 1888, and that Congressional majority is carrying out their imperative decree as promptly as it can be done. The free traders ought to be above willful, malignant falsification, but they are not.

THE Republicans who don't like HARRISON'S appointments are those who have been disappointed in getting office. Where there are a number of aspirants for one office, it is certain that all save one will meet with disappointment. The question then is, are they Republicans for spoils, or because they believe in the principles and policy of that party? Their conduct gives the people the correct answer to this question.

THERE is to be a bill introduced in the Dominion Parliament to abolish the use of French as the official language in the Canadian Northwest. This will create a fierce contention at once between the French and English speaking sections of the community. The race question is as bitter in some parts of Canada as it is in the United States.

C. F. HUNTINGDON does not lack wealth, but he does lack modesty. He asks that Congress shall extend the Central Pacific railway debt 125 years, and cut the rate of interest down to 1¼ per cent per annum.

THE SAMOAN TREATY.

The Samoan treaty is published in full, but it does not differ from the synopsis of its provisions printed when it was signed last summer, at the close of the Berlin conference. MALIETOA is put back on his throne, and the independence of Samoa is assured by the agreement to that end by the United States, Great Britain and Germany. Aside from this, the treaty is devoted to trade relations, land claims, and the government of the port of Apia and the neutral territory.

In order to have these matters properly settled when a recourse to the courts is necessary, the treaty arranges a judicial system for Samoa. The Supreme court shall have but one judge, who shall be appointed by agreement of the three powers, or by the King of Sweden, if they fail to agree. Two of the three powers, acting together, can remove him, but none can interfere with him or influence him in the discharge of his official duties, which cover all litigation in which foreigners in Samoa are interested.

The Samoans are forbidden to alienate their lands, save upon certain specified conditions, the government of Samoa and the chief justice having the power of revision or veto. To adjust and settle all claims by aliens of titles to lands or interests in Samoan lands, the three powers agree to appoint a commission of three persons, who shall be assisted by an officer styled the natives' advocate. Each of the signatory powers is to appoint one commissioner, and the advocate is to be chosen by the Samoan government and the chief justice. It is also provided that "undisputed possession and continuous cultivation of land by aliens for ten years or more shall constitute valid title by prescription to the lands so cultivated, and an order for the registration of the title thereto may be made."

The powers also make up a tariff for Samoa. In a word, the United States, Germany and England set up a government in Samoa to give citizens of each equal rights, and which secures adhesion to this line of policy by a chief justice who is their nominee. This joint supervision is emphasized by the minuteness of the system of police regulation laid down in the treaty. A municipal district of Apia is created under the jurisdiction of a municipal elective council of six members, chosen by the residents of Apia, and a president appointed by the three powers in the same manner as the chief justice.

Considering that the Samoans are not far removed from the savage state, the treaty provides in the best possible manner for them, and for the scrupulous preservation of the rights and interests of foreigners resident among among them. Mr. BLAINE is to be congratulated upon the signal success that attended him in the position he instructed our representative to take in the Berlin conference.

MR. THOMAS SQUEALS.

Mr. JOHN H. THOMAS, the millionaire manufacturer of Springfield, Ohio, is inclined to raise a row over the Senatorial canvass in the Ohio legislature which ended in the choice of BRICE. Mr. THOMAS is of the opinion that the Senatorship was purchased, and evidently is willing to confess to his own attempts to buy it, in order to show that BRICE bid higher. In a recent interview in the New York *World*, Mr. THOMAS is quoted as saying:

"It is true that M. T. Eggerman, Representative from Hardin county, received money from me, and then, by an offer from Brice, deserted my standard, showing himself to me a man totally destitute of honor and manhood. I gave Mr. Eggerman over $6,000 for what work he might do for me. Until the final clash of arms he stayed by me. Then by a promise from Brice of more money he left me and the matter ended by his voting for Brice."

There are intimations that Mr. THOMAS charges similar action on some fifteen other Democratic members the General Assembly, and he is considering the propriety of furnishing a complete report of their cases, with names and other data of exactitude. Mr. THOMAS does not spare himself in the slightest. He appears to have understood that the senatorship matter was a simple question of money, and he admits, by the statements he has made regarding EGGERMAN, that he went into the canvass on that basis, but was outbid. He exposes the Ohio Democracy in all its native hideousness, showing that the senatorship it had at its disposal was considered as merchantable goods, to be put up for sale, with the idea of getting as much money out of it as possible. We shall watch the subsequent proceedings with interest, for Mr. THOMAS apparently desires to carry out the historic example of the cow which, being milked against her will, kicked over the pail and overset the milkmaid.

JAMES G. BLAINE, in his tariff article in reply to GLADSTONE'S free trade effort, shows clearly the fallacy of the free trade argument that we cannot increase our foreign trade because we can not produce, under protection, any article that can compete with articles of similar kind from England. Mr. BLAINE points out that the Canadian tariff is the same upon British and United States goods imported; that the cost of transportion from England to Quebec and Montreal by water is cheaper than by rail from the manufacturing centers of the United States to the same cities, and then says:

"The following articles of American manufacture are sold in Canada more largely than like articles of English manufacture: Brass goods, copper goods, cordage, ginghams, bottles, flasks, india-rubber goods, printing-ink, ingrain carpets, wood manufactures, twines, tin-ware, ship-rigging, wall-paper, writing-paper, envelopes, blank-books, straw-board paper, boots and shoes, leather and skins, sole leather, leather goods, patent leather, figured oil-cloths, grain-drills, barrows, harvesters, hoes, forks, mowing-machines, scythes, spades, shovels, builders' and cabinet-makers' hardware, screws, stoves, axes, jewelry (sterling and plated), silverware, lamps, locomotives, hatchets, hammers, saws, mechanics' tools, organs, pianos, 'notions,' plain house-furniture, especially hotel furniture."

THE death of Ex-Senator HARRISON K. RIDDLEBERGER will prove a serious loss to the Republican party in Virginia. Though he was erratic and could not control his appetite for liquor, he was a man of positive ability. He was a good lawyer and a magnetic and eloquent speaker. At one time he was, after MAHONE, the most popular man in the Old Dominion, and the only sensible law in reference to the readjustment of the state debt upon a basis which was within the ability of the state and was equitable toward the bondholders was prepared and presented in the state legislature by him, and was passed mainly through his personal efforts. When he was elected to the United States Senate, great things were expected of him, but his convivial habits sadly interfered with his usefulness and really made him a disturbing and uncertain element when the Republican majority was so small. Still to him more than to any one man is due the defeat of the extradition treaty with Great Britain, negotiated by ex-Minister PHELPS, and other measures might be mentioned in regard to which his influence was very great. Personally he was noble and high minded, strong in his convictions and absolutely fearless in their advocacy. His death will be sincerely mourned by his late associates in the Senate of both parties, and by a large circle of personal friends and followers in his own state.

THE advocates of free trade howl at the "burden" they allege the tariff puts upon the people. Now comes Mr. GIFFEN, the noted English statistician, with the figures to prove that while the people of free trade England pay in taxes $20 per head of population, we in the United States pay an average of only $12.50 per head.

THE FIFTH SOLUTION.

On Thursday, in the Senate, Mr. INGALLS, of Kansas, made a most noteworthy speech upon the Southern problem, called out by the bill of Senator BUTLER, of South Carolina, to provide for the emigration, at government expense, of the Southern negroes. No practical, sensible man can for a moment suppose that BUTLER'S scheme is other than wild and chimerical. No one can suppose for a moment that something like eight millions of people, with all the rights before the law of any other class of citizens, will agree of their own free will, to emigrate to another continent, to settle in an unknown land, amid savarge African tribes; and there is no legal method whereby such a wholesale deportation can be accomplished.

Senator INGALLS'S speech, of which we give a good synopsis to-day, is in no sense a partisan diatribe. He tells the truth as regards the Southern race problem, he tells it forcibly, and it were well for the people of the whole country if they would turn their attention to this matter. It is a grave truth that the whites of the South are dwelling above a volcano. With any other race than the African, the country would have been deluged with blood long ago; and it is not to be expected that even the blacks in the Southern states will submit indefinitely to the denial of rights accorded them everywhere else in the Union. Nor is it to be supposed that the people of all the other states will continue to allow a white partisan minority to give to one political party a strength to which it is not entitled in the House of Representatives and in the Electoral College, through the systematic silencing of a race vote.

Mr. INGALLS stated that four solutions of the race problem have been presented, none of which are practicable, and himself pointed out the fifth and only possible one. The four are: extermination, which needs no discussion—for no one not a monster will favor the indiscriminate slaughter of eight millions of people; emigration, which could only be accomplished by force, and would be, besides, impracticable even then; absorption, by the mixing of the two races by intermarriage—which is repugnant to both whites and blacks of any intelligence; and disfranchisement, which is admittedly a failure now—else why the Butler bill, and other suggestions from the white Democrats of the South?

The fifth, which INGALLS declares himself in favor of, is to carry out scrupulously the guarantees of the federal constitution regarding suffrage; to abolish the color line in politics, and try honestly and fairly the experiment of allowing the negro the rights to which he is legally entitled. Which is to say, that the white partisans of the South must do justice before asking help for any other solution of the problem—that is, if any other is found to be needed, after an honest trial of the experiment of granting suffrage and fair dealing.

A GRAND AMERICAN NAVY.

Secretary of the Navy TRACY—of whom the New York *Sun*, Democratic, says "the American people have no less confidence in his wisdom than in his patriotism and energy"—several months ago appointed a board of naval officers and practical constructors, to formulate a general plan for the building of a new navy. The vessels recently completed, and those now building, have always been understood as but the beginning of a grand modern American navy. This board has completed its labors. Although it has not yet officially reported to the secretary, it is understood it has decided to recommend the construction of 92 vessels of war, distributed in classes as follows:

	Tonnage.	Cost, each.
Ten battle ships	10,000	$5,000,000
Eight battle ships	8,000	5,000,000
Twelve battle ships	7,000	4,500,000
Five battle ships	6,000	3,600,000
Ten rams	3,500	1,800,000
Nine 19-knot cruisers	6,250	3,300,000
Four 22-knot cruisers	7,400	3,500,000
Nine 20-knot cruisers	5,400	2,800,000
Two 19-knot cruisers	4,000	2,050,000
Five 18-knot cruisers	1,200	500,000
Fifteen 22-knot torpedo cruisers	900	500,000
Three artificers' ships		2,000,000

This makes a total of 92 vessels, whose cost will foot up $269,000,000. It is thought that fourteen years will be required for construction; and, allowing for maintenance during that time, the total expenditure involved will be $280,000,000, which is to be provided for by appropriations of $20,000,000 annually.

This fleet would make the United States the first naval power of the world. The recommendation of this advisory board shows the judgment, of men most capable of appreciating our requirements, as regards the nation's needs in a naval sense. In case of war, this fleet would be of the highest defensive and aggressive value, and might easily turn the scale in the contest, even were our opponent Great Britain. In the present absolutely unprotected condition of our enormously extended coast-line, it would be possible for the existing navy of any first-class power of the world, in case of war, to inflict far more damage than the entire total cost of this new navy. There is not a seaboard city which is not practically at the mercy of a hostile fleet. New York could be shelled and burned by an attacking fleet, without our being able, with our present equipment of antiquated forts and our present naval force, of doing anything effective in the way of prevention or retaliation.

COMRADES—SEPARATE SHEETS!

We are much obliged to comrades and friends who are sending us lists of names of persons to whom we will mail the issue of THE BLADE containing the first of our series of articles on "The Pension Question." Quite a number have written us letters on both sides of the sheet, or with a letter and names all on one sheet. Please write only on *one side* of each sheet, and write your list of names on sheets separate from your letter. This will be a great convenience to us; besides, we cannot print letters written on both sides.

THE sensitiveness of the Russian government to adverse criticism is something remarkable. KENNAN'S articles on Siberian prisons received official denial from the government—though their truth is incontestible. And now, by direct order of the Czar, an official explanation was made of the recent butchery of political prisoners on their way to the mines. The force of public sentiment is certainly tremendous, to have thus affected the Czar's government.

THE friends of ballot reform do not urge the adoption of the Australian method because it is Australian, but simply because the system affords a better protection against the intimidation or bribery of voters than any other as yet known. Just as soon as a system, better in all respects, is brought forward they will accept it as well. The cry of "Kangaroo system" is simply childish.

IF the statements of Special Inspector MCBRIDE, as to the frauds practiced in land entries in Oklahoma are true, those officials engaged in the work should not only be removed from office but be legally proceeded against. The congressional committee investigating the case should probe matters to the very bottom and show up all the guilty parties.

QUEER, isn't it, that the fellows who are berating the government because it did not at once recognize the Brazilian republic, and who declare that it is "antagonizing the cause of freedom," were all against "the cause of freedom" in 1861—65.

SEVERAL Democratic organs are abusing the old Federalist party. This is a safe amusement, for the Federal party died two generations ago; but why throw stones at a grave?

HOW ABOUT PENSIONS?

IS IT NOT TIME TO DO JUSTICE TO THE VETERANS?

The Fifty-first Congress is getting into working order. It has many weighty subjects pressing upon it—the tariff question, the silver question, the currency question, the new navy, and others too numerous to mention—and last, but not least, the pension question. The Republicans have a majority in both branches, but it is a narrow one in the House of Representatives, where the Democrats have already shown their purpose to delay and embarrass all legislation of which they do not approve. This session will last until July, however; and, in spite of the "filibustering" of the Bourbons, there should be action on the more important of the matters enumerated—especially upon pensions.

We think the fullness of time has come to do long-delayed justice to the surviving soldiers of the Union armies. Men and money were the two things the government needed during the Rebellion; the moneyed men who bought the bonds have had the nation's obligation to them fulfilled scrupulously to the letter, and more; the men who bore the banner of the nation triumphantly through four years of the most terrible of modern wars still wait to have the obligation toward themselves fully carried out.

The weight of years begins to press upon them. If anything further is to be done in their aid by the government, it should be done at once. Those who need it most are those who will the soonest pass away; every year thousands of them answer the roll-call of Death, while the government they saved palters and postpones, and thus fails to do its whole duty. There is no justice in this. When a soldier is in his grave the aid which is his right is not needed.

For years the veterans have murmured at the lack of equity in the present pension laws. Not only is the aid they provide granted to a portion only of the soldiers, but their provisions are too exacting as regards the furnishing of the proofs now required to enable the claimant to avail himself of them. These laws need thorough revision, and the sweeping away of all useless red-tape requirements. The conditions to be fulfilled should be made so plain that they can be managed by the old soldier himself, so that, if he prefers to do so, he can apply, without the services of a claim agent, thus saving him this unnecessary expense, which aggregates tens of thousands of dollars annually.

Does the Nation Lack Patriotism?

THE BLADE proposes to take up the case of the men who wore the blue, with the view of obtaining justice for them. We shall endeavor to rouse the citizens of the nation to a sense of the real obligation they owe the veterans; and, with the conscience of the whole people quickened, a pressure will be brought to bear upon Congress, so that proper legislation can be reached.

In a few weeks, we shall begin the publication of a series of articles, bearing the general title of "The Pension Question," in which we shall go into the matter fully, answer the mugwump and Bourbon pleas against pensions, and endeavor to set before the people of the United States the real status of the case—the justice of the appeal for proper pension legislation, and that by the present Congress.

And we wish to reach as many people as possible with this appeal. We desire every old soldier to read this series of articles, as it will furnish him with arguments to meet and overthrow those of the opponents of pension legislation. We desire every Republican to read them, that he may throw his influence in favor of this good cause. We desire every young voter to read them, that he may have the truth set before him.

Will You Help Us?

We ask every soldier, every comrade of the Grand Army, every Republican, every reader of THE BLADE, to do one little thing *at once* to aid in this. It is, to send us, *this week* if possible, a list of names of persons—voters and heads of families—in their vicinity, to whom we may mail the issue of THE BLADE containing the first article of this series. Don't delay, but do it *immediately*. We want at least one hundred thousand names within the next two weeks. Help us to get them!

Questions Answered.

We shall be glad to receive and answer queries regarding pension legislation; we shall also be glad to receive the views of our readers on needed reforms in and additions to our pension laws, addressed, not to the Camp Fire, but simply "Editor BLADE, Toledo, Ohio." And when you do so, do not fail to send us lists of names. Write only on one side of the paper, and put the names on separate sheets from your letter.

IDAHO is energetically moving for statehood. Her population is now estimated at 113,777, including 25,000 Mormons; the assessed valuation of property, however, is only $25,000,000. The mining industry nearly doubled its yield of valuable metals last year, and other sources of material prosperity were visibly increased. But the territory ought to purge herself of the Mormon plague spot before she asks admission.

IT is now said that Senator MORGAN, of Alabama, is "a born Welshman." If so, it is a piece of monumental gall for him to advocate the deportation of native born American citizens, even though their skins be black. If he don't like to live with them let him go back to his native Wales. His wail over the alleged condition of things in the South will have no weight whatever.

THERE are 76,000 paupers in the different poor-houses in the state of New York, of whom 47,000 are of foreign birth. In 1880 there were three native-born paupers in the same establishments to one foreign-born. These facts show the absolute need of a proper supervision of immigration, to the end that our country shall not be made a dumping-ground for foreign poor-houses.

THE Ohio House of Representatives has adopted, by unanimous vote, a memorial to Congress, favoring a service pension bill. The drift of popular feeling in this direction is too strong, it seems, for the Democrats to dare oppose it longer.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Paris sends to foreign countries annually $400,000 worth of bon-bons.

Out in Minnesota, Archbishop Ireland is called "the concentrated blizzard."

Heels, tips and laces of silver are applied to dressy slippers and half shoes on order.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe will fill five lecture engagements in Kansas on her way home from California.

An American publisher has offered Gladstone $25,000 a year for the exclusive use of all he writes.

Chicago produces an average of about 10 suicides per week, or 500, in round numbers, per year.

New York state last year spent $17,000,000 on her public schools, which contained 1,803,667 pupils.

C. P. Huntington's advice to young men is that they take $10,000 to Africa, go to a Congo town and buy India rubber.

Secretary Tracy has a fortune of just one-half a million. It is well invested in property that pays him 7 and 8 per cent a year.

The old house on Washington Place, New York, where Commodore Vanderbilt lived and died, was sold a few weeks ago for $200,000.

Sarah Bernhardt is habited in white leather, beautifully embroidered and hand-painted, in the great coronation scene in Joan of Arc.

Senator Wade Hampton comes from an old and formerly wealthy Southern family. At the outbreak of the war he had from 2,000 to 3,000 slaves on his plantations.

The Astors rarely sell a piece of property. Recently, however, they have sold several pieces of down-town New York property and bought land far up in the suburbs.

"The Pilgrim's Progress," has been translated recently into Amharic, and the language of Abyssinia. The book has now been translated into 84 languages and dialects.

The opinions of nine of the largest mill owners in this country are uniform in stating that the finest grades of flour are made by the use of millstones in preference to rollers.

Paper has long been made from wood pulp, but it is now manufactured from the sawdust refuse of mills. When tarred and dried it makes an admirable sheathing for houses.

Some very pretty underskirts are made of fine white flannel, embroidered with flax thread. Colored flannels, too, are selected and finished with two or three ruffles of inexpensive lace.

Prince Bismarck has proposed the adoption of a uniform standard of time throughout the empire for the better working of railways and mails, and the mobilizing of troops.

Nothing new in the world. Goethe, writing to Duke Carl-Augustus, under date of June 26, 1781, remarked: "Nobody talks of anything just now but the influenza, and everybody has it."

Susan B. Anthony, the famous woman suffragist, is said not to look a day older now than she did ten years ago. She has a pleasant voice and there is no indication about her of masculinity.

A strawberry festival was given in the Methodist church at Missionary Ridge, near Chattanooga, Tenn., New Year's evening. The berries, large, ripe, and luscious, were gathered in a field near the church.

Fifty-five leading French writers, headed by Daudet, Zola and Ohnet, have issued a protest against the prosecution by the government of M. Descaves, the novelist, who wrote a rather scurrilous novel on military life.

The great nitrate fields are about 30 miles inland from Iquiqui, and that city exports 16,700,000 quintals of this substance. The export of nitrate brings in the handsome sum of $100,000 per month to the custom house.

Dr. Frederick Bramann, who performed tracheotomy on Emperor Frederick in 1888, has now become extraordinary professor of surgery in the University of Berlin. He was graduated in medicine and surgery barely ten years ago.

The death of Lord Napier, of Magdala, recalls to mind the fact that Stanley beat the noble lord's official dispatches with his own newspaper messages from Abyssinia, and was the first to announce Napier's victory in London, via New York.

The pension department at Washington has upon its rolls the name of 27 widows of Revolutionary soldiers who have been regularly paid pensions up to the present time. Three of them are 97 years of age, and two of them 90. The youngest is 71.

Mrs. Custer, widow of the gallant general, is said to be a woman absolutely without fear. She used to accompany her husband wherever he would allow her to go during his campaigns, and her fondness for out-of-door life has never left her.

Interesting to artists: "If you only knew," said M. Messonier, "what a clique the Salon jury is! The list is always the same in character; every year two or three unimportant names are changed; but the same old clique absolutely rules."

Two thousand one hundred and twenty-nine converts were received into the churches of the American board in Japan during the year ending April 30, an average of more than 43 to each church. Forty-three of the 49 churches are self-supporting.

The total number of animals in the Zoological Garden, London, is stated in the annual report to be 2,290. The annual income of this society is over $100,000. They lost nearly 1,000 animals last year, but the additions by purchase and gifts were 1,121.

The Semitic Museum, for which $10,000 has been given Harvard by Jacob H. Schiff, of New York, is the first of the kind in this country. The relics of the Semitic race—the Assyrians, Phœnicians, Hebrews, Arabians, and the rest—bear an interesting relation to modern culture.

M. Yves Guyot, the popular French Minister of Public Works, has just informed a delegation which inquired of him whether it were true that the famous old Palais Royal was to be pulled down and its gardens suppressed to make room for new buildings, that he would never consent to such an act of vandalism.

Many women have pretty manicure sets at home, and take delight in shaping the nails of their favorite gentlemen friends. Seated before a little marble-topped table, in a cunningly trimmed apron to keep the pink powder off their gowns, and armed with the slender, curved pointed scissors, they make a lovely picture.

George Westinghouse, jr., of air-brake fame, is a consummately broad-shouldered man, of generous mould, and looks more like the captain of a foot-ball team than like the level-headed man of business that he is. He is enormously rich and affects Pittsburg; but he has a hankering after New York, and can find his way up Broadway.

The Czar keeps very close watch over his son, the heir apparent. During the young man's recent visit to Paris he announced to a member of his suite that he was going to see a certain rather scaly comedy. In the course of the day he was surprised to receive a telegram from his imperial father, telling him on no account to be seen in the theater where that play was performed.

Dr. Descouts, of Paris, has just made a curious report for his colleagues on the case of a physician who had been very heavily fined by a magistrate for refusing to give information about one of his patients. The report supports the physician against the courts, saying that a medical man "should consider as a professional secret all that he has seen, heard or inferred in his patient's room."

The pope does not like to be pressed to lend his influence. The other day a partisan of Boulanger, in an interview with Leo XIII, insisted stoutly that the papacy should support the Boulangist movement in France. The pope answered promptly: "In the course of its history the vatican has had to do with tragedies and sometimes with comedies, but has never yet been compromised in an entr'acte." So saying, he dismissed the Boulangist.

The enemies of Sig. Crispi have just discovered, in looking over the Italian budget, that the journey made to Sicily and other places by Mme. Crispi, last October, cost the kingdom of Italy the pleasing little sum of 250,000 francs. A fine steamship was kept under steam night and day during the lady's visits to each port. The queen has had her attention called to this small escapade, and is said to have expressed herself very freely about it.

The fashion of the hour is gilt edged. There are gilded kid slippers for the ball, gold buckled garters for all times, gold fillets and girdles for hair and waist, and with the white and gold evening toilets there are ivory satin corsets with a fringe of gold to fall out over the round corsage of the bodice. Bed quilts, serviettes and doylies, and the curtain for a chimney or panel window, are some other things fringed with gold.

Very pretty "Red Ridinghood" pen wipers are made from the wishing bones of fowls, aided by scarlet cloaks and black petticoats. The following lines, pinned to the apron of each, explain the practical use to which it is henceforth intended to be applied:

"Once I was a merrythought
Growing in a hen;
Now I am a little slave,
Made to wipe your pen!"

The white skirts worn under dancing dresses, when made of cambric, are a modiste's design, composed of tiny tucks, open embroideries, gauzings and insertions of mull and lace, with knotted bows and interlaces of colored ribbon. The yoke, it may be said, is cambric, but nothing else. The elegante pays $8 or $10 for the dainty creation, and $2 every time it is dry cleaned. A laundress would do it up for half the money, but once would suffice.

John W. Mackay, whose wealth has not made him so famous as his wife's extravagance in spending it, is 55 years old. He has a hard face, whose features have not a single redeeming virtue. Mrs. Mackay, who has known much poverty in her life, has a strongly developed genius for spending money in a loud and luxurious way. Mr. Mackay lives three-fourths of the year in California, where he enjoys a freedom from restraint and etiquette which makes his elegant residence in London a bore.

The Prince of Naples, heir apparent to the throne of Italy, was recently startled while driving in Rome by a new terror now agitating nervous people in Europe. A carriage containing a number of Americans was blocked near that of the prince on the Corso. Looking up the prince saw that one of the Americans had pointed something at him. He turned pale for a moment, then smiled and courteously raised his hat. He had seen that nothing more deadly than a kodak had been directed toward him. The American had made a clever snap shot.

PLEASED WITH THE TEA SET.

The following are samples of the letters we are constantly receiving from those who have raised clubs for THE BLADE, and obtained the Blade tea set as a premium:

LONG RAPIDS, MICH., Jan. 18.—EDITOR BLADE:—The tea set is just received, and I am more than pleased with them. They are lovely—just such a set as I have wanted for a long time; but as I am the wife of a Baptist minister and his salary small, I could not afford to buy it. When I saw your advertisement, I made up my mind to try for it, and now I feel proud in having it. Thanks.

MRS. M. S. MELLON.

SMITHFIELD, ILLS., Jan. 20.—EDITOR BLADE: The tea set arrived on the 17th inst., without a piece being broken. I am well pleased with them. The freight was only 75 cents. With many thanks, I remain yours truly,

MRS. HENRY A. HOWERTER.

OXFORD DEPOT, N. Y., Jan. 19.—EDITOR BLADE:—I received the dishes on January 16. They were all right—not a piece broken. I am very much pleased with them. The expressage was $1. Yours truly,

BENJAMIN C. SEARS.

SHELLSBURG, IOWA, Jan. 22.—EDITOR BLADE:—The dishes arrived here on the 16th inst. Every piece was sound, and we are well pleased with them; also with the Toledo BLADE. Yours truly,

A. P. BIXBY.

WHAT CHEER, IOWA, Jan. 19.—EDITOR BLADE:—The tea set came to hand to-day, not a piece broken. We are well pleased with them.

T. A. MEAD.

"OLD WAR SONGS."

NUMBER XLII.

OH SEND ME ONE FLOWER FROM HIS GRAVE.

The tell me the valley is smiling and fair,
Where the form of my boy lies asleep;
That the merry birds sing in the low branches near,
While I sit in my chamber and weep.
To God and my country, for weal or for woe,
This pledge of affection I gave,
And, now he has fallen, I ask in return
One sweet, simple flower from his grave.

CHORUS:—While the merry birds sing in the low branches near,
And above him the green willows wave,
Still warm with the sunshine and wet with the dew,
Oh send me one flower from his grave.

The morning he left me, how noble he looked,
As he bade me farewell on the strand;
And how proud of her boy was this poor mother's heart,
As I kissed his warm tears from my hand.
"We fight for the flag, dearest mother," he said;
"The flag that the rebels defy!
And now, boys—three cheers! for the banner we love.
We will save it from shame, or we'll die!"

One blossom, tho' withered, how precious 'twould be,
That has bloomed near that fair, sunny head;
One dear little flow'ret, tho' trampled and crushed,
That has bloomed near my darling's lone bed.
My days are declining, and life's golden sun
Will soon set forever to me;
But still that green mound I shall see in my dreams,
Till my spirit from sorrow is free.

GOOD-BYE, OLD ARM!

WORDS BY MISS FANNY CROSBY.

They bore him gently from the field,
His bleeding wound they dressed,
And kindly gave a soothing draught
To lull his pain to rest.
He knew the worst—that shattered arm
No skill could e'er restore;
He heard its doom—sleep came at last—
He felt and heard no more.

CHORUS:—Good-bye, old arm—that strong right arm,
'Twas once my pride to wield;
'Twill never bear the sword again,
My country's flag to shield,
My country's flag to shield.

He woke! "Twas but a dream," he said;
"And yet what do I see?
'Twas here—but no! 'tis severed now;
Go bring it back to me.
Yes, bring it back; it served me well;
It worth can ne'er be told;"
And firmly in his grasp he held
Those rigid fingers cold.

"O, native land! O, hallowed soil!
The birthplace of the free!
Had I a dozen arms like this,
I'd lose them all for thee.
I long to wave my glittering sword,
To meet the rebel foe;
But I've no arm to do it now—
Alas! why is it so?"

OUR BEAUTIFUL FLAG.

WORDS BY H. W. HAYWARD.

Our beautiful flag, oh, now we see,
From every spot and blemish free,
The flag of our Union, bright and fair,
That waves in triumph everywhere.

CHORUS.

Oh! be true! Oh! be true,
True to our beautiful flag so free.
Oh! be true! Oh! be true,
True to our beautiful flag.

Oh, beautiful flag, so pure and bright,
Thy radiant stars are life and light,
The emblem of power to guide our way,
Thy stars shall never fade away.

We see thy stripes and eagle bold,
And love thee more as we behold,
Forever wave on land and sea,
The Union Flag of the brave and free.

This beautiful flag we soon shall see,
O'er ever every state unfurled and free,
Beneath its folds shall discord cease,
And North and South rejoice in peace.

DAVY CROCKETT WAS RUBBISH.

Frank Mayo Waited Twenty Years to Find It Out.

"I have grown tired," said Stuart Robson, "of hearing the 'Henrietta' praised. There comes a time in the history of every successful play when eulogy is superfluous and criticism is welcomed. You remember Locke, the humorist—'Petroleum V. Nasby?' Well, Locke wrote a play. He read it to Frank Mayo and myself. As I recollect it, the hero of the drama—it was a perfectly serious drama—had one weakness amid all his heroism. He insisted on putting bay rum on his hair. In the most critical situation, just as he had saved the heroine from destruction, all the characters fled from him in horror.

"'What have I done?' he cried.

"'You poison the air,' replied the characters.

"Mayo listened in silence. To my amazement he uttered not a word of protest. When the play was ended Locke turned to him triumphantly and said:

"'What do you think of it?'

"'Sir,' said Mayo, rising solemnly, 'I think it the most abominable nonsense I ever heard in my life.'

"Locke was not abashed in th least.

"'I believe,' he said, after a little pause, 'that you are playing in a piece called "Tommy Crockett."'

"'"Davy Crockett" is the name, and it is warrantably successful,' replied Mayo quietly.

"'In my judgment,' said Locke, 'it is the most horrible mess of rubbish I ever witnessed.'

"Mayo took his hand and shook it warmly.

"'Thank heaven,' said he; 'I've been waiting for twenty years to find a man who said that "Davy Crockett" was rubbish. Let me thank you again, my dear sir.'

"And that," concluded Mr. Robson, "is how I feel about the 'Henrietta.'—[Chicago Mail.

Vindicating His Reputation.

Police Judge—It seems, Gabe, that you have been here a good many times before—in short, that you are an old-timer!

Uncle Gabe—Yes, judge, I is. I have been here befo', an' I ain't gwine ter put myself down on de lebbul wid dese mushroom niggers an' loafers dat come here for de fust time.—[Harper's Weekly.

"Uncertain, Coy and Hard to Please."

Ted—A woman never knows when she is well off.

Ned—That's so. Although she has everything her own way during the engagement, she is always in a hurry for the marriage ceremony.—[N. Y. Sun.

A Chance to Make Money.

MR. EDITOR:—I bought one of Griffith's machines for plating with gold, silver or nickel, and it works to perfection. No sooner did people hear of it than I had more spoons, knives, forks and jewelry than I could plate in a month. The first week I cleared $31.30, the first month $167.85, and I think by July first I will have $1,000 cash and give my farm considerable attention too. My daughter made $27.40 in four days. Any person can get one of these machines by sending $3 to W. H. Griffith & Co., Zanesville, O., or can obtain circulars by addressing them. You can learn to use the machine in one hour. As this is my first lucky streak, I give my experience, hoping others may be benefited as much as I have been.

Yours truly,
M. O. MOREHEAD, Richmond, Ind.

WHAT THE BOYS SAY

ABOUT THE PENSION QUESTION.

A Batch of Letters to the Blade Upon This All-Important Question.

THE first pension appeal comes from O. J. C., Saybrook, Ill., who in sending a list of names writes a long letter, from which we extract the following:

"I heartily second your efforts in the discussion of pensions, and will say that out here in Illinois the people have a sharp eye on the majority of the 51st Congress. Illinois Republicans, as a general rule, take the platform of their party as their guide, and are disposed to hold their leaders and officers to their party pledges. If they had not made the platform that they did in Chicago, and then proclaimed it from every stump, as they did, Mr. Harrison would never have been where he is to-day. The people are waiting patiently to see that platform carried out in good faith before they pass judgment on the Republicans of the 51st Coegress. What are a few millions a year for this great country of ours, made so by the valor and patriotism of the men that left all, and braved all, that this country might become great, and might be placed in a position where she can rule the world, in a short time, if parties are only true to their principles and to their followers? Especially should they be true to their followers. See how true the Democratic party was and is to its followers. They never rested until they got a bill through Congress to pension every man, or almost every man, who was in the Mexican war; for history will bear out the assertion that that war was a Democratic war, or in other words, a Democratic campaign carried on on the plains of Mexico. The followers of that party know that their leaders always vote and work to reward them. The Republicans must learn as much. For Mr. Cleveland was set down upon by the press and people, and by the soldiers especially, for the attitude he took toward all legislation that was calculated to relieve the distress of the old soldiers."

Favors Service Pension.

J. L., Mentone, Ind., sends a list of names, but writes on both sides of the paper, hence we can use but a few sentences:

"As so many receive pensions under the present laws who are not in justice entitled to them, I believe they should be repealed and an entirely new law be enacted—a service pension law—to give every man who shouldered a musket compensation for his heroic work. Let the tariff be, and make the old vets happy!"

"Dependent" Don't Sound Well.

W. M. E., Greenville, Ill., sends 86 names, and writes:

"I am glad that you propose to discuss the matter of pensions to soldiers of the late war. I think it is time there was some action taken by Congress that is practicable, reasonable and simple, and not so humiliating to the old soldiers as Senator Davis's bill is. That word "dependent" don't sound well. A man must be virtually a pauper, and must prove it to the satisfaction of the commissioner of pensions, before he can avail himself of its provisions. What is the difference between a government pauper and a county or a town pauper? Every soldier should receive a pension of $12 per month from the age of 60, whether "dependent" or not. If he has an honorable discharge, it is his due, in justice and equity."

The Soldiers' Just Due.

W. C. H., Salem, O., writes on both sides of the paper, and hence we can give but a small part of his interesting letter. He says, speaking of the soldiers:

"They should have their just dues—not as beggars, nor as paupers, but as legitimate heirs to a portion of the inheritance honestly and justly bought, and secured to the nation and sealed by our blood. I claim we should have a general service bill separate from invalid pensions. If the surplus was distributed among the boys in blue it would have a greater circulation than any way it could be disposed of; they would pay their debts, repair their homes, and make business brisk everywhere in the country. The soldiers who have had wealth or land have been served better than we poor fellows who have not hold of the political wires. I heard a Congressman say this summer that the time had not come for liberal action for the soldiers. In the name of all that is wonderful, how long must we wait? We have waited for 24 years, and in that time we have buried thousands of the boys. If our Republican friends do not remember us in our distress, when the time comes for increase in power, they will find the artillery and batteries arrayed against them, as heavy as it was against the offending foe at Antietam. When our statesmen are arguing the pension bills, they ought to refer to Gen. Washington's words to the request of the soldiers after the revolution when they had no money."

A New Law.

A correspondent at Moweaqua, Ill., states his views as follows:

"The pension laws havebeen amended, reamended, patched and plastered until no living mortal can determine their true intent and meaning; but the pension office construes what it cannot understand, and the Washington government claims that Tanner undertook the job of construing the whole of it to suit the convenience of his friends. My opinion is that every vestige of pension law should be stricken from the statute book and an entirely new law be framed and enacted. I would like THE BLADE's opinion of section 4696, revised statutes, taken in connection with the preceding section and with the practice of the pension office in cases coming under the provisions of said section 4686. Many persons are of the opinion—and with good reason—that all discriminations on account of rank in the granting of pensions should be abolished. Be this as it may, so long as the law is on the statute book, and remains nominally in force, it should be followed to the letter instead of allowing its plain provisions to be neutralized by implication."

[Where the law is obscure, or where there is a conflict between different sections thereof, Congress should be called upon to amend it.—ED.]

Those Who Fought as Worthy as Those in Hospitals.

A. C., Capt. Co. H, 36th Wis., New Richmond, Pa., writes as follows—which we have been compelled to abridge somewhat:

"I have been a reader of THE BLADE for several years, and very much pleased with the stand THE BLADE takes on the pension question. I have watched the proceedings in Congress for several years in regard to pensions, hoping that there would be some law passed whereby those most deserving might, in some slight manner, be rewarded for the sacrifices they made in support of the union in the dark days of the rebellion. But so far nothing entirely satisfactory to my mind has been proposed. The service pension bill comes the nearest to my ideas of any proposition that has been made so far. The dependent bill recently introduced I think is an improvement on anything heretofore existing in regard to obtaining pensions. It must be shown, under the present law, that the disease did occur while in the service and in line of duty. And while it is a well known fact that those who had the strongest constitutions were considered the lucky ones at the time in escaping the marks of the bullets, by reason of advanced age, are now practically worse off than many that are now drawing pensions; for, unless they can connect their present disability with their service, there is no help for them.

"I think the dependent bill would be an improvement on the old plan, in that the applicant would not have to go to his army record, except to show that he was a soldier and served three months or more. Then again, under this bill, he would have to show that he was totally unable, by reason of his disability, to support himself, and go through all the red tape business now required to establish his claim. Of all the measures proposed for the relief of the defenders of our country, the service pension bill is the only one, if I understand its provisions aright, that recognizes a soldier's services for the defense of his country as of any value until he becomes a charge upon the bounty of some one, or of some charitable institution. Unless there is something of that kind, those who did the most toward putting down the rebellion will never receive any reward for their services in this world, but will have to look for their reward to the world to come.

"For illustration I will take my own case. In 1861 I enlisted in a cavalry regiment, from Wisconsin, where I then lived, and went through the campaigns in Missouri, Arkansas and Mississippi until after the surrender of Vicksburg and the driving of Johnson from Jackson the second time. I was then prostrated with disease contracted in the swamps of Arkansas and Mississippi. Our surgeon then told me that unless I wanted to be taken home in a box I had best resign and get north as soon as possible (In the meantime I had risen from the ranks by promotion to be 1st Lieutenant), as the government did not furnish the service with any medicine so he could do me any good. I took his advice and resigned on a surgeon's certificate. As soon as I got home I commenced treatment with our best doctors, and improved so fast that by February, 1864, I felt like getting back into the service again and seeing the thing through.

"I obtained a recruiting commission, raised a company and was mustered again into the service on March 14, for three years, or during the war; went south again, and joined the corps we were assigned at Spottsylvania. During the fight there we were assigned to the 1st Brigade, 2d Division, 2d Corps, under Hancock, and went through with him in all the campaigns of the war, wherever the 2d Corps were engaged, and when the war closed, returned to civil life, and now, at the age of 60, I am broken down, but not so entirely that the dependent bill would do me any good at present. If I had stayed at home, after resigning in the fall of 1863, as many would have done, I could now, under existing laws, probably get a pension, if I could trace my existing disability to the sickness during the war, but by again offering and being accepted by the service severs that connection. I can look around me and count scores of men that went into the war, who never were absent in hospital, but always on hand when there was any fighting to be done, none of whom but shows his service; and because they did not get any hospital record, or were not crippled for life, they are left out while others of their comrades that went with them but were not so fortunate as regards health, and had to go to hospitals, are drawing pensions for much less disability.

"Why? The reason is very simple—because, by their hospital record they can make a connection between their present disability and their war record. I say, give us a pension bill whereby those who rendered efficient service to the government, who stood the brunt and heat of the battle, shall stand some kind of a show with those that were less fortunate, and for these reasons I am in favor of a service pension, as I believe it is the best way to reach the worthy survivors without prejudice to any class of pensioners.

"It seems as though the government were just as much indebted to those who did the fighting as it to those that stayed in the hospitals, when each is equally disabled from labor at the present time."

We thank Capt. Cannon for his excellent letter. The closing paragraph is a complete answer to the usual objection to a service pension bill.

Pensions First.

E. G., Vera Cruz, Missouri, strikes from the shoulder in the following manner:

"I cast my first vote in 1856 for Fremont for President, and I have voted on that side ever since. I served over three years in Co. H, 5th Ohio cavalry. The Republican party, with the help of loyal Democrats, saved this government from treason and destruction. The bondholders have been paid all that is due them up to date. How about those who periled their lives? There was no talk of reducing the revenue so long as it was needed to pay off bonds and interest. But it seems it don't matter about the veterans; so be it. Let the revenue be reduced so that nothing can be done for us. I have talked with many old soldiers, and all without exception say their last vote has been cast for those who make promises only to break them."

Be brief, comrades! Say your say, but in as few words as possible. We are willing, but our space is not great.

RUSSIAN ENTERPRISE.

One Can Soon be Drawn Across Siberia by the Iron Horse.

The Russian government will begin next spring to build its great railroad across Siberia, and dispatches from St. Petersburg announce that the work will start simultaneously at Vladivostock, on the Pacific, and at the present eastern terminus of the Russian railway system. Gen. Annenkoff, to whose capacity as a builder of railroads the trans-Caspian line across the deserts of Turkestan is a monument, has been the steadfast promoter of this great object. His plan for the road was approved last winter by a commission of 45 engineers.

Since the world began to realize how immense are the agricultural possibilities of the rich, black soil of southwestern Siberia, and that there is plenty of treasure stowed away among the mountains of the southeastern regions, there has never been any question, but that this railroad, about 4,500 miles long, would be built in time. The engineering problems are rather favorable, though some large bridges will be required, and some mountain ranges must be traversed to reach the Pacific.

For many hundreds of miles Gen. Annenkoff proposes that the road shall follow almost a straight line, some distance south of the fifty-fifth parallel. Not an unnecessary ruble is to be expended in ornamental buildings or other things that are costly and not essential. Everything is to be sacrificed to the line of rails itself, and it is intended to make this as straight, level and strong as possible so that one locomotive may draw a long train. The cost of the railroad and its equipment will be over $220,000,000.

Gen. Annenkoff says that he can complete it in three years and a half. The government profess to believe that the road will ere long pay a fair interest on the investment. It is a remarkable fact that the trans-Caspian road, in the first year after its completion to Samarcand, paid all its running expenses and wear and tear, and then had over $100,000 left in the treasury.

But the great interest of the Siberian railroad for the world at large will be the fact that it will vastly shorten the time between the Asiatic shores of the Pacific and the western nations. It now requires forty days or a little more to travel from London to Peking by way of Brindisi and Suez. When this great Siberian line is completed we may, if Gen. Annenkoff's time table is accurate, reach Peking from New York in twenty-five days, seven days to London, fifteen to Vladivostock, and three thence to Peking.

A MIXED CHINAMAN.

A Philanthropic Lady Loses Her Enthusiasm as a Teacher.

There are a score or more of ladies of means and leisure in this city who are greatly devoted to the cause of the Chinese, and they devote a large share of their time to efforts to educate and Christianize the heathen sons of the Celestial empire who find ther way to this city. A Mrs. Brownlie, who lives in West Philadelphia, is one of the latest additions to the corps of philanthropic ladies, and her first effort was an experiment in teaching the English language by a method of her own devising. Her pupil was a bright-looking young Chinaman named Ying Shuen Lee.

To carry out her plan of teaching English in object lessons Mrs. Browlie took young Lee out to the zoological garden, thinking that his interest in the animals would be sufficient to fasten in his memory what she might desire to say about them. This is the way she proceeded:

"Ying, this is the elephant, the largest land animal."

"Yes. Lelephant. He heap big."

"This is a camel from Arabia. He can go many days without water."

"Yes. Camel can go long 'thout water."

"Here is a monkey. The monkey lives in a tree, and swings by his tail."

"Monkey heap tail, and lib in tree."

"Now, Ying, that animal in the water is a seal. His skin makes a nice cloak."

"Um. He sleal. Him make belly good coat."

"And this is a cow. She is tame and gives milk. And this is a hen. The hen lays eggs."

This kind of antiphonal service was conducted by Mrs. Brownlie until she had gone the rounds of the garden. Meeting Head Keeper Byrne on the way, she introduced Ying Lee to him, and told the Chinaman that he watched all the animals and saw that they were properly fed and cared for. Then she sat down and endeavored to draw from her pupil the information she had imparted to him.

"Now, Ying," she began, "can you tell me what an elephant is?"

After a moment of reflection Ying replied with a thoughtful air: "Lelephant—he little animal, heap long tail; climb trees."

Mrs. Brownlie kindly corrected Ying's erroneous impressions about the elephant and started anew with her catechism.

"You know what a cow is, don't you, Ying?"

"He-he-he gif eggs and swim water?" was the halting query of the Chinaman.

"No! no! no!" impatiently interrupted his instructor, and then she sifted out of his head his mixed idea of the seal, hen and cow. Then, with some misgivings, she proceeded:

"Do you remember Mr. Byrne?"

"Oh! yes. We know him. He come from 'Rabia and dling belly little water."

DAINTY UNDERWEAR.

The Latest in Night Robes, Chemises and Other Articles.

[Written for THE BLADE by Ellen Osborn. Copyrighted 1890.]

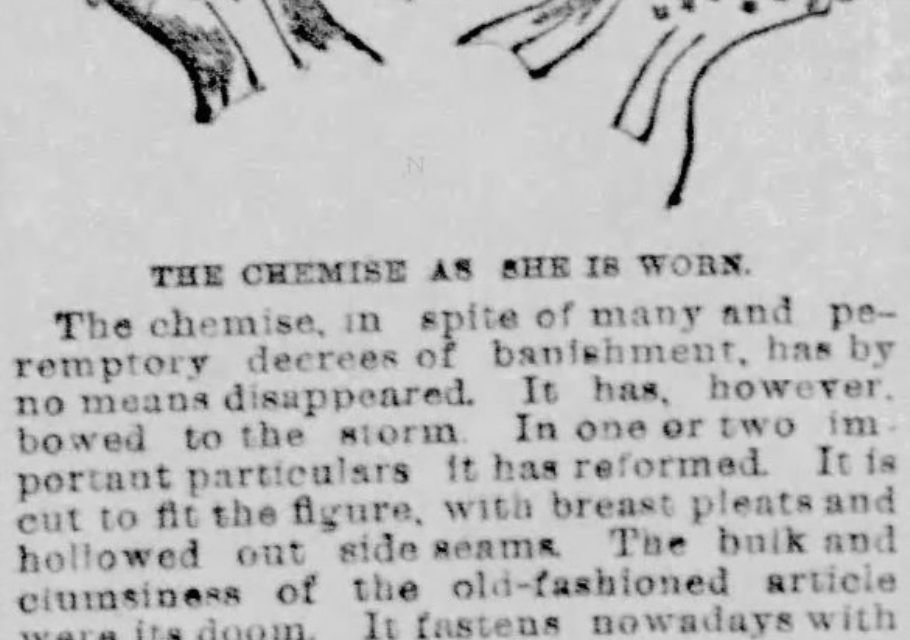
The inevitable has happened. Certain things which were relegated to the strictest privacy, while they were more useful than ornamental, have now become so pretty that the propriety of concealment, doubted in some quarters, in others is utterly denied. Hence it comes that a lady receives her friends in her own room in her nightgown, or wears the same garment to breakfast, if the cut of it be sufficiently novel and the decoration provocative of applause. Hence all the necessity for an exact match between chemise and evening gown. The former, if it be Eiffel red, edged with fine black lace, is the best possible bodice finish to black net cut decollete, and garnished with red ribbons.

THE ROBE DE NUIT.

It is to be hoped that women readers are interested in nightgowns, for columns of rhapsody are squandered on them. I don't feel myself in a gushing mood over their Sybaritic charms, but, as plain matter of chronicle, there is worn over the fine linen garment, or without it, one of thin foulard silk or of China silk, which may be of any color, though the majority are white or cream, or delicately figured of a white or cream ground. Many women have suddenly awakened to the fact that light colors are much more becoming than winter shades, and so as they can't make it summer they have taken to receiving their intimates very informally over a cup of coffee in their bed gowns. A chestnut-haired individual, who makes rather a specialty of this sort of reception, wears a rose-colored silk with a broad Bryon collar, from the edges of which a heavy fall of lace reaches nearly to the waist. The sleeves are very full, and are gathered at the waist over wide frills of lace which almost cover the hand.

At throat, sleeves and collar are flowing knots of ribbon. Sometimes the night gown is made like a Judge's flowing robe, sometimes it is girdled with a sash and sometimes it has a full Josephine waist with half-low neck and all the fullness shirred to the figure just below the bust with ribbons which tie at the waist in a multitude of butterfly bows. A pale blue foulard night gown is made with a yoke, and a deep collar turned and finished with exquisite embroidery in white silk with little needle-worked scallops over a lace frill on the edges. It is half fitting in the back and in the front it has a jacket effect of embroidery over a very full waist edged everywhere with real lace gathered on the daintiest of white ribbons. A white silk night gown is tucked into a girdle at the waist and drawn up into fine shirring about the low surpliced neck, back from which turns a full deep lace ruffle.

ELABORATE ENOUGH FOR A TEA GOWN.



THE CHEMISE AS SHE IS WORN.

The chemise, in spite of many and peremptory decrees of banishment, has by no means disappeared. It has, however, bowed to the storm. In one or two important particulars it has reformed. It is cut to fit the figure, with breast pleats and hollowed out side seams. The bulk and clumsiness of the old-fashioned article were its doom. It fastens nowadays with ribbons or buttoned straps on the shoulders, and when worn with a low bodice to which its frill of lace or embroidery is not wanted as ornament, the ribbons are untied and turned down below the corsage, thus doing away with any need of drawing the arms out of sleeves.

But the chemise is unnecessary, and a set of underclothes for a woman who keeps abreast of the fashions is more likely to begin with a combination suit in some delicate shade of silk, a suit which you would be very likely to designate as tights if placed on exhibition. Blue, pink, green and pale lavender are fashional tints this winter, though black has always a staunch following and the newest things are Eiffel red and sulphur or mustard color. After the tights comes the corset which if meant for wear with an Empire gown is very short, a mere whalebone band for the waist, and which to keep pace with the season should be biscuit colored, black blue, scarlet, pale green or yellow matching the tights or prettily harmonizing or contrasting with them. Above the corset is worn a corset waist if the lady is slender, not otherwise. The prettiest waists this winter are of colored silkswith puffed elbow sleeves, which go very easily under the full, picturesque sleeves of the fashionable gown; they have wide bands or belt of embroidery at the waist or else the fullness is disposed of by shirring; they are puffed over the bust and gathered into an embroidered band or a frill of lace about the shoulders.

This is all except the silk petticoat, but the petticoat deserves a chapter and won't be pacified without, at the least, a paragraph of its own. The fashionable petticoat is not long, it clears the shoe tops without fail. Except for wear with a light-colored gown, or in the evening, it is not white, and to display white cambric when clutching frantically at one's skirts on a muddy crossing is to render one's self liable to be written down as hopelessly behind the age. The petticoat a la mode is made of wash surah, of India silk, or of bengaline. A very pretty one in the wardrobe of a dressy New Yorker is a small check of black and green, to correspond with a tartan gown. It is not set into a yoke at the waist, this particular young person being more slender than is becoming, but it is kept in bounds about the hips by a dozen narrow drawing ribbons which fit it to the figure, and which her maid adjusts and ties behind.

Sense of Propriety.

Johnny—Mamma, what's the use of keeping the whip you use on me behind the motto "God Bless Our Home?"

Mamma—Can you suggest a better place?

Johnny—Yes, put it behind the motto "I Need Thee Every Hour."—[New York Herald.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Sad But True.

Judge.

Alas! a lass is sometimes false,
For false a maid is made;
Her waist is but a barren waste—
Though stayed she is not staid.

No Limit to False Prophecies.

New London Sun.

There is no branch of the public service in which greater efforts are being made for improvement in and extension of the facilities for doing its work than in the signal service. Its resources are limited.

They Can't Stand His Tales.

St. Paul Pioneer Press.

For years William Bean Howells has been writing up the aristocratic environs of the Back Bay, Boston, and now nearly all the "upper crust" denizens have packed up their spectacles and moved away into a more exclusive portion of the city. Mr. Howells appears to be cavorting around on the bear side of the real estate market.

Not as Lasting as the Poem.

Syracuse Herald.

The author of "Beautiful Snow" got in a nice job of work last night.

What May Happen.

Chicago Tribune.

Before another Christmas day,
As things now indicate,
This land that we so dearly love
Will all be in the pocket of
Some English syndicate.

Not This Year.

Boston Courier.

The actor down to the footlights strode,
And his strides they were immense,
And from his parted lips there flowed
A stream of eloquence.

What caused the actor's head to spin
And his sight to leave him there?
'Twas the blaze of the plumber's diamond pin
Which gleamed in an orchestra chair.

Or May Offer Him a Cigarette.

Chicago Mail.

By and by when a persistent young man has proposed to a girl who doesn't love him he will arise from his knees to find himself staring into the muzzle of a revolver, while the object of his affections says in a sympathetic tone: "No, George, dear; I can never be your wife, but I'll be a sister to——throw up your hands, or I'll pump you full of lead. Good night."

The Notes Are Often "On Demand."

Baltimore American.

A singer is an uncertain man to call on for an extempore speech, as he can seldom open his mouth in public without using notes.

A Sort of Reed Instrument.

Toronto World.

The speaker of the Washington House of Representatives complains that he has to keep his gavel constantly pounding to maintain order in the House. Why don't he contrive an automatic apparatus to keep it constantly at work, or run it by means of a treadmill and have a dog to furnish the power?

But Where is the Snow.

Texas Siftings.

Now the bald-headed man in his boarding-house bed
Only one present blessing can see
As the white snow sifts in on his paralyzed head,
He can say: "There are no flies on me."

How Old She Was.

Youth's Companion.

"How old are you, Bridget?" asked a lady of her Irish maid of all work.

"Shure, mem," replied Bridget, "I wuz just tin months older than me brother Tim, and if he lives till next October I'll be 24."

Had the Campaign.

Memphis Avalanche.

Even "la grippe" is a relief from the wear and tear of the campaign.

The Ruling Passion.

Chicago Tribune.

"I only wish to say," feebly spoke a mangled passenger, as he dragged himself out from under the wreck made by a terrific railway collision, "that, in my opinion, nobody is to blame for this accident." And then he peacefully breathed his last. He was a coroner.

Scriptural Consolation.

Life.

Severe Adorer (about to enter the ministry)—I trust you find a great deal of comfort in thinking of Scripture verses?

Interesting Invalid—Yes, indeed! That text, "Grin and bear it," does me a heap of good.

Two Schools of Training.

Life.

Mabel—Sunday school teacher says we mustn't complain of our lot, and that if we're good we'll get our reward hereafter.

Maud—Mother says if I ain't good she'll break every bone in my body.

Read the Ten Commandmental

Nashville American.

In our relations towards the negroes we have done nothing to offend justice, our consciences or humanity.

And Sorrow for the Past.

N. Y. Tribune.

There is a good deal of comfort for the Democratic party in the future until it becomes the present. Then they grow unhappy.

He Forgot.

Chicago Tribune.

Ferguson (whispering excitedly to his wife at church)—Jane, I left my money in my other clothes. I have only 10 cents.

Mrs. Ferguson (coldly)—That will be enough, James. This will be a one act sermon.

Why He Was Discharged.

Pittsburg Chronicle.

Minister (to choir leader)—I see you have dispensed with Mr. Deeptone's services.

Choir Leader—Yes, sir; I thought a change of bass desirable.

A New Version.

Texas Siftings.

Teacher—Tommy, what did our Saviour mean when he said to Peter, "From henceforth thou shalt catch men?"

Tommy—I suppose he meant Peter was going to be a policeman.

Rather Overdone.

Minneapolis Tribune.

Last Sunday Mrs. E. L. Page, of Ingersoll, Tex., gave birth to four healthy girl babies. This is the season of turning over new leaves, but four Pages at once is rather overdoing the thing.

A Chunk From the "Record."

Florida Times-Union.

The *Congressional Record* shows many parentheses:

[Mr. Hemphill withholds his remarks for revision.]

[Mr. Holman withholds his remarks they will appear hereafter.]

[Mr. Blount withholds his speech and will revise it.]

Alas, if everybody could withhold his utterances before they are put in the everlasting record.

Better be Satisfied.

Brooklyn Times.

St. Louis has just had a tornado. It will have to be content with that. It will never get the World's Fair.

He Stands Alone.

Burlington Hawkeye.

Major McKinley is now the one and undisputed leader of the protective forces in the House of Representatives. The death of Hon. W. D. Kelley leaves him without a real rival.

Whitney is Young Yet.

Nashville American.

But Mr. Whitney is young and can afford to defer to the will of the American people, who just at this time want Mr. Cleveland and nobody else.

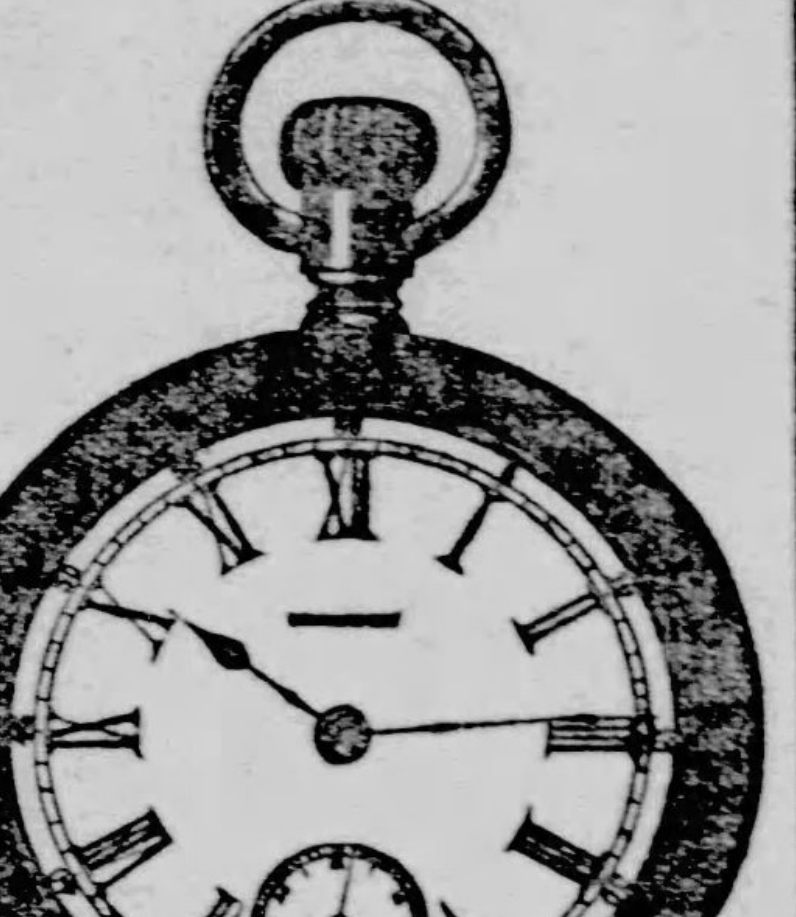
A Righteous Law.

A bill is coming before the New York assembly to compel a state tax from peddlers. Its advocates argue that if a resident merchant is forced to pay taxes for the maintenance of the city, why should not the manufacturer who sends his wagons and men to that city to peddle his goods from door to door.

GOLD. One person in each locality can earn a good-sized bag of gold at work for us during the next few months. Some earn $20 a day and upwards, and all get grand wages. No one can fail who follows our directions. All is new, plain and easy. Experience not necessary. Capital not required; we start you. Either sex, young or old. You can live at home, giving work all your time or spare time only. One person has earned $5000 during past few months; you can do as well. No room to explain here. Full particulars and information mailed FREE to those who write us at once. Better not delay if you want work at which you will be sure of earning a large sum of money every month. STINSON & Co., Box 446, Portland, Maine.

Publishers' Column.

THE WEEKLY BLADE AND TRENTON WATCH.



The demand for a better grade of watch than heretofore supplied with THE BLADE, has forced us to discard the watches recently offered with THE BLADE at $4.00 and $4.25, and look for something better. After a careful investigation we have decided to use the Trenton watch, which is, without doubt, the best watch for the money in the United States. It is a stem winder and stem setter. Unlike other stop watches, it can be repaired by any jeweler. For a club of 10 yearly subscribers sent at one time with $10, we will send this watch free, or will send WEEKLY BLADE one year and a Trenton watch for $5.

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

CELEBRATED PICTURES AT POPULAR PRICES.

Some months ago THE BLADE inaugurated a scheme of supplying, at a very low price, copies or reproductions of the most celebrated paintings of the world. That this scheme has been appreciated by the readers of THE BLADE is evidenced by the fact that we have sold many thousands, and purchasers of one of the set are sure to become subscribers to the balance of the series. These pictures are printed on heavy plate paper, size about 22x28. They are printed in rich tints, by a new photo-etching process, and are beautiful reproductions of the celebrated paintings whose names they bear. Art stores retail these pictures at from 50 cents to $1 each. We send them postpaid by mail in heavy pasteboard tube at *only 25 cents each*. When framed they are fine enough for anybody's house, and the price so low that everybody may get an idea of the grand paintings they represent. We shall add to our list from time to time. The following we now have on hand:

Christ Before Pilate. By Munkacsy. This painting recently sold for $120,000 cash. Everybody is familiar with its history. Representing our Savior, bound and brought before Pilate for trial.

Christ in the Temple. By Hoffman. Representing Christ at 12 years of age in the Temple, in the midst of the doctors, both hearing and asking them questions. "And all that heard him were astonished at his understanding and answers."

The Horse Fair. By Rosa Bonheur. The most wonderful painting of horses ever produced. This is a well known subject and needs no description.

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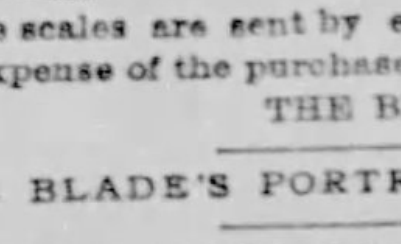

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QUATRAINS.

I.

NATURAL.

I love the feathery snowflakes when they fly
In countless numbers, whirling to and fro;
But not when deep upon the walk they lie,
And 'tis my turn to shovel off the snow.

II.

BEAUTIFUL AMIABILITY.

I love to see a maiden sweet and fair,
Endowed with charms and graces, smiling, civil—
But for the fairest I would not care
If she possessed the temper of the Divil.

III.

THE LAMBKINS.

I love to see the little lambs at play
In summer, on the flowery, verdant leas,
But on a wild and wintry stormy day
I love the little lambs served up with peas.

IV.

TRUE FRIENDSHIP.

As when the sudden tempest airs do sweep
The gallant bark her strength and staunchness shows—
So when we're called to sail through sorrows deep,
The star of faithful friendship brightly glows.
—[Boston Courier.

Unprejudiced Witnesses.

Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Several able Democratic statesmen west of the Alleghenies, who are saying nothing, are yet doing a lot of thinking. To speak advisedly, they are enjoying the New York "Hill-Cleveland fight" immensely. If they could say it without being found out they would say, "Sic him, Grover!" "Sic him, David!" without caring a snap which whipped.

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Do you owe some one, or have you a mortgage coming due that you can't pay? Why not earn what you need by acting as our special agent for a while? We offer a splendid paying business that can be attended to evenings or off days. If you really want to make enough money to pay your debts we offer you the chance. A real wide awake man or woman will take advantage of the chance.

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Address, PUBLISHERS HOME GUEST, 79 Nassau Street, N. Y.

Blade Tea Set.

Eighty pieces, handsomely decorated, in colors and gold band. Only $7.50 for this Elegant China Tea Set and the Weekly BLADE, one year! or we will present a set to any person sending us a club of 15 subscribers and $15.00, THE CLUB OF 15 NAMES ALL TO BE SENT AT ONE TIME.

We have contracted with the largest pottery in the United States to make for us a large quantity of Blade Tea Sets of Special designs and decorations. In so large purchases as we make for each we have secured the lowest prices in the world for such goods, and at the same time we require the finest quality of material, the best grade of workmanship, and the most artistic design of color and decorations. Twenty years ago none but the most wealthy could afford such a set as we here offer, but now we propose to place them within the reach of every reader of the BLADE.

This set consists of 80 pieces, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 butter dishes, 2 round cake plates, 1 tea pot and cover, 1 sugar bowl and cover, 1 cream pitcher and 1 bowl. These goods are carefully packed in box by manufacturer, and shipped upon our order direct to the purchaser. They can be sent by freight or express. We advise freight, as the expense is lighter. The receiver pays transportation. We think a little over $1.00 will pay freight to any point east of the Mississippi, while it may require from $1.50 to $2.50 to carry a set beyond the "Rockies." We are assured that these goods are not only EQUAL but superior to the best English goods. We know the material, enamel, style and decoration to be superior to foreign goods that retail for twice the amount we ask for these. Never was so handsome a set offered for so little money. We make no profit. We want to encourage clubs. Most any energetic person can raise a club of 15 subscribers to the BLADE in a day or two.

A Decorated Toilet or Chamber Set.

Twelve large pieces, richly decorated in colors and gold only $10 for this elegant Chamber Set and Weekly BLADE, one year! Or, we will present a set to any person sending us a club of 20 subscribers and $20.00, THE CLUB OF 20 NAMES TO BE SENT ALL AT ONE TIME.

The illustrations given above are reproduced from a photograph of the pieces. It gives a fair idea of shapes, but of course does not show the beauty of the ware or decorations.

The Chamber Set is made up as follows: 1 ewer, 1 basin, 1 mouth ewer, 1 chamber and cover, 1 soap dish and cover, 1 mug, 1 vase and 1 slop jar.

We are now ready to fill orders promptly. Address,

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

LOOK TO THEIR FUTURE.

Give Your Daughters Some Training in Business.

I HAVE often heard my mother tell of a rare old gentleman who, in her younger days, was a sort of wonder in the neighborhood where he lived, because he had arranged to divide his property so that the girls should have a third more each than their brother, thus going against all the traditions of Old England and of the New.

"I do not know," he answered slowly, when questioned as to his motive, "but that I had quite as lief make ladies of my own daughters, as of the daughter of some other man. My boy has been trained to take care of himself without money, but my girls must depend upon marriage for their future, unless I provide for them myself."

There was a large amount of good sound sense in his action, which in those days was rarely imitated. Happily the old custom of giving the bulk of the property into the hands of the sons has passed away almost entirely. If there is a fine farm, it does not fall to the boy, or boys, as it used to do, leaving the girl, unless she marries, a hanger-on, and usually a most unwelcome appendage to the household, but the property is sold and divided equally, as it should be in equity. In rare instances a portion of an estate may be entailed, but if so, it is usually in order to prevent its being wasted, or to satisfy a pride of family which desires to perpetuate itself in this way, the latter motive of course, being the key to the old English law of entail.

AN INJUSTICE.

While all this is true, I often wonder that parents do not perceive the injustice which they do their daughters to-day, in their arrangements for their future. Take the majority of people in comfortable circumstances, without considering those with wealth. The boys are taught from their infancy that they are to bear an active part in the world's affairs; are to learn to hold their own in business matters; are to know how, not only to earn money, but to handle it advantageously; and to be able to guard themselves in a general way from pecuniary losses through the rascality of others. They are taught to buy and sell in the every-day matters of life, that is, to use money, day by day, with reference to a certain income.

The girls, on the contrary, leave school to enter society and have a good time. They are not troubled about their future, for the whole atmosphere of their surroundings is against the thought that it is necessary for them to do so. Of course they expect to marry, and that to their thought means being taken care of without effort of their own. Meanwhile, if they want new dresses, gloves, shoes, etc., papa is appealed to for the necessary cash, and they buy as little or as much with what is given as fancy or the father's generosity dictates; or, they go with mamma to the store and get what they want, winding up with the order to send the bill to papa. The expenditures are only limited by the fiat of the parents, but their own judgment and self-control are not brought into play. The girl goes to her husband knowing no more of the real value of money than a baby. Here again the same sort of system is carried out; the money is either handed out to her (perhaps), as she asks for it, or she goes to the store, and runs up a bill to be paid in the future. Should the sad day come that she is left alone, she does not know how to gather herself together, and act for herself and her children with wisdom. With property she is, through her ignorance, in absolute dependence upon those who may or may not rob her. Left penniless, and trained to no occupation, her lot is, as we all know, one of exceeding bitterness.

MANIFESTLY WRONG.

The whole thing is manifestly wrong. As I have said before in these columns, every girl should be taught thoroughly some one thing for which there is a market, just as her brothers are. That is not to say that she should go out from her father's roof to earn her living when there is no need, but she should have the requisite training to enable her to do so with some chance of success. Besides this, she should be taught how to use money. Very early she should be given an allowance, with which to pay her own expenses of clothing. She should be advised, but not controlled, in the use of this sum, and if she spends it foolishly, the consequences ought to be abided by. Only in this way will she learn how to limit her designs to her means, and use judgment in her expenditures. More than this, she should be taught something of business methods, how to make a note, to write a receipt, and other things, simple in themselves, but of which the ordinary girl and woman are absolutely ignorant. The knowledge will not detract from her womanly graces, and it will add greatly to her own sense of self-respect should the occasion arise for its employment.

The teaching ought to go still further. As soon as the girl—I am confining my thought to the daughter solely—arrives at a proper age, some little piece of property, a sum of money, no matter how small, should be given to her, to be held in her own name, for her own benefit. She should learn how to manage this in the best way, and to do all the business connected with its growth and improvement. She should be allowed to use the income but not to dispose of the principal, letting it be for an accumulating fund for the future, while she is acquiring some idea of the laws that govern the holding of property.

CAN BE MANAGED.

People with limited means would perhaps find this gift a difficult thing to manage, but it should be calculated for from the infancy of the child, by laying aside each week a sum, no matter how trifling, for the purpose. I heard of a mother who started a fund for her little one the day it was born, and kept it up until its 21st birthday with the most delightful result. It would be an easy matter, or if not easy, it *could* be done, to have what is called a bank, into which little sums could be dropped from time to time, and it is wonderful how soon the "mickles" count into a "muckle." There is quite a fancy just now among those who are trying to see how much can be saved by small accretions to put one side all of the dimes received in the way of change, and they count astonishingly fast into the dollars. A little fund accumulated in this way, then occasionally put into the bank, where it may draw interest, will, in a few years, be a sum worth having, and it will have been saved with scarcely an effort.

Of course, many parents will look upon this plan as an absurdity, because they will say that they can give of their own savings when their daughters reach maturity. There is this difference, however. If this accumulation is always in her name no change of circumstances can affect it. Business reverses would not endanger it, and though it could not be added to because of misfortune, it would still be growing into a dower for the young maiden, who will not fail to appreciate her parents' regard for her future.

Perhaps I cannot do better than to clinch what I have said by some wise words from Dinah Maria Mulock bearing in part upon this subject:

> Every girl who is not entirely dependent on her male relations—a position which, considering all the ups and downs in life, the sooner she gets out of the better—ought, by the time she is old enough to possess any money, to know exactly how much she has, where it is invested, and what it ought yearly to bring in. By this time, also, she should have acquired some knowledge of business—bank business, referring to checks, dividends, and so on—and as much of ordinary business as she can. To her information of a practical kind never comes amiss, especially the three golden rules, which have very rare exceptions: No Investment of over five per cent is really safe; trust no one with your money without security, which ought to be as strict between the nearest and dearest friends as between strangers; and lastly, keep all your affairs from day to day in as accurate order as if you had to die to-morrow.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

BAZAR TABLES.

The season for bazars and fairs for charitable purposes is not yet over, so that some suggestions about the tables, booths, etc., which have been asked for may help more than the inquirer.

Candy booths are usually very popular. One recently described by the *Art Interchange* was constructed after this fashion. Have a sort of framework made by a carpenter and then drape it with cheese cloth of whatever color suits the fancy. A good deal of room is given to the taste of the person doing the draping. Get white and pink cheese cloth for the table and lay it in waves over the top, fastening it here and there with tiny furniture tacks. This leaves places for pretty things to nestle in. Have baskets of all sorts and sizes, some to hang, others to use for combs, hair receivers, and some to fill with candy just for the occasion. These may be painted in different colors, gilded, trimmed with little bunches of fruit, or any way to make a variety. There is an almost infinite variety of baskets in these days. Fill them with candy of different kinds, and set them in among the cheese cloth billows.

In the middle of the table an open space should be left for an ornamental pair of scales, upon which the candy to be sold in packages may be weighed.

In this booth, all kinds of boxes may be utilized. Cover them with Chinese or India figured silks, or small check cotton goods. Fasten a bow upon the top; fill these with candy, and they add greatly to the general effect.

At one bazar a lemonade well was made very attractive. It was made of imitation stone, with Oriental jars grouped upon the edges, out of which dark-eyed Rebeccas, in Eastern costume, served the beverage.

Anything novel at these entertainments is always sure to please, but the ideas must be carried out with taste and skill.

FANCY WORK AND HOUSE DECORATION.

SOFA BOLSTERS.—By purchasing either a lamb's wool or down bolster form, one of these useful articles may be very easily made. There are a number of materials which can be used to advantage, the selection depending upon the taste and purse of the maker, and the special purpose for which the bolster is designed. Plush or velvet, either left plain, or painted or embroidered, or, still better, the lovely flowered plush now in use, makes a very handsome bolster. Less expensive, but dainty and pretty, is the flowered India silk. But if you wish a cover that will wash, and stand wear and tear, select a good piece of *ecru* linen and either etch some pretty pattern upon it or buttonhole a pattern that is suitable for cut-work with red or brown linen thread. Then cover your bolster with silk or satin of the color chosen, and when the open-work linen is placed over it the effect is extremely good. In any case, whatever your material may be, cover it to fit tightly over the bolster when sewed up, and sufficiently long to allow for tying with either ribbon or cord at the ends, which, of course, must be faced with some color. Either ribbon or cord may be sewed to the ends, if wished, to hang the bolster to the end of the sofa.

ORIENTAL TABLE COVER.—Deep blue and old red Bolton sheeting, some coarse canvas, Barbour's ecru linen thread, and linen embroidery thread of any preferred shades, in addition to dark red silicia for lining, are the materials which will be required for this handsome spread. The quantity will, of course, depend upon the size of the cover. Cut the Bolting sheeting into strips about seven inches wide. Cover them with the coarse canvas, and upon the blue strips work in cross-stitch an Oriental design of diamonds and half-diamonds, enclosing ornamental figures and smaller half-diamonds. Upon the red strips work the same pattern, but vary the colors. Shades of dark red on the blue strips, and shades of dark blue on the red would be pretty, or shades of red, olive and ecru upon the blue sheeting, and dull blue, olive and brown upon the red would be effective. The embroidery completed, pull out the canvas and cut each strip to a deep point at the ends. Now with the Barbour's thread crochet a deep insertion—about three inches wide is right—of some heavy but open pattern. This is to be sewed between the embroidered strips. Next line the spread with the silesia, edge the sides with crocheted lace, and place tassels upon the pointed ends. The idea may be carried out in other combinations, if desired.

SUNFLOWER PINCUSHION.—Cover with brown silk plush, a round, almost flat pincushion. Cut ten sunflower petals all in one piece from rich, yellow cloth, and gather them to the little pincushion. For the calyx, cut ten smaller, shorter petals of green cloth, pasting or glueing each one to a pasteboard petal. Fasten these behind the yellow petals, so that they show between them. Make a short, curved stem by winding cotton-wicking around wire and then covering it with green cloth. Fasten it to the back of the sunflower and also sew to the back of the cushion a piece of cord to hang it up by. Now, stick your cushion full of pins in such a way that they bristle and look like the stamens of the flower. If made neatly, this is really a pretty little cushion and makes an acceptable gift.

BED SPREAD.—Bolton sheeting, stamped in different designs, to be worked in silk or linen, is finding much favor as a material for bed coverings. The spread may be drawn over the pillows—which in this case are laid flat—and tucked in, or a separate strip may be worked to go over them. Some people are still old-fashioned enough to prefer the latter style.—L. A. F.

"Fancy Work and House Decoration" gives a description of very beautiful articles for home adornment. Send 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., and get one.

KNITTING AND CROCHETING.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog. purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st., crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

CHILD'S CROCHETED PETTICOAT.—For a child of 4 years this pattern makes a handsome and comfortable underskirt. It is worked with red stocking yarn and a medium sized hook. Make a chain of 137 stitches (should measure 1¼ yards.)

1st row—1 d c in first st of chain, taking up the back horizontal loop—1 d c in next—repeat to the end of chain—1 ch—turn. (This 1 ch must be made at the end of each of the first 12 rows in order to keep the work straight.); 2d row—1 d c in the first d c—taking up the front of horizontal loop—*—1 d c on the next st—repeat from * to end of row—turn—repeat these 2 rows alternately, until you have worked 12 rows in all—in the 12th row increase twice—in the 33d. st from both ends of the work—by making 3 d c's in the same place; 13th row—now the foundation for the wavy part of the skirt is begun, which is worked round and round, taking up the back l of each st, and in every succeeding row throughout the skirt—1 d c in the first d c of the previous row—1 d c in the next d c—*—1 ch—1 tr in the next st—1 ch—1 tr in the next—one-half tr (the half-treble is made by putting thread on hook, drawing it through the st, catching it again and putting it through all the 3 l's on the needle at once, instead of twice, as in a full tr) in the next st—1 ch—1 d c in the next—repeat from * to end, joining with a d c; 14th row—miss 2 d c's—*—1 d c in the 1 ch between the d c of the previous row and the first tr—1 d c on the tr—3 d c's in the 1 ch between 2 trs (this increases) 1 d c in each of the next 2 sts (these 7 sts form 1 scallop)—miss 2—repeat from * all round; 15th row—miss 2 d c's—*—1 d c in each of the next 2 d c's—3 d c's in the 2d l of the 3 d c's of previous row—2 d c's in each of the next 2 sts—miss 2 d c's—repeat from * all round. This row is repeated throughout, till there are 20 rows in all, counting from the foundation of the wave work. Always put the 3 d c's in the same place over the 3 in the last row, so as to preserve the points, and miss 2 d c's between each scallop. Plait the skirt on a band, or gather slightly if too large for a waist.—"MRS. W."

CORRESPONDENCE.

FLOWERS FOR PROFIT—I am often asked about growing flowers for profit and all seem to think that to make money off of flowers they must be cultivated for the seeds; but this is a mistake; I can make more money off a bed of Phlox drummondii ten feet square selling the cut flowers from it for bouquets, funerals and weddings than I could from the seeds off a bed four times as large. The Phlox Drummondii is a very hardy annual, and for general cultivation, large and beautiful variety of colors, it is not equalled by any other annual or perennial in cultivation unless it is the pansy and in some ways it is better than the pansy, for the hot sun of July and August does not hurt it. It is fine for ribbon beds, when colors that contrast are selected. The white is very pure, the pink and rose rich and delicate, the scarlet fairly dazzling to the eyes when the sun shines on it; the carmine white eye and striped are very beautiful and the new chamois rose is very delicate and fine, I have never seen anything like it in any other flower, and the violet, and lilac, and blood purple with white eyes and stripes are lovely.

Sow the seed in rich soil in May or if warm enough in April, and the little plants will begin to bloom when only three or four inches high and continue until the ground freezes. I find the white nice for wreaths, crosses, hearts, anchors, and such designs which are most popular for funerals, and everyone who makes bouquets knows that to have plenty of white with the colored flowers is the only way to make the colored flowers show well. If you can have but one bed of flowers this season be sure to sow Phlox drummondii, and if you want flowers for floral work sow large beds of it in separate colors.—FRANCES B., West Branch, Mich.

THE OTHER SIDE.—May I enter for a quiet chat on the other side? As I read Mermaid's few remarks, I, too, thought there is another side to the stepmother question. I fully realize it, for what I know I have learned in the dear school of experience. I think woman's holiest mission is to reign queen in a happy home, rear children who can truly say, "Thou art blessed." To women are given minds to train, to mould to a higher, better life than this. We should endeavor to make the world better for our living in it, and if the children were early and rightly trained, I firmly believe that much of the evil that now exists would never have been heard of. Oh, how my heart aches for some children who are left to grow up as a weed. I shudder as I think of the future that lies before them. Many mothers cruelly wrong their own children by what they term kindness. I believe not in harsh treatment, for children are as sensitive as older people; but they should be taught to follow the line of right and truth. My mother was laid in her narrow home ere I could remember, and could I but briefly relate to you my life's history you would scarcely believe me. No! no! that is too terrible to be true, you would say. But let me tell you that weak human heart never endured more than I have in my short life. I am far from being perfect, yet I have been more sinned against than sinning.

Truly a stepmother's position is a difficult one to fill satisfactorily to the world; but if we endeavor to do right, to do God's will what need we care for the world. When we accept the situation we should aim to do our duty to lead the immortal souls, placed in our care, to God's own throne. For years I labored under the impression that there was no room in heaven for me, for I always seemed to be in the way on earth. All along life's pathway, and to-day, there is a dark cloud hanging in my sky through which it seems the sun can not penetrate. I will wait God's time to give me light, which I hope will not be long. Though my stepmother caused me much great suffering she never trained nor taught me; opposed me in all my wishes yet I cherish no ill-feeling toward her. Home ties have been severed, and she is discontented, yet could I, I would do anything for her. We should be charitable and help our enemies. I hope if I ever have those around me who, with their pure, rosy lips lisp that dearest of all earthly names, I will be able to do my whole duty by them. May God help us all to live right and perform life's work with fear and trembling, and at last be gathered around God's throne, where all is light and peace.—MAE CATHA ENTER.

ABOUT LONG CARRIAGE RIDES.—I have been reading with much interest the many letters in THE BLADE from mothers and friends of good advice to young ladies. They all point to the danger of associating with young men that were termed "fast," etc. But let me say to you there is much harm that results from these close and long carriage rides so popular in the country. As a rule, here in the country, the young man calls two or three hours before church, "if they are church-going people," and visits. If there should chance to be any one visiting the parents, of course the young people have to look out for themselves. The first thought is, let us take a ride, and I am sorry to say many parents are willing to have them go and do their courting away from home.

So they go; perhaps they get a long way from home before church time or dark, and by that time they are having such a nice, quiet time, they agree not to go to church. So they make the return trip at a very slow gait, perhaps do not reach home until a very late hour. If they should get in the neighborhood before church is out, they stop and wait for the desired time to go home.

Many young people prefer this way of courting, for they think it is quite pleasant. It is in a closed vehicle, and no one can see, and they are not bothered by the "old folks" or other members of the family, as they would be at home. But, dear friends, you can guess that if this is carried on any length of time, you will find that it takes a strong person to resist the temptations that are sure to present themselves after the parties become well acquainted. Let me say to mothers, beware of the carriage.

I do not care if the young man is of good character. You would better give them a room by themselves, (remember, I do not say closed door), for young people will be together, so keep them under your own roof. Try and make it pleasant for them, and they will not desire to be away from the "old folk."

If they must go to church, or any other place that it is proper for them to go, let them go as they should, but let it be understood the courting is to be done at home. As we all know that it is something that will and shall be, so let it be at the proper place. I think that anyone that is worthy of going with your daughter should be worthy of entering your family. So I say treat him as a son, and in a short time he will learn to respect you, and if he is a gentleman, he would have too much respect to go contrary to the parents' wishes.—AN OBSERVER.

INQUIRIES.

Will some one living in Arizona write to me telling of some small town in that state reached by railroad that would be good for people with weak lungs? I should like to correspond with them so as to get particulars. I will pay expenses.—A. L. PARKMAN, Waterville, Marshall county, Kans.

Please send directions through THE BLADE for crocheting a Tam-o'-Shanter cap (girls) in plain stitch and shirred full where it is turned under.—BENA M. SMITH, 107 S. Adams street, Burlington, Iowa.

What can be done with Palmetto bark in the way of fancy work articles?—BLADE ADMIRER.

I would like to correspond with some of the readers of THE BLADE. Address, MISS MAGGIE AMBROSE, 43 Maple street, Knoxville, Tenn.

I would like to adopt a little girl, from 6 to 10 years of age. If any of THE BLADE readers know of one wanting a good home would they please write me. Will give any desired information. Address MRS. WM. GOTTENSTRATER, Marine, Ills.

Some time ago I wrote an article for the HOUSEHOLD, and soon after received a number of letters from ladies who were thinking of coming to this state or wanted information in regard to it. At that time it was impossible for me to answer all the letters, but now will try and answer to the best of my ability provided stamps are enclosed. Lock Box 146, Spokane Falls, Wash.

I would like very much to correspond with some school director in regard to getting a spring school. I have taught before, am accustomed to children and understand their management. Please address C. L. F., Box 493, Marseilles, LaSalle county, Ills.

I am trying to learn to paint without the aid of a teacher, and would be very grateful if some reader of THE BLADE would kindly send me an instruction paper on painting which they do not need. I am fourteen and would like to correspond with two or three girl readers of this paper between fourteen and fifteen years of age. Address CLARA BATTEN, Swedesboro, Gloucester Co., New Jersey, P. O. Box 51.

I intend to study medicine. Will some of THE BLADE readers please give me, through the Household, some information about how to begin? I would also like the address of the medical college in Cleveland that admits women. Is it considered a good one?—BELLE.

Would like the address of Mrs. H. H. (concerning farm and farming for an investment); would like to have some correspondence with her. Address Box 17, Air Line Junction, O.

Troubled Mother, who has been left, by misfortune and death, destitute, wants to know if some one will not send her some clothing. She has also two little girls, one 6 and the other 3 years old. Address R. E. W. Seguin, Sheridan county, Kan.

The M. E. church in Lewiston, Idaho, is in need of help to finish and furnish its building. Information in regard to the worthiness of the cause can be obtained from the postmaster at Lewiston, Rev. Mr. Whitcomb or Mrs. L. A. Benton, and assistance, however small, will be greatly prized.

Will some subscriber that has the following back numbers of THE BLADE, which they will be willing to part with, send me their address? I will send postage to have them sent me: September 17 and 26, October 3, 10, 17 and 24, and December 19, of 1889.—S. C. WARREN, Slate, Wood county, W. Va.

To any one wishing some good reading matter, I will send as many magazines, story papers, calendars, etc., and miscellaneous matter that has accumulated at this postoffice as you will send stamps to pay postage on.—J. C. JACKSON, P. M., Harper, Iowa.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

Please say to "Gypsy," of Princeton, Iowa, that there is a Sabbath school at Beavertown, Rawlins county, Kansas, that would thankfully receive the surplus papers she has.

This is in a portion of the state that has been scourged by drouth, chinch bugs and grasshoppers, and they are struggling to sustain a Sabbath school. I hardly think they will be able to pay postage, but she can get all particulars by addressing Mrs. Agnes Hindell, who is assistant postmaster at that place.—MRS. GEORGE G. WELLS, 517 H street, N. W.

The lady that wanted a situation as housekeeper is well provided for. She sends you many thanks for your kind offers, and wishes she could find worthy ones to fill every good situation.—MRS. M. A. PIERCE, Augusta, Wis.

I will gladly give information in regard to climate, soil and natural resources of Northeast Washington to any one sending me their address; would also like to exchange natural curiosities for reading matter.—A SUBSCRIBER.

In a late issue of THE BLADE I noticed in the inquiries in the HOUSEHOLD that a "New Subscriber" has a child that is bow-legged, and wishes to know how to straighten the limbs. Please publish this answer: "Bathe the child's limbs in slightly warm salt water every morning and evening, and rub them down good and it will straighten the limbs entirely. My brother was so afflicted that he could not walk, and the doctor prescribed this remedy, and after using it one year his limbs were perfectly straight. Make the water quite salty.—G. W.

The address of "John's Wife" is Laura Huckabuy, of Sentinel Prairie, Polk Co., Mo. She has not been taking THE BLADE since August, and says she is shut in, but can sew lying down. She will be glad of even small gifts by mail. It is not too late to help her yet.

An informal invitation is written in the first person, as "I should be happy to have you take dinner with me on Tuesday. In formal invitations only the third person is used.—ED.

Mr. L.—A business card should never be used in making a call. A gentleman can never leave a lady's card for her, but business men who have not the time to make calls may send them by the ladies of their family.—ED.

In THE BLADE of January 8, 1890, in direction for the preparation for removing mildew and stains, etc., where it reads chlorids, it should read chloride of lime.—C. E. MCGRIM.

If the lady who wanted the china-berry seeds will address me I shall be pleased to send her any quantity. I am in the Sunny South and shall be pleased to correspond with any of THE BLADE's readers, especially with Blondie.—AGRI SCOTT, Roseneath, Yazoo county, Miss.

RECIPES.

PICKLED CAULIFLOWERS.—One pint of vinegar, 6 cloves, 6 kernels of black pepper, 6 of allspice. Boil ten minutes, then add 1 tablespoonful of sugar and pour over the cauliflowers. Ready for use in two days.

CHOCOLATE CREAM FROSTING.—White of one egg beaten to a stiff broth; add an equal quantity of cold water; add powdered sugar till thick enough to spread; flavor with vanilla; spread half an inch on the cake. Melt half a cake of German sweet chocolate by putting in a dish over boiling water. Add a teaspoonful of boiling water to the chocolate, beating well and pour over the cream frosting. It will keep soft and creamy several days.

TO KILL LICE ON CHICKENS.—Rub coal oil on their heads, under their wings and on their tails.

FOR BEDBUGS.—Use insect powder with a bellows in every crack and crevice of your bedstead and move your bed from the wall.—LUCY, Lamar, Mo.

TO REMOVE GREASE SPOTS.—Cover with dry buckwheat flour at night; by morning the spots will be gone.

COLORING RECIPES.—In answer to "Em's" inquiry I send the following recipes for coloring cotton. If they are carefully followed, and soft water is used, the colors will never fade:

Coloring Cotton Red—Two pounds of redwood; boil this 1 hour, turn it off into a tub, put in 4 oz. solution of tin, put in the cotton, and let it remain 5 minutes.

Four Pounds Blue, Cotton or Woolen—Two oz. pulverized Birmington Blue, 4 oz. German Compound. Dissolve the Birmington Blue in sufficient hot water to cover the cloth; put in the cloth, and keep it hot for half an hour; take out the cloth and add the German compound; again put in the cloth and keep it hot till colored.

Four Pounds Yellow, on Woolen or Cotton—Take 4 ozs. sugar of lead and 2 ozs. bichromate potash—proceed in the same manner as for orange.

Four Pounds Orange, on Woolen or Cotton—Five ozs. sugar of lead; 4 ozs. bichromate potash. Bring to a boiling heat in two kettles, sufficient soft water in each to cover the cloth; then add to one kettle the sugar of lead, and to the other the bi-chromate of potash; then soak your cloth in lime water (of the proper strength to drink) and place it in the kettle of lead and boil five minutes; then transfer to the kettle of bichromate potash, and simmer until you have the desired shade, then rinse as usual.

Four Pounds Green on Cotton.—Take 3 ozs. copperas, 4 ozs. prussiate potash, 2 ozs. bichromate potash, 3 ozs. sugar lead, 2 ozs. sulphuric acid. Dissolve the copperas, prussiate potash, bichromate potash, and the sugar lead in sufficient hot water to cover the cloth; put in the cloth and let it remain half an hour, take it out and add the sulphuric acid, stir well together and again put in the cloth; keep hot until colored. Color in brass.

Four Pounds Black Woolen or Cotton.—Four ozs. extract logwood, or 2 lbs. of chips, 2 ozs. blue vitriol. Dissolve the logwood and vitriol in boiling water, sufficient to cover the cloth; wet the cloth in the warm water and put it in the dye. In coloring cotton, add 2 ozs. copperas.—AUNT SUE.

ODD CAKE.—One pint cupful of sugar, ⅝ pint cupful of butter, whites of 5 eggs, 2 pint cupfuls of flour, 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder. This makes two layers. Bake in round tin pans. Bake a sponge cake square 14 or 16 inches. For the stand lay round cake in center, remove the rinds of 1 dozen oranges, divide in halves, placing a half on each corner of the square cake. Ice and sprinkle with cocoanut.—MRS. MATTIE WASHINTON.

CARAMELS.—I will send a recipe for caramels that, if directions are strictly noted, are very nice: Two cupfuls of white sugar, ⅝ cupful of milk, lump of butter size of a walnut, teaspoonful of vanilla. Boil until light brown. Pour into a buttered tin and when cool mark into squares.—MRS. M. M. BOWMAN, Geer, W. T.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

NO POSTOFFICE GIVEN.
Mary Vorce
George Wonderly
Allie Tower
Minnie Tower
Frank Tower
Roy Beaver
Wiley Beaver
Robbie Burns
Vol Johnston
Lizzie Winchell
Edna Delop
Chancy Rogers
Egbert Vorce
Fern Hyde
Leonard Walton
Sherman Vorce

TOLEDO, O.
Willie Jones
Gertie Jones

TWIN BRIDGES, MONT.
Alta Page
Belle Utley
Minnie Siprelle
Harry Comfort
Louise Lemere
James Seyler
Johnnie Seyler
Carlie Eghill
Lillie Counter
Ina Pollinger
Clare Pollinger
Lish Siprelle
Burt Siprelle

Names this week, 31. Total, 28,320.

The above embraces all names received up to January 24.

LITTLE YAR YAR.

Little Yar Yar is so funny and fat
That her little feet never go pit-a-pat;
And her cheeks are as smooth and as round as a peach
That hangs just out of a little boy's reach!

Little Yar Yar has two big brown eyes
That ripple at times, and at times are wise—
As if drawn at the beck of an unseen hand
To drink in some vision of Fairy land!

Little Yar Yar is so wide awake—
When she's not asleep—that her small sides shake
And her dimpled fingers reach high and far—
Does she want something, always? "Ja, oh, ja!"

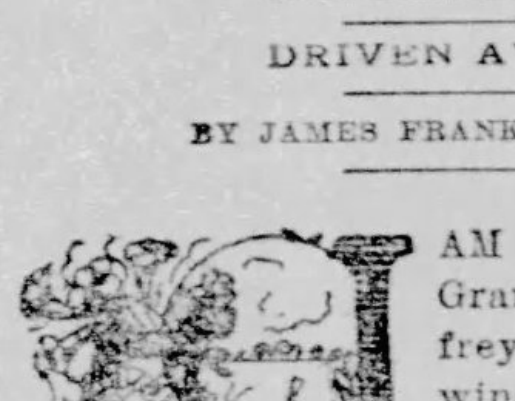
Little Yar Yar calls boy "bohee!"
And smacks her little red lips in glee
When asked if she'd "like to eat mamma,"
And earnestly answers, "Ja, oh, ja!"

Little Yar Yar, it's a year and a half
Since your pranks, up in heaven, made angels laugh;
Did you learn up there, on some baby star,
That wonderful answer, "Ja, oh, ja!"

—*John Paul Bocock in N. Y. Star.*

DRIVEN AWAY.

BY JAMES FRANKLIN FITTS.



I AM sitting in my Grandmother Godfrey's rocker at the window of the east room looking out upon the family burying ground at the foot of the hill, the meeting-house on its summit and the Merrimac, which winds round it in the distance. Here, fifty years ago, she used to sit with her knitting in the afternoons.

She dearly loved to talk, and, as I was her favorite, many of her quaint observations were addressed to me. One of them I now recall, and it has a certain relation to the matter of this narrative. More than once, as I sat near her, have I seen her kind brown eyes fixedly regard me over her steel-bowed spectacles, and heard her say, with perfect gravity, "My dear, I think you'll be an old maid. You're a Robie through and through, and most of their womanfolks were that kind. Indeed," she added, reflectively, "I came near being one myself."

The prophecy of the good old soul has been fulfilled, but it was my choice that made it so. When I was 24, Joshua Goss came back on a visit from the West, whither he had gone ten years before to seek his fortune. He was of the pushing, thriving New England type, already prosperous in his new home beyond the Mississippi, and promising to become rich, perhaps famous.

I had corresponded with him occasionally since he went away. I had been his favorite among the girls at school, and was not surprised when he told me one day that his chief object in coming back at this time was to induce me to cast my lot with his.

It was in this very room that he asked me. Little Percy, only four years old then, had come in tired from his play, climbed into my lap, and fallen asleep. Joshua waited for my answer seriously and anxiously. My heart said yes, but I looked at the child, and duty bade me say no. It cost me a dreadful pang, yet I did not hesitate.

Very frankly I answered that this little orphan in my lap was my charge; that my brother Ephraim would never marry, and that my duty forbade that I should leave the old home. Joshua listened. He did not remonstrate nor argue, but I had never seen upon his face just such an expression as it then had. "For your own sake, Patience," he said in a trembling voice, "I hope you have chosen wisely. Whether so or not, I know you too well to try to alter your resolution. Good by!"

I gave him my hand—for an instant—watched him as he slowly walked down the road until the turn hid him from my eyes, and then my life went on again the same as if no interruption had occurred.

His life since then has not been unknown to me, nor to the country. Should his true name be given here, it would be recognized as that of one whose voice has often been heard in the Senate of the United States.

When Percy was four years old and I twenty-four, Ephraim was twenty-six, and we three were the survivors of the long line of Ballards, Godfreys, Robies, Halls and what not, running back far beyond the war of the Revolution, who had dwelt in this ancient homestead and tilled this rocky farm.

In the last two years death had been busy with us. First, Grandmother Godfrey, full of years and ready to depart, was laid by her fathers, and within the twelvemonth both our parents were stricken down by the terrible scourge that visited the village that summer. They were carried to one grave on the same morning, while Percy picked clover tops in the yard, and laughed as the long procession moved toward the hill.

In the six or eight years following I think we were happier than ever again while brother Ephraim lived, for those were the years when Percy's sweet, childish ways and cunning prattle filled the house with sunshine and music, and before any troublesome question as to his future had come in to divide us.

God's blessing and compassion, after our sore tribulation, seemed given us in this dear child. He was not at all like us, either in looks or actions; he never was. Ephraim and I were dark, almost sallow, like our father, and we had his slow, thoughtful speech and ways; but the child was like mother, fair, blue-eyed, with all her lightness of heart and cheeriness of voice.

The picture that comes back to me most vividly from those old days is that of Ephraim, stern and serious, even when a young man, as he read the Bible aloud at our early bedtime in his strong nasal tone, and bore with a patience that he would not have exercised toward another the interruption caused by Percy's putting his chubby hands upon the page.

The boy grew up bright, quick and affectionate, but not over studious. He was full of fun and spirit, and hated confinement. I date the beginning of our troubles about him from the time that a copy of "Robinson Crusoe" fell into his hands.

The book absorbed him. He was thirteen years old at that time, but he said to me, with all the gravity and positiveness of a man, that he could never be anything but a sailor. I thought little of what he said at the time, and treated it as a mere boyish whim; but he never changed his mind.

He was almost seventeen when he left us for the sea. I think of what occurred before that day with pain and sorrow, but it must be told. It was one night after Percy had gone up to his chamber; Ephraim had been sitting some time in silence, and I saw there was something on his mind. At last he spoke.

"Patience, the perverse boy will be the reproach and disgrace of our lives. He is bent on going to sea."

I knew something of Ephraim's stern will, but I had not often seen him so aroused. He tried in vain to repress his anger as he continued:

"For a hundred years our fathers before us lived here, doing their duty in the way that God had called them. They tilled the land, and were not ashamed of their calling. There have been no rovers or vagabonds among them, so far as I have heard; but here we have an idle, shiftless fellow, too proud to work on the farm, who must needs go off and herd with profane and rum-drinking sailors."

Useless as it was to argue with him, I could not bear to hear him speak so of Percy.

"Ephraim, pray don't wrong him. He is not proud; he does not despise labor; he is a loving and truthful boy. My heart is sore enough to think of his leaving us in this way; but I remember how different he is—"

Ephraim rose, candlestick in hand, and cut short the discussion before it had fairly begun.

"I am his guardian; I stand in place of his father; I know what is for his good; I will never consent. He is almost a man, and quite able-bodied. Do you know I am paying five and threepence a day for labor? He shall be informed of his duty to-morrow."

I hoped that the explosion which was now to occur would be in my presence, that I might stand between these two brothers, so different in age and temper, and try to moderate their passions; but it was not to be.

Nothing was said on the subject at the breakfast table. When the meal was finished Ephraim said to Percy that he wished to see him alone, and walked out behind the barn. Percy followed him. At noon Ephraim returned to the house alone, his face darker and sterner than before.

"Where is Percy?" was my anxious inquiry.

"I do not know," he replied.

My heart was heavy with apprehension. Other questions that I asked he would not answer.

The day passed and supper time came, but no Percy. I thought I should be sure to hear what had passed between them before another day, but Ephraim continued to be morose and silent, and I passed the most unhappy night that I had known since my parents died.

As we sat mute and oppressed at another and almost untasted breakfast, the door opened. I looked around and uttered a cry of joy, for Percy stood there, his hand on the door latch. He looked very tired, and his shoes were white with dust.

"I couldn't go *this* way," he said, "so I walked all night to come back and just say good by. Ephraim, don't blame me. I've tried to think as you do, but I can't. I know I've tried your patience, and I want you to forgive me. We must part friends."

He took a step toward the table and held out his hand.

"You disobey me; you quit this house without my leave," said Ephraim. "Undutiful boy, never speak of forgiveness, nor offer me your hand, until you have ceased to rebel!"

He left the room, and during that last twenty-four hours that Percy remained under the roof, Ephraim saw him no more.

A brief letter to me from Boston told me that our truant had shipped for a voyage to Canton. He put the world between us at the start, and not another letter was received by us from him.

Almost ten long years passed before any intelligence of him reached us. They were years of secret grief to me, which only the cares and labors of the house made tolerable. Not a day but I thought of Percy; not a night but I prayed for his safety. I used to scan the marine news in the paper to find something about him, and for his sake I was doubly kind and hospitable to the blue jackets who sometimes came our way.

We filled these years with hard toil, and the varying round of occupations that our situation afforded. There was rest and comfort of coming nearer to God on the Sabbath; there were the prayer meeting and the choir meeting, and an occasional visit with a neighbor.

But it seemed as if the larger part of my life had left me with Percy. I had known that he was dear to me, but not before the sorrowful morning of our parting had I realized how closely my heart was bound to him.

His name was never spoken between Ephraim and me. Sometimes I fancied that some of the petitions which my brother offered in his prayers must be intended to refer to Percy; and once when he read the chapter referring to the story of the Prodigal Son, his voice grew husky, and he finished it with difficulty. But he never mentioned Percy's name, nor did he encourage me to do so.

The 16th of March, 1859, lives in my memory as the darkest day of my life. Ephraim had gone to the village after supper, and did not return till near nine o'clock. The candle light was bad, and I did not see his face well when he came in. When he had hung up his hat and turned round I was scared by his looks.

"What is it, Ephraim?" I asked.

He took a copy of the Boston paper of the day before from his pocket, and handed it to me, pointing as he did so to a paragraph which reported that the ship Emma Montford had arrived from Calcutta, and that the master reported the loss of Percy Ballard, able seaman, who had fallen overboard in the South Atlantic, while reefing.

We sat there together till the candle had burned low. The selfishness of my own consuming grief possessed me; I hardly thought of Ephraim until he spoke. He sat with his elbows resting on the table and his gaunt hands clasping his head.

"God humbles and smites me to-night for my hardness of heart," he said. "You never knew what happened on that morning when I took the boy aside to reason with him. I did not reason; I was harsh and tyrannical with him. When I peremptorily forbade him to go to sea, he tried to coax and persuade me. I cut him off with a stern command; he answered me shortly, and I chastised him severely.

"Think of it, Patience!"—Ephraim's voice was broken. "I beat him like a dog. He ran away; but his great heart reproached him, and he came back, penitent and weary, to ask my forgiveness. You saw me—you heard me. Pride and hardness filled my heart, and I—I repulsed him."

His face was turned from me; if there were not tears in his eyes his voice belied him. For an hour longer, before I went to my sleepless bed, his heavy tread sounded from the chamber above as he paced the floor. The door was open and the light was burning as I passed along the hall. I looked in and saw Ephraim kneeling by the bedside.

Thereafter came a dreary stretch of years, in which I toiled, suffered and prayed. Our affairs went from bad to worse. Ephraim was not the same man after that night. The remorse that afflicted his spirit seemed also to have stricken his body, and he wasted into the mere shadow of his former self.

I tried to console and comfort him, as did also our good minister, but even in his distress of mind he seemed as far removed from human sympathy and influence as he had ever been. Often in the night, when I awoke to think of Percy as I last saw him, the deep and earnest tones of prayer from the adjoining room told me that Ephraim was wrestling for the pardon which his abject spirit almost declined in advance to receive.

He, too, soon slept in the family burying ground. Poor, self-accused brother! I have suffered; but never as he did.

In better times and with average seasons, I am vain enough to think that, though a woman, I could have managed the place with the average prosperity. But crops failed, and then came on the war time, when help was scarce and the demands of labor were high. Next the barns were burned by lightning, and most of the stock perished in them.

With each new misfortune I nerved myself for new efforts; but I came at last to realize that I was contending against hope. Years were piling their weight upon me; my strength was failing. Yet I struggled on.

For two years the interest on the old mortgage which dated back to father's time had not been paid, and threats of foreclosure reached me. The prospects of being turned out of this dear old home was rudely thrust upon me. I could think of nothing else. I was thinking of it one evening, just at dusk, as I stood at the door.

A poorly dressed man, leading a little girl, came out of the obscurity of the road, hesitated, and stopped. His face was half concealed with hair and beard, and his shabby dress prejudiced me against him; but the roll in his walk betokened the sailor, and inclined me at once to charity.

"We're hungry, ma'am—sissy and me," he said in a gruff voice. "Some bread and milk, please."

I motioned them into the kitchen. "Go in there," I said, "and I will come in a moment and get you some food."

I was gone not longer than necessary to bring the lamp that I had left lighted in the sitting room. At the kitchen door my feet were arrested by the spectacle of the man's impudence. He had actually gone to the buttery, brought out a pan of milk and a loaf of bread, dark as it was, and out of a dipper full of the milk he was giving the child a drink.

I was very indignant. "How dare you take such a liberty?" I asked.

He turned his face over his shoulder to me, and the merry expression of his eye stopped my scolding abruptly. He spoke—this time in a voice that I knew at once.

"Why, Patience, this is the way I used to do, you know."

I did not faint; but I must have dropped if he had not caught me. "O Percy!" I sobbed, "has God given you back to me?"

"Yes, sister. Where is Ephraim?"

I pointed toward the hill.

We talked so late that night in the sitting room that his little girl went to sleep in his arms. The report in the newspaper could not refer to him, as he said he had never seen the ship Emma Montford.

Bronzed and bearded as he was, he had the beaming eye and the laughing voice of his youth; but when I told him more about Ephraim, his eyes moistened and he was silent for a long time.

Later he told me the story of his wanderings, which I put in a few words.

He had sailed to almost every quarter of the globe, and in the first years of his absence he had twice or thrice written to me. For some reason I did not receive the letters. As he did not hear from me he became careless, and for a long while he was a wild and reckless rover.

Later, he settled in Australia, where he married and reared a family.

"I thought I was happy in those days," he continued. "But when, one after another, my beloved wife and my children were taken from me—all but Clarice—my eyes were opened to my ingratitude and selfishness, and I said to myself that these afflictions were judgments upon me. Away off there on the other side of the globe I grew homesick for the old place and the dear, familiar faces—and here I am."

His words filled me with delight, and also pained me, for how could I tell him that the place was about to be sold? He was quick to see the change in my face, and asked me what was troubling me. He would have to know soon, and it seemed better to tell him at once. His eyes actually brightened as he heard me.

"Is that all?" he asked.

"All? Why, you don't comprehend me. I told you there was two thousand dollars and two years' interest due on the mortgage, and—"

He drew a great leather wallet from his pocket, and tossed it into my lap.

"There, Patience, examine that at your leisure. You'll find three thousand dollars in it; you can use what's over to fix up the old home. Fudge! be quick! it's only a drop out of what I have accumulated. Did you suppose I'd been farming off in rich Australia for so many years with nothing to show for it?"

I was laughing and crying all at once.

"You looked so shabby, Percy, I did not think—"

"No more would any one. But you might expect that when I did come back, all my boyish fun would come with me."

This happened one evening long ago. The years since then have brought to us all the happiness that was foreshadowed in Percy's return. On this mellow Indian summer afternoon my heart is filled with joy and gratitude.

From the east window I see Percy and Clarice as they stroll among the mounds in the little enclosure where our parents and Ephraim are sleeping. He told me on the night of his return that the dear child should always be with me, and that much of his own time should be spent here. He occupies the little chamber which was his in boyhood; he will have no other.

Ah, is not life worth living, in spite of all its clouds and its crosses, when it brings so bright a sunset as this? Yes, not only in the world to come, but here, also, do we have our rewards.—*Youth's Companion.*

The Sunday School

Childhood and Youth of Jesus.

LESSON VI., SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1890.

Golden Text—Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man.—Luke 2:52.

LESSON TEXT.

(Luke 2:40-50.)

40. And the child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom; and the grace of God was upon him.

41. Now his parents went to Jerusalem every year at the feast of the passover.

42. And when he was twelve years old, they went up to Jerusalem after the custom of the feast.

43. And when they had fulfilled the days, as they returned, the child Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem; and Joseph and his mother knew not of it.

44. But they, supposing Him to have been in the company, went a day's journey; and they sought Him among their kinsfolk and acquaintance.

45. And when they found Him not, they turned back again to Jerusalem, seeking him.

46. And it came to pass that after three days they found Him in the temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them, and asking them questions.

47. And all that heard him were astonished at his understanding and answers.

48. And when they saw him, they were amazed: and his mother said unto him, Son, why hast thou thus dealt with us? behold, thy father and I have sought thee sorrowing.

49. And he said unto them, How is it that ye sought me? wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?

50. And they understood not the saying which he spake unto them.

51. And he went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject unto them: but his mother kept all these sayings in her heart.

52. And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man.

The child grew (v. 40). Of course the child grew. Every child grows. There isn't a child in the world who isn't older to-day than he was yesterday, and who, if he lives, will not be older to-morrow than he is to-day. And whatever needs to be done for a child while he is young as now, ought to be done to-day. He will have outgrown the possibility—if not the need—of such doing for him when to-morrow is here. Childhood is quickly lost. It is not to be regained. Unless it is improved as it passes, it is unimproved forever. A child grows by night and by day, whether he is cared for or neglected. Oh, how soon the child has outgrown the possibilities of training in the nursery, of a mother's training, of a father's training, of a teacher's training! And when he has outgrown all these, who can reach him? If you would do your work for your child, you must do it now—or never. Have that in mind with your every breath; for with every breath your child is growing away from his plastic and impressible childhood.

His parents went every year to Jerusalem at the feast of the passover (v. 41). Joseph and Mary were church-going parents. They went to the synagogue in their Nazareth dwelling-place, week by week; and they went up to the temple in Jerusalem in the camp-meeting season, or at anniversary time. Even though those parents had Jesus in their home, they didn't stay at home when church-time came. Indeed, they would never have had Jesus as a member of their family if they had not been regular church-goers. God would not have sent his Son to be cared for in an irreligious household. The surest way of having Jesus ever in our family is by counting ourselves of the family of God, and seeking our Father's face in his own house, when he calls his children to meet him there. Those who shun God's house can hardly expect to have God's Son in their house.

When he was twelve years old, they went up after the custom of the feast (v. 42). As soon as the child Jesus was old enough to join in public worship, his parents took him with them to the temple. It was not enough to set him a good example. They proposed to train him in the right way. Whatever a child ought to do, his parents ought to see that he does do. If he likes to do it, so much the better. If he doesn't like to do it, so much the more need is there that his parents should help him like to do it. Prayer and praise and reverence and devotion and obedience and right being and right doing in all things, at home, and worship and attentive hearing in the house of God, are duties which parents ought to see that their children attend to in due time and order. If the children fail in these things, the parents cannot be free of responsibility and blame.

They found him, in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them, and asking them questions (v. 46). Jesus was not satisfied with worship alone, nor yet with passive hearing of Bible expositions. He wanted a share in Bible study. He had questions to ask of the teachers, and he was willing to be questioned. Although he was the Son of God, he felt the need of Bible study; and, feeling that need, he went into the Bible school, where the need could be met. If there is a man nowadays who thinks that he doesn't need Bible study, or that it is beneath his dignity to be in the Bible school, he either seems to suppose that he knows more than Jesus knew, or he seems to count it hardly safe to be on the same plane with the Son of God. Yet there are men and women who put a high value on worship, and none at all—for themselves—on social Bible study. They are regularly at the preaching services, but never in the Sunday school. Poor, needy, conceited creatures! What a pity that they will miss the lessons of this lesson!

He said, how is it that ye sought me? wist ye not that I must be in my father's house? (v. 49). Jesus did not seem to think that his parents ought to have doubted where he would be found, when he could have a place in the temple Bible-school. While that privilege was available to him, he might be counted on to improve it. And just this test of his character is practically the test of character to every child of God. To one who loves God, and is true to God, the question is not, When must I draw near to God? but it is, When may I draw near to God? We cannot always be in the closest communion with God; we cannot be always engaged in the loving study of his Word; but when it is consistent with our duty to draw near to him in this way, we shall rejoice in this privilege and be prompt in availing ourselves of it, just in proportion as we have the spirit of Jesus, and as our purpose in life accords with his.

He went down with them and he was subject unto them (v. 51). The fact that Jesus loved Bible study didn't keep him from going with his parents when they called him, or from obeying them so long as they had a right to his obedience. Duties never conflict. The wish to go to a prayer meeting, or to Sunday school, or to any other church service, will not justify the neglect of any well defined duty elsewhere. Neither child nor grown person has a right to shirk home duty on the plea of a duty away from home. If he ought to be at home, he oughtn't to be anywhere else. If parents or employers have a right to command him, he will disobey God if he disobeys them. God approves of no devotion on the part of any servant of his which makes that servant less loving and considerate and faithful toward mother, sister, wife or child.

Jesus advanced in favor with God and men (v. 52). Jesus won the favor of men by seeking the favor of God. It is not so important that men should be pleased with us as that God should. But men's favor is more likely to be won through seeking God's favor than in any other way. If we are always asking how those about us will look at us; if we give large weight in our thoughts to the opinion of our fellows; if we endeavor to so shape our course as to win popular approval—we are by no means sure to have what we strive for; we may fall far short of the coveted favor of man; and, moreover, we may utterly lack God's approval, whether man likes or dislikes us. But if we are always asking how God will look at our course; if we give large weight in our thoughts to his opinion and his commandments; if we seek to shape our course to win his approval we are sure to gain what we most long for; and we are also surer of having the favor of men than we could be through any other course. If God is our friend, he can secure to us men's approval. The best of human friends cannot win for us God's favor.—[H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Endorsed by the heads of the Great Universities, as the Strongest, Purest and most Healthful. Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder does not contain Ammonia, Lime or Alum. Sold only in cans.

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—The most potent medicines for the cure of disease have been discovered by accident. The first dose of Dr. Shallenberger's Antidote for Malaria was given, as an experiment to an old lady almost dying from the effects of Malaria, on whom Quinine acted as a poison. *One dose* cured her; and a single dose has cured thousands since. It is the only known Antidote for the poison of Malaria. Sold by Druggists.

NOVELTIES IN JEWELRY.

Cuff buttons are worn of small shot bunched in star designs.

A black onyx hammer head fitted on a gold bar is a pleasing addition to lace-pins.

White petaled daisies of pearl set in tortoise-shell prongs are choice hairpin specimens.

An odd caprice in ladies' rings is a narrow band of gold literally perforated with rubies.

A pretty little match safe of late issue consists of an oblong tray fenced in with a silver railing.

An oxidized silver cracker jar, embossed with coins of ancient date, make a neat ornament.

A cunning little trifle for holding postage stamps is a silver banjo, with gold wires to supplant the catgut.

Little enamelled shamrocks on a gold stem, sparkling with diamond dewdrops, form an exquisite brooch.

Three interlocked horseshoes of burnished gold, inlaid in a colored gold cuff button, is a favored pattern.

A life-buoy in gold, set closely with diamonds, and terminating on top with a neat lover's knot, is the latest oddity in round brooches.

Among the Paris importations is the Eiffel Tower coin purse, which represents that structure in silver, finished at the base with colored satin that is opened or closed to admit the coins.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.

The Bravest Woman in the World.

There are nervous women and women of nerve. It was one of the latter to whom this item refers. She attended a prayer meeting last evening, and in the midst of the services a mouse made its way across the room and crawled up her clothing. Did she swoon or scream or go into hysterics, or do any other ridiculous thing? Not she. Adroitly passing her hand down over her dress, she located the little "varmint" and held him fast till the prayer then being offered had reached its final amen, when she quietly and deliberately retired to the adjoining room, and with the janitor dispatched the sly intruder.

But as we said at the beginning—there are nervous women and women of nerve—and here is where the funniest part of this item comes in. When she had returned to the prayer room, and the meeting had closed, in relating her adventure, of which all had been blissfully ignorant, several ladies came near fainting at the mere thought of a like experience.—[Lewiston Journal.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, *820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

Smile Again on Me!

sighed Tom to his beloved. He knew not what gave her such a charm in his eyes. Her teeth, preserved by SOZODONT which she had used from girlhood, did his business. She held her lover by virtue of SOZODONT.

Not So Badly Fooled as He Looked.

A day or so ago, in Wilmington, a young man was seen standing at the corner of Fifth and Market streets with an infant in his arms. He looked doleful, and two men who were passing stopped and asked him how long he had been holding the "kid." He replied that it was given him by a woman who had gone into a near-by store. This answer amused the interrogators, who declared the baby had been deserted, and they jocularly offered to bet the holder $5 that the mother would never claim the offspring.

The holder promptly covered the money, and in the course of fifteen minutes the mother emerged from the store and rushed to the child with open arms. The trio then departed. The holder was the child's father, and he says the $5 will go toward buying a baby carriage.—[Philadelphia Record.

A Sagacious Customer.

At the coal dealer's.

Customer—Send that coal up in a two-horse wagon.

Dealer—I was going to send it in a cart.

Customer—I want it sent in a wagon.

Dealer—But, my dear sir, I'd like to have my own way.

Customer—Of course you want your own weigh, but I'm tired of paying for good coal on that basis, and you'll do it my weigh or none.—[Merchant Traveller.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

Talmage's Sermon.

GLORY OF THE NAME OF JESUS.

The Last Sermon Preached by the Brooklyn Divine on the Other Side of the Atlantic—An Interesting and Eloquent Discourse.

QUEENSTOWN, Jan. 26.—While the steamer Aurania, from Liverpool, was lying in this harbor a few hours to-day, waiting for the mails, many of the passengers went ashore. The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., was among the number, and took advantage of the opportunity to preach. His subject was, "What is in a Name?" and his text, Philippians ii., 9: "A name which is above every name." The eminent preacher said:

On my way from the Holy Land, and while I wait for the steamer to resume her voyage to America, I preach to you from this text, which was one of Paul's rapturous and enthusiastic descriptions of the name of Jesus. By common proverb we have come to believe that there is nothing in a name, and so parents sometimes present their children for baptism regardless of the title given them, and not thinking that that particular title will be either a hindrance or a help. Strange mistake. You have no right to give to your child a name that is lacking either in euphony or in moral meaning. It is a sin for you to call your child Jehoiakim or Tiglath-Pileser. Because you yourself may have an exasperating name is no reason why you should give it to those who come after you. But how often we have seen some name, filled with jargon, rattling down from generation to generation, simply because some one a long while ago happened to be afflicted with it. Institutions and enterprises have sometimes without sufficient deliberation taken their nomenclature. Mighty destinies have been decided by the significance of a name. There are men who all their life long toil and tussle to get over the influence of some unfortunate name. While we may, through right behavior and Christian demeanor, outlive the fact that we were baptized by the name of a despot, or an infidel, or a cheat, how much better it would have been if we all could have started life without any such incumbrance. When I find the apostle, in my text and in other parts of his writing, breaking out in ascriptions of admirations in regard to the name of Jesus, I want to inquire what are some of the characteristics of that appellation. And, O, that the Saviour himself, while I speak, might fill me with his own presence, for we never can tell to others that which we have not ourselves felt.

First, this name of Jesus is an easy name. Sometimes we are introduced to people whose name is so long and unpronounceable that we have sharply to listen, and to hear the name given to us two or three times, before we venture to speak it. But within the first two years the little child claps its hands, and looks up, and says "Jesus." Can it be, amid all the families represented here to-day, there is one household where the little ones speak of "father," and "mother," and "brother," and "sister," and not of "the name which is above every name?" Sometimes we forget the titles of our very best friends, and we have to pause and think before we can recall the name. But can you imagine any freak of intellect in which you could forget the Saviour's designation? That word "Jesus" seems to fit the tongue in every dialect.

As we cannot dissociate a name from the person who holds the name, that consideration makes Christ's name so unspeakably beautiful. No sooner is it pronounced in your presence than you think of Bethlehem, and Gethsemane, and Golgotha, and you see the loving face, and hear the tender voice, and feel the gentle touch. You see Jesus, the one who, though banqueting with heavenly hierarchs, came down to breakfast on the fish that rough men had just hauled out of Gennesaret; Jesus, the one who, though the clouds are the dust of his feet, walked footsore on the road to Emmaus. Just as soon as that name is pronounced in your presence you think of how the shining one gave back the centurion's daughter, and how he helped the blind man to the sunlight, and how he made the cripple's crutches useless, and how he looked down into the babe's laughing eyes, and, as the little one struggled to go to him, flung out his arms around it and impressed a loving kiss on its brow, and said: "Of such is the kingdom of heaven." Beautiful name—Jesus! It stands for love, for patience, for forbearance, for self-sacrifice, for magnanimity.

To the repenting soul, to the exhausted invalid, to the Sunday-school girl, to the snow white octogenarian, it is beautiful. The old man comes in from a long walk, and tremblingly opens the doors, and hangs his hat on the old nail, and sets his cane in the usual corner, and lies down on a couch, and says to his children and grandchildren: "My dears, I am going to leave you." They say: "Why, where are you going, grandfather?" "I am going to Jesus." And so the old man faints away into heaven. The little child comes in from play and throws herself on your lap, and says: "Mamma, I am so sick, I am so sick." And you put her to bed, and the fever is worse and worse, until in some midnight she looks up into your face and says: "Mamma, kiss me good-by, I am going away from you." And you say: "My dear, where are you going to?" And she says: "I am going to Jesus." And the red cheek which you thought was the mark of the fever, only turns out to be the carnation bloom of heaven. Oh, yes; it is a sweet name spoken by the lips of childhood, spoken by the old man.

Still further! it is a mighty name. Rothschild is a potent name in the commercial world, Cuvier in the scientific world, Irving a powerful name in the literary world, Washington an influential name in the political world. Wellington a mighty name in the military world, but tell me any name in all the earth so potent to awe, and lift, and thrill, and rouse, and agitate, and bless, as this name of Jesus. That one word unhorsed Saul, and flung Newton on his face on ship's deck, and to-day holds 400,000,000 of the race with omnipotent spell. That name in England to-day means more than Victoria; in Germany, means more than Emperor William; in France, means more than Carnot; in Italy means more than Humbert of the present or Garibaldi of the past. I have seen a man bound hand and foot in sin, satan his hard task master, in a bondage from which no human power could deliver him, and yet at the pronunciation of that one word he dashed down his chains and marched out forever free. I have seen a man overwhelmed with disaster, the last hope fled, the last light gone out; that name pronounced in his hearing, the sea dropped, the clouds scattered, and a sunburst of eternal gladness poured into his soul. I have seen a man hardened in infidelity, defiant of God, full of scoff and jeer, jocose of the judgment, reckless of an unending eternity, at the mere pronunciation of that name blanch, and cower, and quake, and pray and sob, and groan, and believe, and rejoice. O it is a mighty name! At its utterance the last wall of sin will fall, the last temple of superstition crumble, the last juggernaut of cruelty crash to pieces. That name will first make all the earth tremble, and then it will make all the nations sing. It is to be the password at every gate of honor, the insignia on every flag, the battle shout in every conflict. All the millions of the earth are to know it.

Still further, it is an enduring name. You clamber over the fence of the graveyard and pull aside the weeds, and you see the faded inscription on the tombstone. That was the name of a man who once ruled all that town. The mightiest names of the world have either perished or are perishing. Gregory VI., Sancho of Spain, Conrad I. of Germany, Richard I. of England, Louis XVI. of France, Catharine of Russia—mighty names once, that made the world tremble; but now, none so poor as to do them reverence, and to the great mass of the people they mean absolutely nothing; they never heard of them. But the name of Christ is to endure forever. It will be perpetuated in art, for there will be other Bellinis to depict the Madonna; there will be other Ghirlandjos to represent Christ's baptism; there will be other Bronzinos to show us Christ visiting the spirits in prison; other Giottos to appall our sight with the crucifixion. The name will be preserved in song, for there will be other Alexander Popes to write the "Messiah," other Dr. Youngs to portray his triumph, other Cowpers to sing his love. It will be preserved in costly and magnificent architecture, for Protestantism as well as Catholicism is yet to have its St. Marks and its St. Peters. That name will be preserved in the literature of the world, for already it is embalmed in the best books, and there will be other Dr. Paleys to write the "Evidences of Christianity," and other Richard Baxters to describe the Savior's coming to judgment. But above all and more than all, that name will be embalmed in the memory of all the good of earth and all the great ones of heaven. Will the delivered bondman of earth ever forget who freed him? Will the blind man of earth forget who gave him sight? Will the outcast of earth forget who brought him home? No! No!

To destroy the memory of that name of Christ, you would have to burn up all the Bibles and all the churches on earth, and then in a spirit of universal arson, go through the gate of heaven and put a torch to the temples and the towers and the palaces, and after all that city was wrapped in awful conflagration, and the citizens came out and gazed on the ruin—even then they would hear that name in the thunder of falling tower and the crash of crumbling wall, and see it inwrought in the flying banners of flame, and the redeemed of the Lord on high would be happy yet and cry out: "Let the palaces and the temples burn, we have Jesus left!" "Blessed be his glorious name forever and ever. The name that is above every name."

Have you ever made up your mind by what name you will call Christ when you meet him in heaven? You know he has many names. Will you call him Jesus, or the Annointed One, or the Messiah, or will you take some of the symbolical names which on earth you learned from your Bible?

Wandering some day in the garden of God on high, the place a-bloom with eternal springtide, infinite luxuriance of rose, and lily, and amaranth, you may look up into his face and say: "My Lord, thou art the rose of Sharon and the lily of the valley."

Some day, as a soul comes up from earth to take its place in the firmament, and shine as a star for ever and ever, and the luster of a useful life shall beam forth tremulous and beautiful, you may look up into the face of Christ and say: "My Lord, thou art a brighter star—the morning star—a star forever."

Wandering some day amid the fountains of life that toss in the sunlight and fall in crash of pearl and amethyst in golden and crystaline urn, and you wander up the round banked river to where it first tingles its silver on the rock, and out of the chalices of love you drink to honor and everlasting joy, you may look up into the face of Christ and say: "My Lord, thou art the fountain of living water."

Some day, wandering amid the lambs and sheep in the heavenly pastures, feeding by the rock, rejoicing in the presence of Him who brought you out of the wolfish wilderness to the sheepfold above, you may look up into His loving and watchful eye and say: "My Lord, thou art the shepherd of the everlasting hills."

But there is another name you may select. I will imagine that heaven is done. Every throne has its king. Every harp has its harper. Heaven has gathered up everything that is worth having. The treasures of the whole universe have poured into it. The song full. The ranks full. The mansions full. Heaven full. The sun shall set afire with splendor the domes of the temples, and burnish the golden streets into a blaze, and be reflected back from the solid pearl of the twelve gates, and it shall be noon in heaven, noon on the river, noon on the hills, noon in all the valleys—high noon. Then the soul may look up, gradually accustoming itself to the vision, shading the eyes as from the almost insufferable splendor of the noonday light, until the vision can endure it, then crying out: "Thou art the sun that never sets!"

At this point I am staggered with the thought that notwithstanding all the charm in the name of Jesus, and the fact that it is so easy a name, and so beautiful a name, and so poent a name, and so enduring a name, there are people who find no charm in those two syllables. O come this day and see whether there is anything in Jesus. I challenge those of you who are farther from God to come at the close of this service and test with me whether God is good, and Christ is gracious, and the Holy Spirit is omnipotent. I challenge you to come and kneel down with me at the altar of mercy. I will kneel on one side of the altar and you kneel on the other side of it, and neither of us will rise up until our sins are forgiven, and we ascribe, in the words of the text, all honor to the name of Jesus—you pronouncing it, I pronouncing it—the name that is above every name.

His worth if all the nations knew,
Sure the whole earth would love him too.

O that God to-day, by the power of His holy spirit, would roll over you a vision of that blessed Christ, and you would begin to weep and pray and believe and rejoice. You have heard of the warrior who went out to fight against Christ. He knew he was in the wrong, and while waging the war against the kingdom of Christ, an arrow struck him and he fell. It pierced him in the heart, and, lying there, his face to the sun, his life blood running away, he caught a handful of the blood that was rushing out in his right hand, and held it up before the sun and cried out: "O Jesus, Thou has conquered!" And if to-day the arrow of God's spirit piercing your soul, you felt the truth of what I have been trying to proclaim, you would surrender now and forever to the Lord who bought you. Glorious name! I know not whether you will accept it or not; but I will tell you one thing here and now, in the presence of angels and men, I take him to be my Lord, my God, my pardon, my peace, my life, my joy, my salvation, my heaven! "Blessed be His glorious name forever. The name that is above every name." "Hallelujah! unto Him that sitteth upon the throne and unto the lamb for ever and ever. Amen and amen and amen."

The Farm.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Mud Fever.

J. A., Hurricane, Wis.: The trouble with your horse's legs, is mud fever. In this disease, the skin of the legs gets congested, and the irritation becomes so great that the hair comes off in patches called mud scalds. Some horses are more pre-disposed to this than others, and when their legs get wet with water or mud and water, if the legs are not dried immediately on being placed in their stall, fever sets in and the result is mud fever. The mode of treatment is to wipe the legs with a soft cloth, and if there is any mud or dirt on the legs after they are dry, brush with a soft brush. Use no water. Then give a cathartic of 3 drachms of aloes in a pint of moderately warm water. After this operates, take solution of subacetate of lead 1 oz., glycerine 8 oz., and apply to the parts affected, with a feather. If the legs show symptoms of swelling, stop the application for a day and give an ounce of saltpetre in drinking water, morning and evening. At the end of a week, give as a ball the following every other day, for three times: Sulphate of copper 1 drachm, arsenic 6 grains. The ball may be made by mixing the above with linseed meal and syrup. The animal should have about three weeks' rest, and be kept away from muddy roads or water. A little exercise once a day on a clean road where there is a solid underfooting, is beneficial, as it keeps down swelling of the legs. But if the roads are bad where you live, it would be better not to take the animal out until it is well.

Affections of Liver in Fowls.

W. H. D., Port Allegheny, Pa.: Your fowls are suffering from an affection of the liver, which disarranges the entire system. Give each a small teaspoonful of castor oil. After this put ten drops of strong nitric acid in a quart of fresh water for the fowls to drink. Let them have this three times a week for three weeks. Stop feeding corn and give plenty of green food. Clover hay chopped fine and soaked in water until it swells out is good. Feed soft food (not sloppy) once a day, in which there is a little onion, cabbage, potatoes, turnips or beets. After about three weeks you may feed corn once a day when the weather is cold. While corn is a fat producing food, it is very heating.

Blanching Celery.

Mrs. R. L. S., Dubuque, Iowa: After celery has been planted nothing should be done to it for about six weeks, excepting to keep the weeds away from it. After six weeks, or about the middle of August, earthing up should begin, for that which is to be used during the months of September, October and November. The first thing in the way of blanching is to draw the earth up to it with a hoe, and pressed closely to the stalk with the hand, sufficiently firm to keep the leaves in an upright position. The additional soil is drawn to the plant. To finish the blanching, dig the soil from between the rows with a spade, and bank it up against the row of celery clear to the tops of the plants on each side. The *Country Gentleman* suggests an easy method of blanching, namely: If intended for winter blanching, they are taken up about the middle of November, on a dry day, and placed in water-tight troughs, or other vessels in a quite dark cellar, the plants standing erect and closely together. Enough water is poured on the roots to cover them, and the supply is continued through the winter as it evaporates. This constitutes the entire labor. The stalks are gradually and handsomely blanched in the darkness, and many new ones spring up during the winter months, especially if the apartment is not very cold, and these new shoots are remarkable for their delicacy and perfect freedom from any particle of rust, appearing like polished ivory. A small separate apartment in the cellar, without windows, answers well for this purpose. The plants, as grown in the open ground, may not be earthed up at all, or they may be slightly earthed to bring them into a more compact form, if desired. Probably the best way would be to adopt one which is sometimes employed, of setting out the plants in summer, on the level surface of deep, rich soil, eight or ten inches or a foot apart each way, in order that their close growth may tend to give them a more upright form. They are kept clean by merely hoeing throughout the season. In raising celery, experience gives many ideas that are of benefit. In planting, the young stalks should have the earth pressed around them firmly, as if this is not done, many of them will die.

A Sick Jack.

J. B. P., Mt. Leonard, Missouri: The fact that you have a stable horse similarly affected to that of the animal you speak of doesn't indicate that neither one has pneumonia. If he has never had thick wind, and now breathes hard, and is weak, your veterinary has, very likely, properly diagnosed the case, and as such trouble requires constant care, it would be well for you to have his services. It is not necessary for a horse to be exposed to the outside air to be attacked with pneumonia. Ventilation that is bad will induce it. The general principles to be carried out in such cases are: Keep the animal where the air is not cold, and out of direct draught of air. Wrap the body extremites and head in light cloths. Give plenty of water, fresh and pure. If the bowles are constipated give injections of oil. If weak, give 2 drachms each of carbonate of ammonia and and camphor, in the form of a ball, once a day. Give nutritious food, but avoid corn until the animal is well. A bran mash to keep the bowels regular is of service. Put the following on the tongue with a paddle or spoon, well back: Nitre, ¼ oz.; sulphate of soda, 1 oz; powdered licorice, ⅛ oz. Mix with molasses. Give twice a day for about five days. Omit for a week, and if the cough continues, repeat. It will take some time for the animal to be fully restored to health. If the animal has had cough of long standing, write again.

Knot on Knee of Right Leg of Mule.

L. C. S., Napton, Mo.: Unfortunately, you do not say whether the knot is on the inside or outside of the leg. Your letter reads: "It is on the of the leg." You omitted a word. If you will write again, describing precise place and nature of knot, you will get information that may be of service to you.

Pig with Cough—Weak Legs.

J. H., Mogadore, O.: You do not say how old your pigs are. They are no doubt suffering from a cold and, perhaps, overfeeding. If quite young, put a teaspoonful, or if pretty well grown a tablespoonful, of tar on the back of their tongues with a small wooden paddle. Rub a teaspoonful of turpentine on the small of their backs. Keep them in warm quarters and reduce their feed for a while.

Basket Willows.

C. W. B., Luther, Mich.: Yes, basket willows are of rapid growth. Cannot say where they may be purchased. Any leading nursery man would, no doubt, inform you. Perhaps some reader of the Farm will write a communication for the Blade Farm on this subject.

To Keep Insects Out of Hams.

R. L. D., North Dakota: Rub the hams with black pepper, wrap them with brown paper, sow them up in muslin, and paint the muslin with yellow ochre. Or wrap them in strong brown paper, so that ashes cannot come in contact with them; then pack them in clean, hardwood ashes, in dry boxes or barrels. This will keep well-cured hams sweet.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Mustard Seed.

Editor Blade Farm:—If there is any reader of The Blade Farm who has ever grown mustard seed for market, please give mode of culture and best kind to grow, and the probable result.—Warren Hill, Bellamy, Missouri.

This Country a Good Place for Poultry.

Editor Blade Farm:—And so Mr. Petts wants a poultry corner, and threatens to "kick." Wants somebody to write, and so I venture, well knowing that his "kick," like many other disagreeable things in the East, will never reach this part of Nebraska. He says: "Tell something you know, not what you think or guess." Well, I shall transgress that command immediately by saying I think this country a good place for poultry. No cold, damp winds, and not such severe winters as Missouri. I have a flock of chickens with which I have experimented quite satisfactorily to myself during the past year.

On January 1, 1889, I had 120 hens, principally grade Plymouth Rocks, excepting one thoroughbred Wyandotte, which I raised the previous year from eggs purchased of a poultryman in Iowa. I had also four cockerels of the same breed and one Plymouth Rock, all from the same place.

I have a frame house 10x38 feet divided into three rooms. It is "veneered" with prairie sod on the northeast and west sides, the front being made of pine lumber, two thicknesses, with tarred paper between. It has windows, which let in the sun and air, and a yard in front in three departments. During the mating and hatching season I put up in these yards the best of my hens, thus greatly improving the flock. I disposed of 325 chickens at an average of 22½ cents, bringing the sum of $73.65, and have now 200, of which 190 are hens and pullets and ten cocks, five of which are Wyandottes, one Plymouth Rock and four grade Plymouth Rocks. Of the hens 20 are Wyandotts, some excellent grade Plymouth Rocks, and some a cross between the two, and an excellent and beautiful cross it is. The hens are large, jet black, with usually a full rose comb, but in some instances a single comb. They seem to be the best layers in the flock.

One of my black pullets began laying five months ago, and has not shown any disposition to suspend business yet. I feel that she will compare quite favorably with the Leghorns.

During the year I gathered 810 doz. eggs, which at 15c per doz. (the average price for the year), brought $121.50. This with the $73.65 received for chickens makes a total of $195.12, beside the 80 chickens I have in excess of 1889, many of which are quite valuable. About expenses. I live on a farm, and therefore raised most of the feed, but believe fully three fourths of what they consumed would otherwise have been wasted. We fed millet hay, of which they ate the seed left by the cattle. They run about the stacks and cow sheds in pleasant weather, and on cold days I keep them up and feed them. They have a warm breakfast of cooked potatoes, turnips or beets, sometimes seasoned with cracklings from the meat market, and thickened with wheat bran and shorts.

During the day I sometimes give them a pumpkin cut into pieces to pick at, or a few raw turnips or beets cut up, or some millet seed and chaff to scratch in; anything to give them exercise. They have at all times plenty of clear water, slightly warmed in cold weather, and reward me with eggs every day in the calendar. Now, Mr. Editor, this letter is like my experience with poultry, my first; and if it should escape the waste basket and meet the approval of Mr. Petts I may write again at some future time, if I find out anything new. With a happy New Year to The Blade, and especially the members of the poultry corner, I am, Nebraska Sister, Chadron, Neb. [The editor has had several years' experience as a writer on subjects relating to poultry, and has a pretty fair knowledge of all domestic fowls, and he can commend the mode of feeding of "Nebraska Sister." It is relished by the fowls and is not so fat-producing as to close the egg duct, which results in but few eggs, or broken ones that permanently injure the hen.—Ed.]

Wants a Few Questions Answered.

Editor Blade Farm:—Peter M. Connell set 50 dozen eggs the first day of March. His statement is that he sold 120 friers, ate three dozen, and has on hand five and one-half dozen for new stock. But what did he do with the balance of his 50 dozen? There remained on hand unaccounted for 378. That is too many to lose in hatching. Will he write for The Blade again? I will watch the poultry department—have done so for some time. Would like to hear the average number of eggs a hen will lay, what they can do, or whether it pays a living or starvation.

Would like to have Mr. Llewellyn Smith say how is the way to start right in the poultry business.

Would like to ask Mr. S. A. Desmond to say what is the average number of eggs the year in his poultry between Wyandotte or Plymouth Rock, or any other prominent poultry man on other fowls.

But do not step on the Plymouth Rocks' necks too hard. They are a good hen. You want to set them with a quart measure, and not with a corn mill or corn crib. Any hens will live and lay on two quarts a day.—H. B. P., T. O.

Glad of It.

Editor Blade Farm:—I am glad The Blade has given its consent to a poultry department, as it is one of the greatest industries in the United States.

In looking over the list of contributors I noticed an article by Peter McConnel, giving record of 48 hens for one year.

He says he set 50 dozen eggs, sold 129 dozen, and had all they wanted to eat. Suppose they eat, we will say, 61 dozen (which in all probability they did not), then his 48 hens laid 240 dozen, or 60 eggs apiece.

Now, is not that a rather small number of eggs for a hen to lay in a year? You will say your hen hatched a brood of chickens. That is all very fine, but I have Wyandotte hens that have laid 120 eggs, or ten dozen, and hatched two broods of chickens, and Leghorns in flocks of 50 that have laid 175 eggs per year; but, of course, did not set.

Now, friend McConnell, do not you think it would pay you to keep some distinct variety of poultry that will lay twice as many eggs with the same amount of feed and care, besides the pleasure there is in going into a yard and seeing 200 or 300 chickens all looking alike? Just try it. A few good laying birds from some distinct variety for one year, and forever afterward your mongrels will leave your barn yard. I will say, however, your hens did well for mongrels, and probably received good care during the winter to make that record.

Now, a word about the way the hen is misused and I will close:

How many farmers that read this article have a place for their hens where they are not freezing their combs and feet every winter, and occasionally one freezing to death? Is this the way you use your cows? If it is you ought to be prosecuted to the full extent of the law, and I will say the same if you use your hens this way.

I have been on farms, and as I was a great lover of the feathered biped, I have asked: "Where is your hen house," (seeing 75 to 100 chickens running.) "Oh, I let them sleep in the stable or barn, where-ever it happens, and they make the worst muss on everything. I wouldn't have one on the farm if it were not for the women folks. They do not pay any way," was the reply I received at least five out of ten times. Now I do not wonder it does not pay. If I were the hen I would lay only what nature compelled me to, and that would be in places where they could not be got at. There is not anything on the farm that will pay (according to the amount of money invested) the profit that poultry will, if they receive the same amount of care you would give the same dollars' worth of sheep or cows.

Probably I have trod on some one's corns, but what I have said I know to be be true, and if any one takes exceptions to what I have said let them tell us through the columns of The Blade, and I will prescribe a medicine that will cure their corns.—Webb Allen, Millbrook, Mich.

The Brown Leghorn.

Editor Blade Farm:—I come this cold morning to talk a while with you about the brown Leghorn chicks. I have always been interested in poultry. I find the little brown Leghorns the most profitable. I have tried Plymouth Rocks, buff Cochin, Brahmas and black Spanish, the brown Leghorns are the best egg producers, best broilers and the most healthy of them all, for they lay nearly the year round—not like some kinds, only in early spring and fore part of summer. I sell my eggs from 10 cents to 20 and that pays much better than raising chickens to sell. I find my own table a good home market for my chickens. I never sell them. I sometimes dispose of some of my two year old hens. I do not think them profitable after two years. If you want setters you will have to keep some other kind. For that I think the buff Cochin make very good mothers. The Leghorns are not good setters and often leave their chicks at a very tender age, and begin laying; and they do not often want to set before they are two or three years old. The only fault I find with them is they are rather inclined to be wild. I am very careful not to frighten them. They come to maturity very young. April chickens lay in September, and I think them quite handsome.—Mrs. H. S. Wilcox, Georgetown, Neb.

A Characteristic Letter From Mr. Stine.

Editor Blade Farm:—The agreement of the National Farmers' Alliance, the Industrial Union, and the Knights of Labor, at St. Louis, December 6, 1889, shows most conclusively the trend of the Agricultural organizations of our country, although they claimed, not twelve months ago, that their organizations did not intend to enter into the political arena, as their aim and object was to fight trusts and monopolies, and thereby benefit themselves financially. But their recent compact with the Knights and other labor organizations shows that they found themselves to weak to cope single handed with the enemies they started out to crush. They therefore struck hands with the above co-laborers and formed a triple alliance for political purposes, for outside of that their interests are not identical but diametrically opposed to each other, which I shall attempt to prove at some future time in The Blade Farm. But for the present, with the kind indulgence of the editor, I will close or finish what I have to say in regard to the proceedings of the federation of the Mississippi valley whose temporary president at their meeting in October, 1889, said: "The power to establish the value of one bushel of American wheat, and one barrel of mess pork, can control the market of the world. This power is to be found in the centralized agency of the federated farmers of the Mississippi valley." Talk is cheap and paper, as the Germans have it, is "billig," but facts are stubborn things. Should the federation be able to confine the wheat crop raised in the United States, in point of acreage, to our own consumption, and no surplus for export, then they might be able to control or fix the price here, but whenever there is any surplus, and which must find a market abroad, there to come into competition with the wheat of other nations, that power ends. Again let us say, for argument's sake, that they were so fortunately situated that they could control the output so that the farmer could realize one dollar per bushel for his wheat (as it was claimed in the call for that meeting they could not afford to raise it for less) how long would it take the bulls and bears on 'change to place foreign wheat on the markets of New York and Chicago, which can be so placed to cost not over 75 cents, with a duty of 20 cents added, and still make a handsome profit. The same thing is practical in regard to potatoes, the duty on which is only 10 cents per bushel. Hundreds of thousands of bushels are annually shipped to New York and San Francisco every spring, and sold at such low prices, that the American product is allowed to rot on the wharves. That is not all, when we take into consideration that North and South America produce only one-fifth of the world's crop, and that the wheat harvest, both as to acreage and season, is something quite different from what it used to be, 20 or 30 years ago, in this our temperate zone; and not only that, but it lasts from January to December, throughout the world.

Australia, Argentine, Chili and New Zealand are reaping their wheat in January; East India and Upper Egypt, in February and March; the vast territories of Egypt, Cyprus, Syria, Asia Minor, Persia and Cuba, in April; Algeria, Central Asia, Central China, Japan, Texas and Florida, in May; Turkey, Greece, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Southern France, California, Oregon, Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, Carolinas, Tennessee, Virginia, Kentucky, Kansas, Arkansas, Utah, Colorado and Missouri in June; Austria, Hungary, Danubian principalities, South Russia, South of England, Germany, Switzerland, France, Nebraska, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Ohio, New York, New England and Upper Canada, in July; Belgium, Holland, Great Britain, Denmark, Poland, Hudson's Bay territories, Lower Canada, Columbia and Manitoba, in August; Scotland, Sweden, Norway and Northern Russia, in September and October; Peru and South Africa, in November; Birmah, in the month of December. There is, therefore, but one contingency under which the federation could under any circumstances make good the boast of its temporary chairman, and that would be a heavy crop here, and an almost total failure in the countries above named. Cheap transportation has almost depopulated the farming population of some of the New England states, simply because we could send 1,000 bushels of wheat to the New York or London markets at a price per mile less than the farmer could carry one bushel of grain over the wagon road from his farm. The greater the distance the grain was transported, the less, pro rata, was the compensation received by the railroads. By such a course both railroads and farmers suffered.

The west is now suffering by the same blight, and our fields and homesteads are covered with mortgages, which we lay at the door of the so-called trusts, monopolies and money lenders, when the fact is that for years we have been raising wheat and sold it at ruinous prices, not only to ourselves, but also to our brother agriculturists in the east, so that England might buy cheap bread for its toiling millions. That is not all, England is reaching out in all directions to obtain an independent supply by establishing railroad lines in her colonies, having recently made an expenditure of $200,000,000 to the Canada Pacific, which means that she is aiming to reach the wheat belt toward the Pacific coast in order to sap our own best wheat section. Why not at once acknowledge that the sceptre has departed from Judah, and instead of bolstering up a practice, which is not only ruinous to ourselves, but all who raise wheat east of the Mississippi, and at the same time contrary to the law of supply and demand. The only remedy within the wheat raisers' grasp is to recognize, in the first place, that there is such a law, and that it is inexorable, and in order to meet its requirements is, to speak metaphorically, cut the garment to suit the size of the cloth. Instead of putting under cultivation 38,000,000 acres, as there will be this year, curtail the average to within 24,000,000 acres and raise the standard of average from 12 8-100 bushels per acre to 15 or 20 bushels per acre, which, as is well known to the skillful farmer, would take sometime to do, but for the present that number of acres would yield sufficient in any ordinary season to supply our home wants. Should there be any surplus, then the farmer could hold it until he received just compensation for his labor, without being subject to the tender mercy of the speculator, whether he lives in Chicago or London. As the average product per acre increases, so would population and its requirements for bread. Unfortunately for us, we have been practicing just the reverse, not only in regard to wheat and cattle, but nearly other products of the farm. The question then comes up, What shall be done with the other 14,000,000 acres? Simply this: If the compact formed between the Alliance and the above labor organizations is to result in or to the farmers' financial benefit, let their joint delegations sent to Washington to lobby, urge upon Congress the necessity of raising the duty on flax, hemp, pototoes and eggs, and if that is accomplished, that problem will solve itself in due course of time. In any event it will be only a question of time when we will be forced to it in self-defence, and that will be when Great Britain ceases to buy annually on an average 133,000,000 bushels of wheat whilst the balance of Europe buys only 11,000,000. When the thoughtful reader will take into consideration the national jealousy and envy of monarchial Europe, he need not wonder why Germany and France have put an import duty on American wheat, and echoed the cry of "trichina" in regard to our pork. Labor organizations and farmers' alliances may pass resolutions and send petitions filled with names from Maine to California. Congress is powerless, simply because said nations took the above step, not only to protect their own agriculturists, but in dread of the unprecedented growth and prosperity of the United States, in proof of which assertion I cite from an article by a French savant, giving elaborate statistics in order to prove his deductions, but which are too lengthy for me to reproduce. "The American nation," he says, "is destined to take, sooner than is generally supposed, the first place among the nations of the globe. It is only necessary to glance over the statistics to see that the progressive advance of the United States threatens Europe with a competition such as there will forcedly come a moment in which the axis of industrial powers, human activity and political influence will shift to the profit of the New World". He claims it would be all up with Europe to-day, if it were not that the continent of Africa shows an outlet for an increase of its commerce and an expansion of its colonial emigration. Finally, the above shows most conclusively that Europe is making herculean efforts to throw off its dependence on this country for its supply of bread and meat. I have already shown that England is aiming to tap our best wheat fields along the Pacific coast, besides bringing under cultivation, through emigration a vast territory, comprising some of the best wheat lands in the world. That once accomplished, where will we find a market for our surplus? Under such circumstances, would it not be wise to trim our sails to meet the coming storm. We all agree that there is no money in farming now, even close to manufacturing towns and cities; but that congress can not, would it be ever so willing, by legislation, induce Euopean nations to take our products on any other than its own terms. The only feasible and legitimate way open to us, is to ask adequate protection on all products we can raise here. With the hope that I have contributed my mite of information to the columns of The Blade Farm, and whilst so doing, have neither made its editor or readers yawn, or grow weary, I will bid adieu to all as far as the above subject is concerned, although the field is not by any means exhausted. I love a tilt with pen and ink. Failing to get it, the subject has lost its spice.—Wm. Stine.

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summary of all important events occurring within the week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

AGAINST IGNORANCE.

THE BLAIR EDUCATIONAL BILL

Full Text of the Measure—It is to be Discussed in the United States Senate on February 3.

A BILL

To aid in the establishment and temporary support of common schools:

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That for eight fiscal years next after the passage of this act there shall be annually appropriated from the money in the treasury the following sums, to-wit: The first year the sum of seven million dollars, the second year the sum of ten million dollars, the third year the sum of fifteen million dollars, the fourth year the sum of thirteen million dollars, the fifth year the sum of eleven million dollars, the sixth year the sum of nine million dollars, the seventh year the sum of seven million dollars, the eighth year the sum of five million dollars; which several sums shall be expended to secure the benefits of common school education to all children of school age mentioned hereafter living in the United States: Provided, That no money shall be paid to a state, or any officer thereof, until the legislature of the state shall, by bill or resolution, accept the provisions of this act; and such acceptance shall be filed with the secretary of the Interior. And if any state, by its legislature, shall decline or relinquish its share or proportion under this act, or any portion thereof, the sum so relinquished shall go to increase the amount for distribution among the other states and territories as herein provided. And any state or territory which shall accept the provisions of this act, at the first session of its legislature after its passage, shall, upon complying with the other provisions of this act, be entitled at once to its pro rata share of all previous annual appropriations.

Sec. 2. That such money shall annually be divided among and paid out in the several states and territories, and in the District of Columbia, in that proportion which the whole number of persons in each who, being of the age of ten years and over cannot write, bears to the whole number of such persons in the United States; such computation shall be made according to the census of eighteen hundred and eighty, until the illiteracy returns of the census of eighteen hundred and ninety shall be received, and then upon the basis of that census. And in each state and territory, and in the District of Columbia, in which there shall be separate schools for white and colored children, the money received in such state or territory and in the District of Columbia, shall be apportioned and paid out for the support of such white and colored schools, respectively, in the proportion that the white and colored children between the ages of ten years and twenty-one years, both inclusive, in such state or territory and in the District of Columbia, bear to each other, as shown by the said census. The foregoing provision shall not affect the application of the proper proportion of said money to the support of all common schools wherein white and colored children are taught together.

Sec. 3. That the district of Alaska shall be considered a territory within the meaning of this act; but no acceptance of the provisions of this act, report of the governor of the district, or expenditure by the district for school purposes shall be required; and the money apportioned to said district shall be expended annually, under the direction of the secretary of the Interior, in the manner provided for the expenditure of other appropriations for educational purposes in said district; and for the purpose of ascertaining the amount to be apportioned to said district the secretary of the Interior shall ascertain, in such manner as shall be deemed by him best, the number of illiterates therein.

Sec. 4. That no state or territory shall receive any money under this act until the governor thereof shall file with the secretary of the Interior a statement, certified by him, showing the common-school system in force in such state or territory; the amount of money expended therein during the last preceding school year in the support of common schools, not including expenditures for the rent, repair, or erection of school houses; whether any discrimination is made in the raising or distributing of the common-school revenues or in the common-school facilities afforded between the white and colored children therein, and so far as is practicable, the sources from which such revenues were derived; the manner in which the same were apportioned to the use of the common schools; the number of white and colored children in each county or parish and city between the ages of ten and twenty-one years, both inclusive, as given by the census of eighteen hundred and eighty, and the number of children, white and colored, of such school-age attending school; the number of schools in operation in each county or parish and city, white and colored; the school term for each class; the number of teachers employed, white and colored, male and female, and the average compensation paid such teachers; the average attendance in each class, and the length of the school term. No money shall be paid out under this act to any state or territory that shall not have provided by law a system of free common schools for all of its children of school-age, without distinction of race or color, either in the raising or distributing of school revenues or in the school facilities afforded: Provided, That separate schools for white and colored children shall not be considered a violation of this condition. The secretary of the Interior shall certify to the secretary of the Treasury the states and territories which he finds to be entitled to share in the benefits of this act and also the amount due to each.

Sec. 5. That the amount so apportioned to each state and territory shall be drawn from the treasury by warrant of the secretary of the Treasury, upon the monthly estimates and requisitions of the secretary of the Interior as the same may be needed, and shall be paid over to such officers as shall be authorized by the laws of the respective states and territories to receive the same. And that the secretary of the Interior is charged with the proper administration of this law, through the commission of Education; and they are authorized and directed, under the approval of the President, to make all needful rules and regulations, not inconsistent with its provisions, to carry this law into effect.

Sec. 6. That the instruction in the common schools wherein these moneys shall be expended shall include the art of reading, writing, and speaking the English language, arithmetic, geography, history of the United States, and such other branches of useful knowledge as may be taught under local laws; and copies of all school books authorized by the school boards or other authorities of the respective states and territories, and used in the schools of the same, shall be filed with the secretary of the Interior.

Sec. 7. That the money appropriated and apportioned under the provisions of this act to the use of any territory shall be applied to the use of common and industrial schools therein, under the direction of the legislature thereof.

Sec. 8. That the design of this act not being to establish an independent system of schools, but rather to aid for the time being in the development and maintenance of the school system established by local government, and which must eventually be wholly maintained by the states and territories wherein they exist, it is hereby provided that no greater part of the money appropriated under this act shall be paid out to any state or territory in any one year than the sum expended out of its own revenues or out of moneys raised under its authority including interest money from any source, in the preceding year for the maintenance of common schools, not including the sums expended in the erection of school buildings.

Sec. 9. That a part of the money apportioned to each state or territory, not exceeding one-tenth thereof, may, in the discretion of its legislature, yearly be applied to the education of teachers for the common schools therein, which sum may be expended in maintaining institutes or temporary training schools, or in extending opportunities for normal or other instruction to competent and suitable persons, of any color, who are without necessary means to qualify themselves for teaching, and who shall agree in writing to devote themselves exclusively, for at least one year after leaving such training-schools, to teach in the common schools, for such compensation as may be paid other teachers therein.

Sec. 10. That no part of the fund allotted to any state or territory under the first section of this act shall be used for the erection of school houses or school buildings of any description, nor for rent of the same.

Sec. 11. That the moneys distributed under the provisions of this act shall be used only for common schools, not sectarian in character, in the school districts of the several states, and only for common or industrial schools in territories, in such way as to provide, as near as may be, for the equalization of school privileges to all the children of the school age prescribed by the law of the state or territory wherein the expenditure shall be made, thereby giving to each child, without distinction of race or color, an equal opportunity for education. The term "school district" shall include all cities, towns, parishes, and other territorial subdivisions for school purposes, and all corporations clothed by law with the power of maintaining common schools.

Sec. 12. That no second or subsequent allotment shall be made under this act to any state or territory unless the governor of such state or territory shall first file with the secretary of the Interior a statement, certified by him, giving a detailed account of the payments or disbursements made of the school fund apportioned to his state or territory and received by the state or territorial treasurer or officer under this act, and of the balance in the hands of such treasurer or officer withheld, unclaimed, or for any cause unpaid or unexpended, and also the amount expended in such state or territory, as required by section nine of this act, and also a statement of the number of school districts in such state or territory, and whether any portion of such state or territory has not been divided into school districts or other territorial subdivisions for school purposes, and if so, what portion, and the reasons why the same has not been so subdivided; the number of children of school age in each district, and the relative number of white and colored children in each district, and of the number of public, common, and industrial schools in each district; the number of teachers employed; the rate of wages paid; the total number of children in the state or territory, and the total number taught during the year, and in what branches instructed; the average daily attendance, and the relative number of white and colored children; and the number of months in each year schools have been maintained in each school district. And if any state or territory shall misapply, or allow to be misapplied, or in any manner appropriated or used other than for the purposes and in the manner herein required, the funds, or any part thereof, received under the provisions of this act, or shall fail to comply with the conditions herein prescribed, or to report as herein provided, through its proper officers, the disposition thereof, and the other matters herein prescribed to be so reported, such state or territory shall forfeit its right to any subsequent apportionment by virtue hereof until the full amount so misapplied, lost, or misappropriated shall have been replaced by such state or territory and applied as herein required, and until such report shall have been made: Provided, That if the public schools in any state admit pupils not within the ages herein specified, it shall not be deemed a failure to comply with the conditions herein. If it shall appear to the secretary of the Interior that the funds received under this act for the preceding year by the state or territory have been faithfully applied to the purposes contemplated by this act, and that the conditions thereof have been observed, then, and not otherwise, the secretary of the Interior shall distribute the next year's appropriation as is hereinbefore provided. And it shall be the duty of he secretary of the Interior to promptly investigate all complaints lodged with him of any misappropriation by or in any state or territory of any moneys received by such state or territory under the provisions of this act, or of any discrimination in the use of such moneys; and the said complaints, and all communications received concerning the same, and the evidence taken upon such investigations, shall be preserved by the secretary of the Interior, and shall be open to public inspection and annually reported to Congress.

Sec. 13. That on or before the first day of September of each year the secretary of the Interior shall report to the President of the United States whether any state or territory has forfeited its right to receive its apportionment under this act, and how forfeited, and whether he has withheld such allotment on account of such forfeiture.

Sec. 14. That no state or territory that does not distribute the moneys raised for common school purposes equally for the education of all the children, without distinction of race or color, shall be entitled to any of the benefits of this act.

Sec. 15. That the apportionment of the money that shall be appropriated in pursuance of this act for the purposes of education in the territories shall be upon the basis of the illiteracy therein, as provided in section two of this act; but in determining the number of illiterates therein, and also in the states of South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana, and Washington, the secretary of the Interior is authorized to receive and consider, in addition to the census returns of eighteen hundred and eighty, any evidence that may be submitted to him showing the number of illiterates in any such territories, and the states named in this section, and shall determine therefrom, before the first distribution is made, the amount to which territory or state is entitled.

Sec. 16. That there shall be appropriated and set apart, in addition to the sum of seven millions of the first appropriation, the sum of two million dollars, which shall be allotted to the several states and territories on the same basis as the moneys appropriated in the first section, which shall be known as the common school house fund, to be paid out to each state and territory at the end of the year on proof of the expenditure made during such year, which shall be expended for the erection and construction of school houses for the use and occupation of the pupils attending the common schools in the sparsely populated districts thereof, where the local community shall be comparatively unable to bear the burdens of taxation. Such school houses shall be built in accordance with plans to be furnished free on application to the bureau of Education at Washington; provided, however, that not more than one hundred and fifty dollars shall be paid from said fund toward the cost of any single school house, nor more than one-half the cost thereof in any case; and the states and territories shall annually make full report of all expenditures from the school-house fund to the secretary of the Interior, as in the case of other moneys received under the provisions of this act.

Sec. 17. The District of Columbia shall be entitled to all the benefits and subject to all the regulations of this act, so far as applicable under its form of government.

Sec. 18. The power to alter, amend, or repeal this act is hereby reserved.

ARID LANDS.

Major Powell Presents His Views to the Committee.

The Senate select committee on Irrigation and Reclamation of Arid Lands held an extended session on January 22, to hear Maj. Powell, the director of the United States geological survey. Maj Powell made a long statement, during which he explained, by the aid of maps, the drainage areas of the arid region, the artesian well districts and localities, and at some length elucidated his views on local irrigation districts in connection with the drainage areas of the region.

The major read to the committee quite a lengthy bill, drafted by him, which provides for a topographic and hydrographic survey of the arid region, for the segregation of the same into irrigable, pastoral and timber lands, the two latter to remain the property of the United States, for use by the people of irrigation districts. The bill provides for federal control over inter-state waters, and the formation of water districts, under the control of the states and territories.

French Crops.

An official report issued by the French minister of agriculture shows that the condition of the sown area of France is excellent in 36 departments, good in 28, fairly good in 13, medium in 9, and bad in one. The aspect of the crops is excellent in 29 departments, good in 37, fairly good in 13, and medium in 8. The area sown reaches the average.

STATE OF TRADE.

Review of Business for the Past Seven Days.

R. G. Dun & Co's. weekly review of trade, dated New York, Jan. 25, says: Business has a decidedly more favorable appearance. Cold weather has brought general increase of activity and improvement in collections. Heavy disbursements by the treasury for bonds have brought easier money markets. Speculation is moderate in volume.

The Philadelphia market for pig iron is more regular, with some offers of No. 1 at $19.50. Bar iron is dull and less firm. Plates and nails are dull, and while two Pennsylvania mills have marked up steel rails to $36, others still sell at $35.

The woolen business has been a little improved for all grades by the colder weather, and is fairly active for cheaper cassimeres and worsteds, with some gain on heavier woolens. At Boston, the total sales were but 2,522,700 pounds.

Speculation in cotton has marked up the price half a cent.

The boot and shoe trade is rather better, while hides remain low and show no improvement. The trade in rubber goods is moderate.

Lumber and building material are in steady demand.

Copper and tin are a shade lower.

With sales of only 12,000,000 bushels, wheat is ⅜c lower, with corn ⅜c lower, for the week, at 38c, the sales having been 12,500,000 bushels. Oats have risen 1½c and pork products are little stronger, and oil has advanced a cent.

Raw sugar is unchanged, but crushed is ⅛c lower.

The large bond purchases of last week explain the decrease of $4,000,000 in cash held by the treasury, and the rate for money on call has declined to 3½ per cent. Foreign exchange is also a shade lower at $4.86, and increasing gold reserves at the banks of England and France give more confidence.

Most reports note improvement in the weather and in trade, and in Chicago grain receipts are double last year's. At Pittsburg the mills are all operating and higher prices expected; at Detroit and Milwaukee cold weather has brought definite improvement.

The money markets are easier at Philadelphia, St. Louis and Omaha, firm; at Chicago, fairly active with good demand at other western points, but slightly stringent at St. Paul.

The general improvement is reflected in higher prices for stocks, which have advanced during the week nearly half a dollar per share, and railroad traffic and earnings continue to show large gains over last year.

The business failures number 338, as compared with a total of 336 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 342.

NEEDS IMMEDIATE ACTION.

An Alarming State of Affairs in a Montana Penitentiary.

Marshal Irvine who has charge of the Montana state penitentiary at Deer Lodge, says that unless legislative action to provide an appropriation for the penitentiary is soon taken, the situation will become very serious. The penitentiary, which is given by the National government to the state, can comfortably accommodate 144 convicts, the number now confined in the institution and in rickety log structures on the grounds.

These 144 convicts, comprising some of the most desperate characters in the west, are guarded by fourteen men. The convicts confined in log buildings are only partially guarded. Ordinary padlocks are used to close the doors, as there is nothing more available. If a revolt should occur nine-tenths of these desperados would escape.

But this is not the worst of the situation, as the number of convicts is increasing rapidly. Marshal Irvine estimates that the number of convicts in the penitentiary will be increased to 250 before the winter is ended. There is not a dollar available to provide adequate quarters. The marshal has sufficient money to feed the convicts, but there is no money for any other purpose.

He is in addition deprived of the federal appropriation of $2,500. The only way by which proper and safe accommodations for the convicts can be secured is through an appropriation by the legislature. Marshal Irvine, Governor Toole and the speakers of the House of Representatives had a conference yesterday on the subject.

The seriousness of the situation, and the danger to which the citizens of Deer Lodge are exposed, was dwelt upon, and the conferees agreed to use their best endeavors to bring the two Houses together on basis that a committee of three from each party select such bills for immediate enactment as the necessities of the situation required, the first to be one appropriating money for the penitentiary.

AGAINST THE BILL.

Bishop Hare Takes Sides Against the Prohibition Workers.

A petition of Bishop W. H. Hare of Sioux Falls, head of the Episcopal church in Dakota, was presented to both branches of the South Dakota legislature on January 22, and caused considerable excitement, especially among the lobby of Prohibitionists.

Bishop Hare emphatically protests against the adoption of the prohibition bill now before the legislature and which has every prospect of becoming a law, stating that it is too stringent in its provisions and stricter than there is any call for.

Bishop Hare says the bill even interferes between the state and church, because it prohibits the use of wine for sacramental purposes. The bishop cites the Bible and other authorities to show the use of fermented wine for sacramental purposes is right.

He, therefore, prays that the Prohibition bill may not become a law, or at least that its obnoxious features be stricken out. The pending bill is said to be the most stringent prohibition measure ever drawn up. The combined influence of the State Prohibition League and W. C. T. U. are being used to procure its passage.

HERR MOST ARRESTED.

He is Fighting Hard to Keep Out of the Penitentiary.

Herr John Most, the anarchist, whose conviction and sentence to one year in the penitentiary was affirmed on January 24 by the general term of the Supreme court, was arrested on the 25th by detectives from the central office. He was captured as he was leaving the house of Mrs. Ida Hoffman, New York city, who was on his bond pending the decision of the general term.

He expects his counsel to obtain a further stay of proceedings and another release on bail while his case is carried to the court of appeals. Most was convicted of using language tending to incite a riot while making a speech at a meeting of anarchists, held in November, 1887, to denounce the hanging of the Chicago anarchists.

A Judge is Charged With Violation of Revenue Laws.

John Mansbaum, county judge of Forest county, Wisconsin, is being tried before Commissioner Ryan, of Milwaukee, charged with violating the internal revenue laws by selling intoxicating liquors without having paid a special tax. It was shown by the testimony offered by the government that the defendant is proprietor of a country store in Crandon, and that he keeps for sale certain bitters and tonics, which is claimed to be an evasion of the law.

The attorney for the defense moved for the dismissal of the prisoner because the proof offered by the government had not shown any violation of the revenue laws, which motion was denied in order to have the court decide the question involved.

No Fear of Grippe

Need be felt by those who keep the blood pure and vigorous with Ayer's Sarsaparilla—it *makes the weak strong*. Prostration is the most characteristic and serious symptom of the prevailing disease. It is during this debilitated condition of the body that bronchitis, pneumonia, typhoid and malaria fasten upon the patient. Be careful and not allow the system to run down. Prevention is better than cure.

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The Standard Oil Company to Manufacture Soda Ash.

Two big manufacturing plants, now being erected in different parts of Cleveland, O., have for some time been a mystery. The only persons known in the enterprise are N. B. Squire, secretary of the Standard Oil company, and David R. Paige, of Akron and New York, but it is thought the Standard Oil company are the real owners.

Nearly 60 acres of land has been leased, big buildings erected, and workmen are now drilling a well for salt. It is said that the company will manufacture soda ash, great quantities of which are used in the refining of oil, the manufacture of glass and other purposes. Much curiosity has been aroused over the peculiar silence of the promoters, but to all inquiries they politely reply, "We are not at liberty to say what the works are for."

Profit Sharing Mills.

The managers of a number of big mills at Fall River, Massachusetts, have been watching the result of the profit sharing experiment at the Bourne mill and it is stated on good authority that a number of mills contemplate doing likewise for the incentive offered keeps help from leaving, an evil with which every large mill has had to to contend.

Minister Pendleton's Remains.

The United States steamer Enterprise, with the body of Mr. George H. Pendleton, late United States minister to Germany, arrived at Dartmouth, England, on Jan. 22, from Antwerp. After taking on board a supply of coal and replenishing her stores, the Enterprise proceeded for New York.

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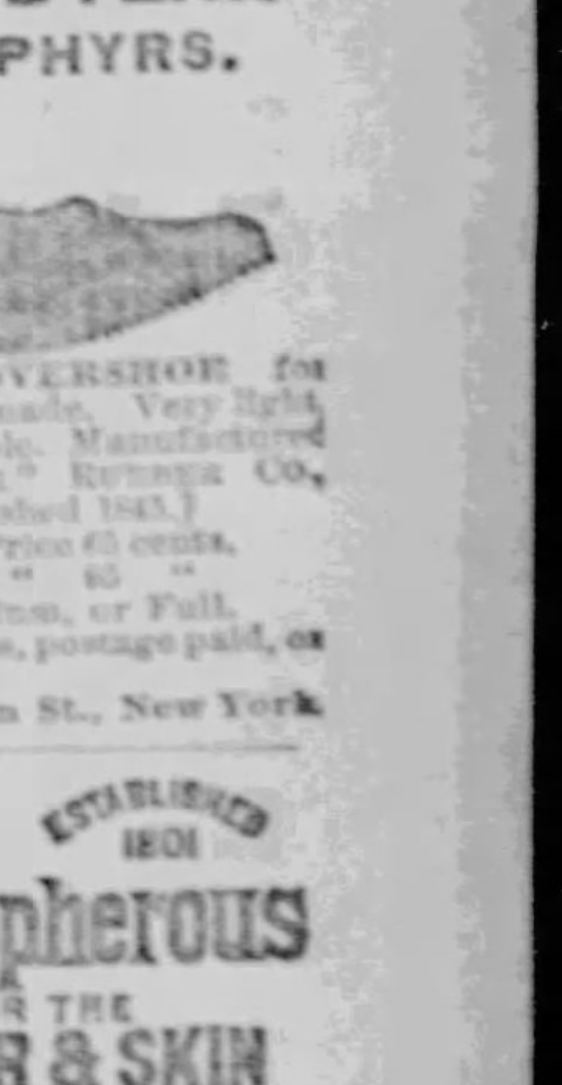
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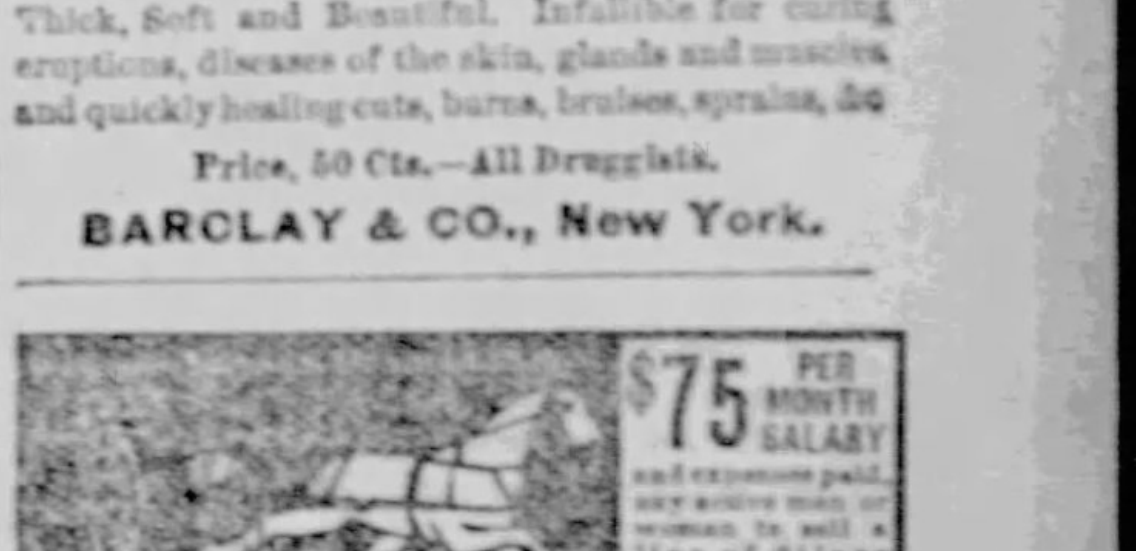

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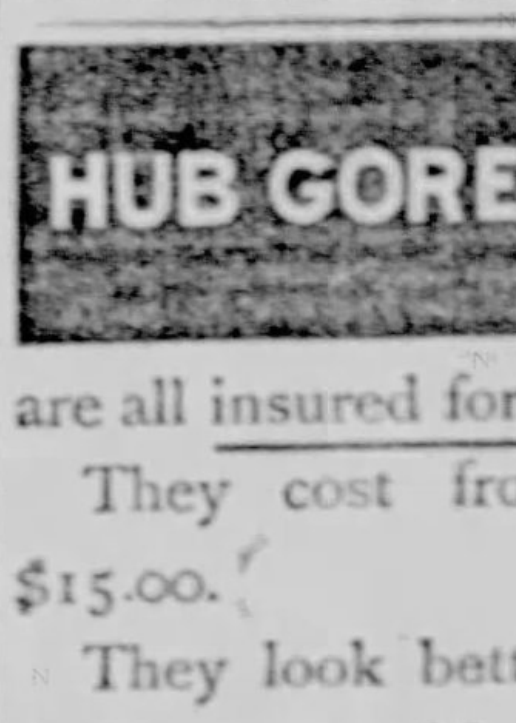

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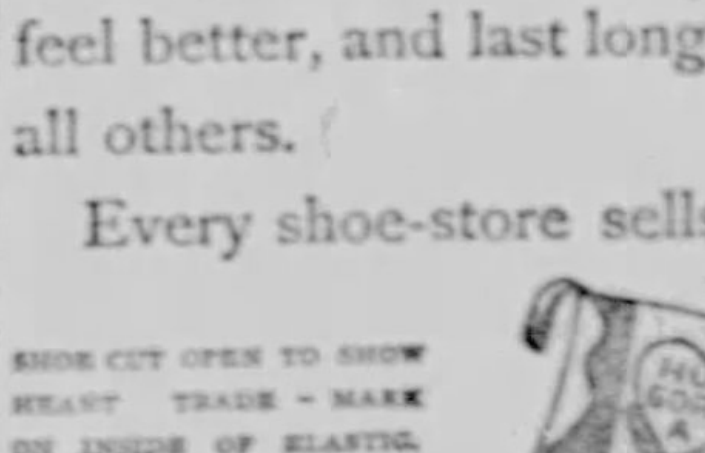

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WASHINGTON NEWS.

CENSUS SUPERVISORS.

The Appointments of Various States So Far Made.

The following are the appointments as census supervisors, as far as made:

Interior—To be supervisors of census: Ohio—Isaac Miner Kirby, 1st district (Toledo district); John Devor, 2d; Lot Wright, 3d; Mark Sternberger, 4th; Samuel H. Peterman, 5th; James P. Wood, 7th; William Grinnell, 8th.

Nebraska—Wm. S. Randall, 1st; Benj. F. Stouffer, 2d; Thos. M. Cook, 3d. Nevada—Geo. I. Lammon. Oregon—John H. Shupe, 1st; J. W. Strange, 2d. Washington—Will D. Jenkins, 1st. South Dakota—Chas. W. Mather, 2d. New Mexico—Horatio W. Ladd. Utah—Amasa S. Condon. Pennsylvania—Robert B. Beath, 1st; John H. Landis, 2d; John H. White, 3d; John Henry Miller, 4th; George K. Ashley, 5th; Peter D. Bricker, 6th; David G. Alter, 7th; George W. Hood, 8th. West Virginia, George M. Bowers, 1st. Tennessee, James G. Parks, 2d. Illinois, Cash C. Jones, 2d. Michigan, James N. McBride, 3d. Wisconsin, Luther B. Noyes, 4th. Minnesota, Edward J. Davenport, 2d; Elmer E. Adams, 4th.

APPOINTMENTS.

The Latest List Sent in by the President.

The President sent to the Senate the following nominations on Jan. 22:

Postmasters—David Kitzmiller, Gettysburg, Pa.; Alexander J. Frick, Danville, Pa. Lewis Zeigler, Dubois, Pa.; Wm. E. Thompson, McKeesport, Pa.; Wm. C. Robinson, Monongahela City, Pa.; I. L. Haas, Northumberland, Pa.; Rich. Brunazz, Texarkana, Tex.; Jacob Mayfield, Whitesborough, Tex.; Daniel W. Boughner, Clarksburg, W. Va.; Mark R. Doolittle, Painesville, O.; Calvin Starbird, New London, O.; Nathan C. Hawley, Geneva, O.; Julian O. Converse, Chardon, O.; Joseph A. Howells, Jefferson, O.; Frank McCord, New Lisbon, O.; John C. Beatty, Ravenna, O.; James Reed, Ashtabula, O.; Geo. D. Smith, Garrettsville, O.; Henry C. Marshall, Girard, O.; Ralph W. Cheever, Clinton, Wis.; Chas. F. P. Pullen, Evansville, Wis.; Geo. E. Bryant, Madison, Wis.; Frank R. Whittlesey, Florence, Wis.; James B. Driver, Darlington, Wis.; Henry Beal, Hayward, Wis.; David C. Jenkins, Whatcom, Wash.

The President sent to the Senate the following nominations on Jan. 23:

Collector of customs—John R. Perry, San Diego, Cal.

Assistant appraiser of merchandise—Daniel C. Clarke, district of Philadelphia.

The President sent to the Senate the following nominations on Jan 27:

State—Augustine Heard, of Massachusetts, to be minister resident and consul-general of the United States to Corea; Louis Gottschalk, of California, consul at Stuttgart; John F. Winter, of Illinois, consul at Mannheim; Richard Guenther, of Wisconsin, consul-general at the City of Mexico; Thomas McDermott, of Tennessee, consul at Saint Thomas, West Indies; Geo. M. Pepper, of Ohio, consul at Milan.

Treasury—Samuel Bailey, jr., of Ohio, assistant treasurer of the United States at Cincinnati.

Justice—United States marshal, John F. Haggart, district of North Dakota.

United States Attorneys—Elihu Colman, for the eastern district of Wisconsin; Benjamin F. Fowler, for Territory of Wyoming.

Postmasters—Samuel S. Clay, Paris, Ky.; Clark Crawford, Milford, Mich.; Wm S. McKay, Redwood, Minn.; Charles L. Wood, North Platte, Neb.; Geo. M. Prentice, Fairfield, Neb.; Samuel L. Brown, jr., David City, Neb.; Thos. Hendricks, Greensburg, Ind.; Wm. C. Chynowith, Rogers, Ark.; Benj. F. Leonard, Bolivar, Mo.; Wm. A. Spencer, Poplar Bluff, Mo.; Henry J. Curtice, Neosho, Mo.; Benj. W. Dillard, Aurora, Mo.; Chas. W. Persue, Centralia, Mo.; Orange L. Campbell, Knoxville, Mo.

THE SAMOAN TREATY.

What Secretary Blaine Has to Say on the Subject.

The Senate, in secret session, resolved to make public the Samoan treaty, negotiated in Berlin, last spring. In transmitting the treaty to the Senate on January 6, the President says: "I am pleased to find in this general act an honorable, equal and just settlement of the questions which have arisen during the past few years between the three powers having treaty relations and rights in the Samoan Islands."

Secretary Blaine's letter to the President is very long. The subjects as to which the commissioners were instructed fell under five heads:

1. They were directed to ask the restoration of the status quo in order to remove the disturbance caused by the forcible intervention of Germany and the deportation of Malietoa. This was not to be an ultimatum, however, which would close the conference.
2. The organization of a stable governmental system for the islands whereby native independence and autonomy should be preserved free from the control of preponderating influence of any foreign government.
3. The adjustment of land claims.
4. The prohibition of the sale of firearms and alcoholic liquors.
5. The question of a municipal administration of Apia as a foreign settlement under due reservation of extra territorial rights.

The Secretary says: "The protocols of the several sessions, herewith submitted, show the discussions which took place on each of these important heads and indicate the successive stages by which the views of the three governments thereon came into harmony. The result is, in the main, entirely in accord with the instructions under which the American plenipotentiaries acted."

SMITH A WINNER.

The West Virginia Contested Seat Before the House Committee.

By a strict party vote, the House Elections committee on January 22, decided to report in favor of unseating Jackson, the Democratic representative from West Virginia, and declaring Smith, the Republican contestant, entitled to the seat.

This is the first of the seventeen contested election cases which the committee has disposed of, and it was the first one upon which argument was heard. After talking over the case for a time, the committee decided that it would be useless to undertake to dissect the evidence taken, as several days would be consumed in the process, and the members of the committee were well acquainted with the facts and legal points involved.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

A Lively Time in the Committee Saturday.

There was another protracted struggle in the House committee on the world's fair on Saturday, out of which the New York party came victorious. The battle began soon after as the sub-committee reported to the full committee that it did not recommend either of the propositions referred to it, and asked permission to frame a bill providing for a fair in 1892, and leaving the question of its site for future settlement. This was finally adopted after a lively discussion.

Canadian Reciprocity Discussed.

S. J. Ritchie, of Ohio, appeared before the ways and means committee on Jan. 24, and argued in favor of the free importation of Canadian mineral ores and in favor of unrestricted reciprocity with the Dominion. The chairman (having ascertained that Mr. Ritchie was conversant with Canadian matters) inquired what the sentiment was in Canada in regard to annexation.

Mr. Ritchie replied that any sentiment could be found in Canada which anybody wished to fish for. There was a considerable sentiment in favor of reciprocity, and by taking the proper course the United States could increase the sentiment.

Mr. Payne asked as to the feeling toward the Butterworth reciprocity bill.

Mr. Ritchie replied that the opposition in the Canadian parliament, numbering about one-third of its membership, had adopted the Butterworth bill as its platform. In reply to a question by Mr. Carlisle, Mr. Ritchie stated that the American interests in Canada were very large.

Mr. Carlisle asked whether Canada would give the United States free coal if the United States gave her free iron.

Mr. Ritchie replied emphatically in the affirmative.

Hon. Benjamin Butterworth, of Ohio, addressed the committee in support of his bill for reciprocity with Canada.

Some Crooked Work.

Secretary Noble, through special agents of the Interior department has for some time been investigating the accounts of a large number of receivers of public money in different parts of the country. The accounts of a number of these are found to be short; and in these cases vigorous action will be taken. Upon the recommendation of the secretary the President has made the following peremptory removals: R. W. Hutchins, of Humboldt, Cal., alleged shortage about $8,000; Fred W. Smith, at Tucson, alleged shortage to the United States about $25,000, and to private individuals about $23,000 more; Sterling S. Smith, at Devil's Lake, N. D., alleged shortage about $1,287; Francis T. Angerson, at Del Norte, Col., shortage about $1,211; Charles Spaulding, at Topeka, Kas., alleged shortage about $3,000. About ten others who have been found to be short in their accounts will probably be removed within a few days.

THE SOUTHERN QUESTION.

Senator Ingalls's Great Speech in the Senate.

Long before the hour of 2 o'clock arrived in the Senate on January 23, the galleries were filled to overflowing by people who were drawn there to hear Senator Ingalls discuss the bill introduced by Mr. Butler to provide for the emigration of persons of color from the Southern states. Mr. Ingalls said:

Mr. President: The race to which we belong is the most arrogant and rapacious; the most exclusive and indomitable in history. It is the conquering and unconquerable race, through which alone man has taken possession of the physical and the moral world. To our race humanity is indebted for religion, for literature, for civilization. It has a genius for conquest, for politics, for jurisprudence and for administration. The home and the family are its contributions to society. Individualism, fraternity, liberty and equality have been its contributions to the state. All other races have been its enemies and its victims.

This is not the time, nor is it the occasion, to consider the profoundly interesting question of the unity of races. It is sufficient to say that, either by instinct or design, the Caucasian race, at every step of its progress, from barbarism to enlightenment, has refused to mingle its blood or to assimilate with the two other great human families (the Mongolian and the African) and has persistently rejected adulteration.

SENATOR INGALLS

Under the shield of the American government, he said, every faith had found its shelter, every creed a sanctuary and every wrong a redress. It had resisted the rancor of party spirit, the violences of faction, the perils of foreign immigration, the collisions of civil war and the jealous menace of foreign and hostile nations. He quoted from Mr. John Bright's speech (during the civil war), in which Mr. Bright said:

"I see another and a brighter vision before my gaze. It may be a vision, but I cherish it. I see one vast confederation, stretching from the frozen north to the glowing south, and from the wild billows of the Atlantic to the calmer waters of the Pacific main; and I see one people, one language, one law and one faith; and all over that wide continent the home of freedom and a refuge for the oppressed of every race and every clime."

On the threshold of our second century, we are confronted with the most formidable and portentous problem ever submitted to a free people for solution—complex unprecedented, involving social, moral and political considerations, party supremacy, and in the estimation of many (though not in my own) the existence of our system of government. Its solution will demand all the resources and statesmanship of the present and of the future, to prevent a crisis that may become a catastrophe. It should be approached with candor, with solemnity, with patriotic purpose, with fearless scrutiny, without subterfuge, and without reserve.

Let me state it in the language of one of the most brilliant, the most impassioned and powerful of all the orators of the South—now, unfortunately, no more. When Henry W. Grady died a luminous meteor disappeared from the Southern firmament.

Mr. Ingalls thereupon sent to the clerk's desk and had read an extract from Mr. Grady's oration before the Boston chamber of commerce, and then went on to say: "Let me state the arithmetic of this problem.

Some Statistics.

In 1860 there were in the United States 4,440,000 negroes, slaves and free. In 1870 there were 4,480,000; in 1880, 6,580,000—an increase which (I say in passing) can only be accounted for on the principle of premeditated and intentional fraud on the census. At the close of this century probably there will not be less than 15,000,000 of the black and colored race on this continent.

The problem is still further complicated by the fact that they are gregarious. They instinctively separate themselves into their own communities; with their own habits, their own customs, their own methods of life. They worship separately. They are taught separately.

The line of cleavage between whites and blacks is becoming daily more distinct and perceptible. There is neither amalgamation, nor absorption, nor assimilation. Politically, they are affiliated with the victors in the late civil war. Severally, and by locality and residence, they are associated with the vanquished. Will the experiment that has failed elsewhere succeed here? Can the black race exist as citizens of the United States on terms of political equality with the Caucasian races? And if not, why not?

Fred Douglass, the most illustrious living representative of the negro race (greater, I think, by his Caucasian reinforcement than by his African blood), once said to me that he thought, as prejudice and social and political antagonism disappeared, the races would blend, coalesce and become homogenous. I did not agree with him. There is no natural affinity between the races. This solution of the problem is impossible. The relations between the sexes in the time of slavery were compulsory. The hybrid was the product of relations between white fathers and black mothers, and never between black fathers and white mothers. And the inference from that result (ethnographically) is the conclusion of that question. Such a solution, in my judgment, would perpetuate the vices of both races and the virtues of neither.

There is no blood poison, so fatal as adulteration of race. The colored people are here. They are natives. They are citizens. Man for man, they are our political equals. They came here involuntarily, as prisoners of war, captured in fight. They are of ancient lineage—genuine F. F. V.'s." [Laughter.]

After praising the colored people for their fidelity to the South during the war, he said:

It seems incredible that gratitude should not have defended and shielded them from the hideous and indescribable wrongs and crimes of which they have been for a quarter of a century the guiltless and unresisting victims.

The same impulse which made them loyal to their masters throughout the war, has made them faithful to their deliverers since. The allegiance to the party of Lincoln and Grant is persistent and unswerving. Their instincts were not more infallible than reason. They have voted with their friends.

Mr. Ingalls went on to speak of the determination of the South to eliminate the negro as a factor from its political and social history, and quoted evidences on that point from the Democratic newspapers and the Democratic politicians. He sent to the clerk's desk and had read extracts from the Jackson, Miss., *Clarion*, just before the election seventeen days ago, in which the interrogation, "Who cares? The Bolton boys will be here Monday; there will be a fair election," was repeated a dozen times, the only difference being the name of the companies to be there was changed. When the last interrogatory was read, Mr. Ingalls said: "They were all there."

Mr. Ingalls then read the statement of a correspondent that the election at Jackson was the most outrageous he had ever seen, and that the town had been taken possession of by "toughs with Winchester rifles" and held throughout the day. In the extract it was said that Senator George's son was one of the riflemen. Resuming, Mr. Ingalls said:

The pretexts for this condition of things have been many, but they all rest upon the inferiority of the African race, upon the fear of negro supremacy. I confess with humiliation that to this nullification of the constitution, to this breach of plighted faith, this violation of the natural rights of men, the people of the North have apparently consented. Practically (I say it with remorse) the negroes have been abandoned to their fate.

The Dangers Ahead.

There are undoubtedly some thoughtful men in the South who apprehend coming events and would willingly relinquish the right to representation if the states could be permitted to impose the race condition upon suffrage. But this is impossible. It would shock the sense of mankind. The gods cannot recall their gifts. Educational qualifications and other qualifications would only postpone the crisis. It may be postponed for a generation, or it may be precipitated at the next Presidential election; but I warn those who are perpetrating these wrongs upon the suffrage that the North and the West and the Southwest will not consent to have their institutions, their industries, their wealth and their civilization changed, modified or destroyed by a government resting upon deliberate and habitual suppression of the colored vote or any other vote, by force or by fraud. Sooner or later there would be armed collision between the races. The South is standing upon a volcano.

The South is sitting upon the safety valve. They are breeding innumerable John Browns and Nat Turners. Already mutterings of discontent by hostile organizations are heard.

The use of the torch and the dagger is advised. I deplore it; but, as God is my judge, I say that no other people on the face of the earth have ever submitted to the wrongs and injustice which have been for twenty-five years put upon the colored men of the South without revolution and blood. [Applause from the negroes in the gallery.] The conduct of the colored race has been beyond all praise. They have been patient; they have been loyal; they have been docile to their masters and to the country. Timon of Athens said: "It is not enough to help the feeble, but to support him after."

Until 1877 the unstable fabric erected by the architects of reconstruction was upheld by the military authority of the United States, and, when this was withdrawn the incongruous edifice toppled headlong and vanished, "like the baseless fabric of a vision."

Mr. Ingalls went on to warn the South of the natural consequences of its course toward the colored people. "Despotism," he said, "makes Nihilists. Injustice is the great manufactory of dynamite. A man who is a thief robs himself. An adulterer pollutes himself. A murderer inflicts a deeper wound on himself than that which slays his victim. The South, in imposing chains on the African race, lays heavier manacles on itself than those with which it burdens the helpless slave. And those who are denying the American citizens the privileges of freedom should remember that there is nothing so unprofitable as injustice, and that God is an unrelenting creditor. Silent it may be, tardy and slow it may be, but inexorable and relentless. Behind the wrong-doer stalks the menacing spectre of vengeance and of retribution."

He closed as follows:

I said that I was not in favor of the Africanization of this continent or any part of it. But if the methods of the Chalmers campaign, and the Jackson campaign, and of the proceedings at Aberdeen, are illustrations of the temper, and spirit, and purpose of the people of that state toward the government of the United States and its citizens, I would a thousand fold prefer that every rod of that state should be occupied by an African rather than by those who, at present, inhabit it.

I appeal to the South to try the experiment of justice. Stack your guns. Open your ballot-boxes. Register your voters, black and white. And if, after the experiment has been fairly and honestly tried, it appears that the African race is incapable of civilization—if it appears that the complexion burnt upon him by an Indian sun is incompatible with freedom, I will pledge myself to consult with you about some measure of solving the race problem. But until then, nothing can be done. The citizenship of the negro must be absolutely recognized.

His right to vote must be admitted, and the ballots that he casts must be honestly counted. These are the essential preliminaries, the conditions precedent to any consideration of the ulterior and fundamental questions of race supremacy or race equality in the United States, North or South. Those who freed them ask nothing more; they will be content with nothing less. The experiment must be fairly tried. This is the starting point, and this is the goal. The longer it is deferred the greater will be the exasperation and the more doubtful the final result.

THE NEW NAVY.

The Senate Committee Decides What it Will Recommend.

The Senate committee on Naval Affairs has held an important meeting at which, after considerable discussion, the committee decided upon the policy which will govern it during this congress in the work of building up the navy. This is, in brief, that a great line of battle ships like the English Ben Bow should be constructed at once. Senators Chandler and McPherson, however, are not in accord with the decision reached, and majority and minority reports will be submitted to the senate. Senator Stanford is also not wholly committed to the decision reached. The naval policy board which Secretary Tracy appointed, made the following recommendations:

Ten first-class battle ships, great ordnance, 10,000 tons each; cost $56,400,000.

Three third-class battle ships, great ordnance, 6,300 to 7,500 tons each; cost $11,000,000.

Eight first-class battle ships, limited ordnance, 8,000 tons each; cost $39,890,000.

Twelve second-class battle ships, limited ordnance, 7,100 tons each; cost $52,200,000.

Five third-class battle ships, limited ordnance 6,000 tons each; cost, $18,000,000.

Six harbor defense monitors, 3,815 to 6,000 tons each; cost, $25,000,000.

One cruising monitor, 3,800 tons; cost, $1,900,000.

Eleven rams, one of 2,000, and ten of 3,500 tons each; cost, $19,500,000.

Nine thin-armored cruisers, 6,250 tons, cost $28,800,000.

Four first-class protected cruisers, 7,500 tons each, cost $15,760,000.

Ten first-class protected cruisers, 5,400 tons each, cost $28,000,000.

Twelve second-class protected cruisers, 3,000 to 4,500 tons each, cost $22,500,000.

Six third class protected cruisers, 1,700 to 3,190 tons each; cost $5,500,000.

Ten gun vessels and dispatch boats, 850 to 1,500 tons each; cost $4,500,000.

Sixteen torpedo cruisers, including Vesuvius, about 900 tons each; cost $7,500,000.

Three torpedo depot artificer ships, 5,000 tons each, cost $6,500,000.

One hundred and one torpedo boats, 65 tons each, cost $6,565,000; making a total of 227 ships of 610,035 tons at a cost of $349,515,000.

Pleading for Agriculture.

J. H. Brigham, of Delta, O., a worthy master of the National Grange of the Patrons of Husbandry, appeared before the Ways and Means committee this morning. He stated that the organization which he represented was composed of every shade of political life. They differed on the question of protection and free trade, but they are substantially agreed that whatever policy might be adopted for other industries and interests should be applied to agriculture.

If the manufacturers were to be protected, the farmers should also be protected. Whatever protection could be accorded to agriculture ought to be given. He asked for the imposition of the following duties on farm products: Barley, 25 cents a bushel; barley malt, 35 cents; beans, 50 cents; peas, 25 cents; hops, 12 cents; potatoes, 25 cents; hay, $4 a ton; hides, 10 per cent ad valorem; eggs, 5 cents a dozen; apples, 25 cents a bushel. He thought that adequate protection should also be given to raw silk and live animals, but could not give the exact duty that should be imposed. He did not think that free wool would benefit the farmer.

FIFTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

Deliberations of the Two Houses for the week.

Washington, Jan. 21.—The bill adversely reported on January 16, from the Census committee, to ascertain what percentage of the people own their farms, the number of farms under mortgage and the amount thereof, was taken from the calendar in order to give Mr. Berry (who had introduced the bill) an opportunity to state the grounds of his opposition to the report and why the bill should be passed. After a long discussion, the bill went over.

Mr. Platt, from the committee on patents, reported the copyright bill, and it was placed on the calendar.

The Senate then proceeded to bills on the calendar, and passed the following:

Senate bill to create the offices of surveyor-general for the states of South Dakota and North Dakota.

Senate bill granting to the state of California five per cent of the net proceeds of the cash sales of public lands in that state.

Two Senate bills setting apart tracts of land to be used as cemeteries by the Independent Order of Odd Fellows of Central City, Col., and by the Alvarado Cemetery association of Georgetown, Col.

Senate bill creating three additional land offices in Colorado.

Senate joint resolution granting authority for the removal of the Apache Indian prisoners and their families from Alabama to Fort Sill, I. T.

Monday just previous to adjournment, Mr. Bland, of Missouri, moved that the house adjourn and on a division the speaker declared the motion lost. Mr. Bland thereupon demanded tellers, and according to the record this morning the speaker replied: "There is no provision for tellers."

There was no record of this fact made in the journal, and Mr. Bland to-day moved to have the journal amended accordingly.

The speaker stated that he had made his reply in an interrogative form, and that the gentleman from Missouri had seemingly acquiesced in it. The chair was informed that such details were not inserted in the journal. The chair submitted Mr. Bland's motion to amend the journal, and on a division declared the motion lost by a vote of 88 to 95.

Mr. Bland demanded tellers.

The Speaker inquired whether the gentleman from Missouri had discovered any ground why tellers should be appointed. The chair last night had suggested that he would like to have his attention called to any provision regarding tellers.

Mr. Bland said he had demanded tellers under the general practice of the House.

The Speaker declined to entertain the demand for tellers.

Mr. Bland demanded the yeas and nays, but almost at the same moment appealed from the decision of the chair.

The Speaker said that the appeal came rather late, but that he would entertain it.

Mr. Cannon, of Illinois, moved to lay the appeal on the table.

Mr. Mills, of Texas, raised the point of order that parliamentary law recognized no such motion.

The speaker over-ruled the point of order and submitted Mr. Cannon's motion. It was agreed to—yeas, 149; nays, 136.

The question then recurred on Mr. Bland's motion to amend the journal, and it was lost—yeas, 130; nays, 140. The journal was then approved.

Washington, Jan. 22.—Among the bills reported from committees and placed on the calendar was one increasing of $2,500 a year the pension now allowed to the widow of Gen. Judson S. Kilpatrick.

Mr. Chandler offered a concurrent resolution (which went over till to-morrow) authorizing the committees on immigration in the two Houses to investigate the working of the various laws of the United States and of the several states in regard to immigration from foreign countries.

The Senate resumed consideration of the bill that was discussed yesterday, to require the superintendent of the census to ascertain what percentage of the people own their farms, the number of farms under motgage and the amount thereof.

Mr. Hale (chairman of the census committee) expressed his willingness to have the bill recommitted (as suggested by Mr. Teller) and his belief that that would be the best disposition of it. The committee would then undertake to perfect the bill and would report it back at an early day.

The question of recommittal was taken by yeas and nays. The first vote resulted in yeas, 22; nays, 14. As there was no quorum voting there was a call of the Senate, which showed that there were 53 Senators present (some of them paired, however). Then Mr. Hale proposed that the vote be taken by division, but Mr. Vest (who opposed the recommittal and wished the bill passed as it is) objected.

A second vote resulted—yeas 26, nays 20 (accomplished by the transfer of pairs), and the bill was recommitted to the census committee.

The Blair educational bill having been reached, Mr. Blair demanded its reading in full, and the secretary proceeded to read it.

After some discussion it was arranged by unanimous consent that the education bill be postponed till Monday week, and be then the "unfinished business."

In the House.

Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, introduced a bill for the improvement of St. Mary's river and the Hay Lake channel. Referred.

The House then went into committee of the Whole (Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, in the chair,) for the consideration of the Oklahoma town site bill.

The third section was somewhat amended, and the bill was then reported to the House, and passed.

Mr. Stewart, of Georgia, from committee on the Judiciary, reported the bill authorizing the attorney-general and the secretary of Interior to purchase two sites, one to be located north and one south of the thirty-ninth degree of north latitude, and thereon place buildings for confinement of United States prisoners, at a cost of $500,000 each; and appropriating $100,000 for the erection of workshops.

January 24.—The Senate was not in session. In the House the bill was passed authorizing the construction of a bridge over the Missouri river at a designated point. Resolution adopted applying $75,000 for purchase of food and clothing for Indians. Bill introduced to promote agriculture by irrigation.

January 25.—The Senate was not in session. In the House the customs administrative bill was further considered and passed, and the House adjourned.

Washington, Jan. 27.—Mr. Hoar presented the resolutions adopted at a mass meeting held recently in Tremont Temple, Boston, on the subject of the cruel deprivation of colored people of the right to take part in elections in some of the Southern states, read the substance of them and had them referred to the committee on Privileges and Elections.

Among the bills reported was one to increase the appropriation for the site and building at Omaha, Neb., to $2,000,000.

Mr. Cockrell introduced a bill to repeal the silver coinage bill of February 8, 1878, and to require the purchase and coinage of $5,000,000 a month in standard silver dollars. Mr. Cockrell respectfully requested the finance committee, to which the bill was referred, to take immediate action upon it, and to report it back to the Senate for its action.

The resolution hereto offered by Chandler, calling on the Attorney-General for the report of the United States marshal for the northern district of Mississippi, concerning the maltreatment of Henry J. Faunce, at Aberdeen, Miss., was taken up for consideration.

Mr. Lawler, of Illinois, presented a petition of citizens of Chicago, protesting against the reimposition of the duty on crockery, china and glassware packages.

Among the bills introduced were these: By Mr. J. D. Taylor, of Ohio: For a public building at Steubenville, O. By Mr. Mason, of Illinois: Appropriating $2,000,000 for a postoffice at Chicago. By Mr. Struble, of Iowa: For the appointment of a commissioner of emigration; also, prohibiting the transportation of intoxicating liquors from one state or territory to another state or territory in violation of the laws thereof. By Mr. Kelley, of Kansas, to pension the widows and orphans of people killed for political purposes, since the close of the late war. By Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, for the erection of a monument to Isabella of Spain.

Mr. McCreary, of Kentucky, offered a resolution declaring that the United States of America congratulates the people of Brazil in their just and peaceful assumption of the powers, duties and responsibilities of self-government; that the republic of Brazil is entitled to exercise and enjoy international comity and the benefits of all rights, privileges and advantages under existing treaties; that the United States of Brazil is recognized by the United States of America as a free, sovereign and independent republic, and that the President shall give proper notice of this recognition to the president of the United States of Brazil. Referred.

Mr. Lehlbach, of New Jersey, from the committee on Civil Service Reform, reported a resolution, reciting that charges have been made that the civil service law has been extensively evaded by the commissioners, and directing the committee to investigate these charges and examine and report upon the practical working of the system. Adopted.

The House in committee of the whole, proceeded to consider the bill appropriating $1,500,000 for the erection of three United States prisons and for the imorisonment of United States prisoners.

On motion of Mr. Stone (Ky.) an amendment was adopted that, in the construction of the prison buildings, there shall be such arrangements of cells and prison yard that prisoners under 20 years of age shall not be in any way associated with prisoners above that age.

The committee rose, reported the bill to the House and it passed—yeas, 117; nays, 104.

A motion to reconsidered the vote by which the bill was passed was made and one to lay this motion on the table. On the latter motion no quorum voted, and Mr. Holman, of Indiana, having raised this point, the House without further action adjourned.

THE NON-PARTISAN W. C. T. U.

Deliberations of the Convention in Session in Cleveland.

The ladies of America who met in Cleveland, O., for the purpose of organizing a national temperance society adopted another name on Jan. 24. The first name agreed upon was American Woman's Christian Temperance League. On the first afternoon, however, the title of the society was changed to National Crusaders. The next morning another change was made and for a time at least the organization will be known as the Non-Partisan Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Mrs Foster gave the following estimate of the expenses for the ensuing year: Salaries, president, $1,200; general secretary, $1,200; financial secretary, about the same. Mrs. Foster said it would require at least $10,000 to conduct the affairs of the organization during the ensuing year.

The convention proceeded to the nomination and election of officers. Mrs. Lydia H. Tilton, of the District of Columbia, nominated J. Ellen Foster, of Iowa.

Mrs. Foster said that she had never shirked any duty, but she could not be their president.

Mrs. Walker, of Minnesota, said she wanted to nominate the sweetest, the gentlest and the best of women, Mrs. Ellen G. Phinney, of Ohio.

Miss F. Jennie Duty arose and placed the name of Mrs. Mary J. Aldrich, of Iowa, in nomination.

An informal ballot was then taken and it resulted as follows: Mrs. E. J. Phinney, of Ohio, 100 votes; Mrs. M. J. Aldrich, of Iowa, 37; Mrs. Hugh Campbell, of Pennsylvania, 20. Mrs. Phinney was declared elected.

Mrs. Foster placed the name of Mrs. T. B. Walker, of Minnesota, in nomination for vice president. There were no other candidates and Mrs. Walker was elected.

The election then proceeded with the following result: Evangelistic secretary, Mrs Mary J. Aldrich, of Iowa; educational secretary, Mrs. Joseph D. Weeks, of Pennsylvania; legislative secretary, Mrs. Lydia H. Tilton, of the District of Columbia; literary work, Mrs. Florence Porter, of Oldtown, Me.; young woman's work, Mrs. J. R. Webster, of Illinois.

At the session of the non-partisan W. C. T. U., on Jan. 22, Mrs. Aldrich, of Iowa, moved that a committee on constitution be appointed, consisting of one member from each state represented. This was agreed to, and the delegations named their own representatives. The committee is as follows: Maine, Mrs. J. D. Teague; New York, Mrs. Cornelia Albert; Pennsylvania, Mrs. Joseph D. Weeks; New Jersey, Mrs. S. Lukins; West Virginia, Mrs. Swaney; Ohio, Mrs Plumb; Michigan, Mrs. William Langley; Illinois, Mrs. E. M. Harvey; Iowa, Mrs. J. Ellen Foster; Minnesota, Mrs. T. B. Walker; District of Columbia, Mrs. Lydia H. Tilton.

The committee on resolutions was appointed as follows: Ohio, Mrs. H. Hatch; Minnesota, Mrs. S. K. O'Neil; West Virginia, Mrs. Swaney; Maine, Mrs. H. E. Jones; Iowa, Mrs. Florence Miller; Pennsylvania, Miss Etta J. Clark; New York, Mrs. Cornelia Alford; Michigan, Mrs. J. H. Cudlum; Illinois, Mrs. Webster; District of Columbia, Mrs. Lydia H. Tilton.

Mrs. Campbell, of Pennsylvania, made a report of the departments of work adopted by the Pennsylvania union.

The three general headings are evangelistic, educational and legal. These are divided into twelve subdivisions.

Mrs. Aldrich, of Iowa, offered a resolution that the new organization have not more than five, nor less than three general departments of work, which could be subdivided. This led to a discussion, at the conclusion of which a vote was taken, and it was decided that the board of department managers should consist of not less than three or more than five members.

The constitution was read by Mrs. Walker, of Minnesota. The preamble is as follows:

Viewing with the deepest solicitude the appalling evils of intemperance, and believing that a non-partisan, non-sectarian organization of Christian women, devoted solely to the cause of temperance, is greatly needed, we unite ourselves together for this purpose under the following constitution:

Then follows the constitution, the first section of which is as follows, in substance:

This organization shall be known as the American Woman's Christian Temperance League. There are to be five departments of work—evangelical, educational, legislative, literary and young woman's.

One section of the constitution declares that no officer shall pledge the support of the organization to any political party or any religious sect. Any temperance society can become auxiliary by signing the constitution; the annual meetings are to be held in November and the members of the executive committee will not be permitted to vote thereat.

It was agreed to adopt the constitution section by section. The name caused much discussion but was finally agreed to after many amendments and motions had been voted down. All the remaining sections were adopted. The section which provides that the organization shall be non-partisan and non-sectarian was agreed to by a standing vote, many of the ladies waving their handkerchiefs.

GENERAL NEWS.

WINTER IN THE WEST.

The Snow Blockade Not Yet Broken in the Sierras.

The railroad officials at Sacramento succeeded in having communication for a short time on January 26 with Truckee office, on the eastern slope of the Sierra mountains, when it was learned that the snow is sixteen feet deep on the track between that place and the station five miles west of there.

The late rains followed by freezing weather had transformed this into ice, which will have to be chopped out and shovelled away by hand. It is understood the railroad company has endeavored to secure telegraphic communication with Reno, in order that a few, at least, of the westbond trains that are there can be ordered back to Ogden and their passengers transferred to the Southern route.

The situation remains the same on the road to Oregon. The water in the streams and rivers of California is receding, but in some places slowly. From Colusa, in the western part of the Sacramento valley, reports come that for 22 miles north and south of there the farms are covered with water to a depth of from two to six feet.

The loss throughout the state by the flood cannot be even approximately estimated at this time, but it seems certain will not be as great as first estimated. The railroad companies did splendid work yesterday in getting tracks leading out of this city repaired. The main lines of the Southern Pacific system are now open as far as Sacramento and to points of equal distance in the San Joaquin valley.

The Situation Growing Worse Each Day.

During the storm on January 26, a snowslide at Logansville, ten miles above Downieville, Cal., buried a house and two of the inmates were killed. Many families at Sierra City, fearing a snowslide, have left their homes and taken refuge in the lower tunnel of the Butte mine. Two houses of the town are already reported to have been destroyed by slides.

A Chinaman started from Sierra City to his cabin, about a mile distant, but lost his way and perished in the snow, which lies seven feet deep on a level.

Fearful Storms Again Raging in the West.

A terrible storm raged in Eastern Colorado all Friday and Friday night. Denver's streets were almost deserted from morning till night, and the reports from the divide country show it to be the worst storm in years.

Trains on the Santa Fe, Rio Grande & Fort Worth were moved Saturday only by gangs of section men clearing the sand which fills the cuts from the rails. The path of the heaviest storm is down the mountains through Monument, Colorado Springs and Manitou.

A telephone message from Monument at 8 o'clock Saturday evening, said that many outbuildings had been destroyed and citizens were moving from their houses and taking refuge in the brush.

It reached a hurricane at Manitou. Buildings are reported wrecked and sidewalks lifted bodily and hurled through the air.

Heavy explosions along the mountains in the vicinity of Grader's Camps, on the Pike's Peak railroad, lead to the belief that the fire has reached the powder magazine. There are hundreds of men in the mountains, and grave fears are entertained for their safety. Fires are also reported on the mountains east of Pike's Peak. It is reported that the wind is unusually severe on Pike's Peak, and that at a railway grading camp half way up the mountains several men were killed by being blown over a precipice.

Reports from Idaho on the 26th are that the worst snow storm of the season has been raging since 2 o'clock Friday afternoon all through the territory. The Utah & Northern railroad is completely blocked again, and all rolling stock and motive power has been ordered side-tracked until the snow storm is over.

ROUND THE WORLD.

An Interesting Story of the Trip of Nellie Bly—Miss Bisland.

Nellie Bly won her race around the world against time. It was the most unique race on record, and the following condensed story of her trip will prove of general interest:

She sailed from New York on November 14. Arriving at Liverpool she proceeded by rail to London, and then across the English Channel from Dover to Calais, going from there to Amiens, where she visited Jules Verne. After spending a few hours with the author of "Around the World in Eighty Days," she went back to Calais, and resumed the journey in which she was to demonstrate that the earth could be girdled in a shorter time than the imagination of the distinguished Frenchman had allowed. At Calais she took the famous Indian mail train through France and Italy to Brindisi. Thence she sailed across the Mediterranean Sea to Port Said, at the mouth of the Suez Canal.

From there she sailed through the canal and down the Red Sea to Aden, on the Arabian coast, and thence through the Gulf of Aden and across the Indian Ocean to Colombo, Ceylon. From Colombo she went across the Sea of Bengal to Singapore, on the Malay Peninsula, and from there through the China Sea to Hong Kong, on the Chinese coast; from Hong Kong through the Formosa Channel to Yokohama, on the eastern side of Japan, and thence directly across the Pacific to San Francisco, arriving at the Golden Gate on Tuesday morning. Thence she proceeded by the fastest trains to New York, reaching the end of her journey at 4:15 p. m. Saturday, and completing her tour in 72 days, 6 hours and 11 minutes.

Nellie Bly made this remarkable tour with no other baggage than a small hand satchel. She left New York but with one gown and that on her back. In the satchel were necessary changes of clothing and £500 in Bank of England notes, besides her railroad and steamer tickets for the entire trip.

Miss Bisland.

Seven hours after Miss Bly had departed eastward on her journey Miss Elizabeth Bisland, of the *Cosmopolitan Magazine*, took a fast train westward for San Francisco, in an effort to beat Miss Bly. From San Francisco she took the same route, but in reverse order, as that followed by her competitor, going to Yokohama, Hong Kong, Singapore, Colombo, Aden, Port Said and Brindisi. From Brindisi she took the Indian mail train to Calais and crossed to Dover. Then she went to London by train and crossed England to Holyhead, took the ferry across the Irish Sea to Dublin, caught the Bothnia at Queenstown and sailed for New York.

The progress of the fair racers was watched with great interest. On arriving at Brindisi Miss Bisland learned to her dismay that the fast German steamer Ems, which she expected to meet at Southampton for home, had been taken off. Her New York managers then arranged to have her take the French steamer Champagne at Havre last Saturday, but it appears that she was not acquainted with this part of the programme, and after waiting for her a short time the Champagne sailed without her. The only thing left for Miss Bisland to do was to take the first English steamer to New York. This was the slow-going Bothnia, of the Cunard line, which will probably land her in New York on Tuesday or Wednesday next.

As the steamer Champagne had not arrived at New York last night, it is seen that Miss Bly would have won the race even if her rival had caught the French boat, but the difference in time would have been much less than it must be between the arrival of Miss Bly in New York and the arrival of the Bothnia, unless the Champagne, which is a fast boat, makes an unusually slow passage.

Miss Bly is 30 years of age, and has been in the service of the New York *World* as special writer for a year or more. Miss Bisland is 22, and has done much admirable literary work for the *Cosmopolitan*. She is of an old New Orleans family, and went to New York four years ago.

This trip recalls the fact that the first woman who ever circumnavigated the globe was a member of Bougainville's famous expedition around the world in 1766-69, which occupied just two years and four months. Under the name of Bare, and in the disguise of a man, this woman had taken passage upon the store ship L'Etoile as servant to Philibert de Commerson, the botanist. She bore the hardships and privations of the trip cheerfully and uncomplainingly, proving herself an intelligent assistant in all her master's scientific studies, and her sex was never suspected until the vessel reached Tahiti. Here the natives, with the keen intuition of savages, cried out in their dialect, "It is a woman!" Bougainville subsequently obtained from her a full confession. She said she was an orphan, that she had served before in men's clothes, and that a voyage around the world had inflamed her curiosity. He adds that she always behaved on board with the most scrupulous modesty. But he drops the subject without any further return to it, and we are left in the dark as to what was her real name or what became of her subsequently.

Recent Fires.

Jan. 22, in Boston, J. F. Paul's lumber mills, $125,000; in East St. Louis, the mill of the Freeman Iron Wire & Iron company, $100,000; in New York city, Jan. 23, the church of St. Timothy, $20,000; in Colebrook, N. H., the Parson House and Remict block; on Jan. 26, at Chillicothe, Mo., the Browning House, $28,000; the Nevada building, Cincinnati, $300,000, the village of Bunker Hill, Ind., was nearly burned out, $15,000; on Jan. 27, part of buildings in U. S. navy yard, Portsmouth, N. H., over $90,000.

North Dakota Legislature.

The North Dakota House on January 22 took a whack at commercial agencies and credit companies, passing a bill requiring any such companies to deposit $100,000 with the state treasurer before transacting business in this state. Bills were passed prohibiting trusts or combinations among elevator men and grain dealers; making it a misdemeanor to employ children under 12 years of age in mines or factories; providing for the display of the flag of the United States on all public buildings.

FOREPAUGH DEAD.

The Veteran Circus Man Falls a Victim to the Prevailing Influenza.

Adam Forepaugh, the veteran circus manager, died on January 22 at his residence in Philadelphia. Mr. Forepaugh had been ailing for some time past. He was attacked a week or two ago with the prevailing influenza epidemic, which three or four days before his death developed into pneumonia.

[Adam Forepaugh was born in 1822 and was at his death 68 years of age. His early days are obscure, but his first years of active business life were spent in the grocery and butcher business. Forepaugh was a man of great executive ability and saw in the circus business a great chance to make his mark and he embarked in that business in which he was very successful, getting together a most extensive circus and menagerie with which he amassed a fortune which is estimated at more than $1,000,000. He was a large real estate owner, as well. When Mr. Forepaugh visited this city last year he made many friends at base ball headquarters, where he called. He leaves a wife and one son, Adam Forepaugh, jr. For the past five years his son has managed the vast circus interests, and, while not capable of becoming as popular as was his father, he is still fully qualified for the position.]

RIDDLEBERGER GONE.

The Celebrated Virginia Readjuster Dead.

Ex-Senator Riddleberger died at 2:30 o'clock, Jan. 24, at his home in Virginia.

[Harrison H. Riddleberger, of Woodstock, Va., was born in Edinburg, Shenandoah county, Virginia, October 4, 1844. He received a common school education, and had a home preceptor for two years; served three years in the rebel army as second and first lieutenant of infantry, and as captain of cavalry. He was a lawyer by profession, and served as Commonwealth's attorney of his county for two terms; also two terms of two years each in the house of delegates, and one term of four years in the state senate. Since 1870 he has been editor of three newspapers, the *Tenth Legion*, the *Shenandoah Democrat*, and the *Virginian*. He was a member of the state committee of the Conservative party until 1875; was a Presidential elector on the Democratic ticket of 1876, and the same on the Readjuster ticket of 1880. In 1881, while Commonwealth's attorney and state senator, he was elected to the United States Senate as a Readjuster, in the place of John W. Johnston, Conservative, and took his seat December 3, 1883. His term of service expired March 3, 1889.]

John McSweeney Dead.

Hon. John McSweeney, the most prominent criminal lawyer in Ohio, died at his home in Wooster at 11 o'clock p. m., on Jan. 21, from acute pneumonia.

Other Deaths.

On January 20, in New York city, Capt. Richard A. Williams, U. S. Cavalry; in Cambridge, Jan. 21, Prof. Francis Bowen, Alford professor of ethics and civil polity, aged 78; in New York city, Wm. I. Paulding, son and biographer of William Kirke Paulding, aged 65; in London, Jan. 18, Sir Robert Dalziel, Bart.; in Turin, Italy, Prince Amadeus, ex-king of Spain, aged 45; Franz Lachner, the distinguished musician and composer, is dead, aged 86; Mme. Olympi Audourd, leader of the woman's rights movement in France, is dead, aged 60; Rev. Nathan Marcus Adler, chief rabbi of the United Hebrew congregations of the British empire for 45 years, is dead, aged 87; Baron Frankenstein, a leader of the Clerical party in the German Reichstag, is dead.

The Latest Thing in Trusts Has Just Come Out.

Arrangements have been completed at Chicago for the consolidation of all the leading vapor stove manufacturers in this country. The capital stock will be $2,000,000, and the originator of the plan, Hon. D. A. Dangler, of Cleveland, says that enough money will be saved in running expenses alone to pay a ten per cent dividend.

The combination will be known as the United Vapor Stove Co. The following corporations will be in the "pool": Dangler Stove and Manufacturing Co., Schneider & Trenkamp Co., Standard Lighting Co., National Vavor Stove Manufacturing Co., Lyman Vapor Stove Co., Aurora Vapor Stove Co., Consolidated Vapor Stove & Co., of Cleveland; Adams & Westlake Manufacturing Co. and the George M. Clark Co., of Chicago; Quick-Meal Vapor Stove Co. and Twin-Burner Vapor Stove Co., of St. Louis.

A Scale of Prices Fixed by the Amalgamated Association.

The United Mine Workers at their convention at Columbus, O., agreed upon the following scale of prices: Hocking Valley, 80 cents; Western Pennsylvania, 90 cents; Indiana block coal, 95 cents; Indiana bituminous, 85 cents; Wilmington coal field, 90 cents; Streator, Ills., 90 cents; LaSalle, Ills., $1; Spring Valley, Ills., $1; Springfield, Ills., 77½ cents; Stanton and Mt. Olive, Ills., 66⅔ cents; Peoria district, 85 cents; Moundsville, W. Va., 85 cents; Flat Top, W. Va., (run of mine) 50; Monongahela river, 90; Pomeroy, 22d division, 57; Reynoldsville (low grade region, run of mine) 50. Price for work in veins under 4½ feet, at same proportion as present prices. The price for the Wilmington coal field, exclusive of brushing, is fixed at 15 cents per ton; the scale to take effect May 1. The question of a defense fund was discussed, and the convention adjourned to 9 a. m. to-day.

For Medical Science.

The surgeons of Gouverneur hospital New York, performed the Cæsarian operation on January 22, to try and save the life of an unborn babe, after the death of its mother. Only half a minute elapsed from the time the woman breathed her last till the little babe, a boy, was taken away through an incision in the abdomen. It only lived long enough to show that it was alive, by a convulsive fit.

Dr. Merrigan tried to restore, or more correctly to originate respiration, but was unsuccessful. With the death of the mother the circulation had ceased. The mother was Lena Bremer, 28 years of age, whose body had been burned almost to a crisp by her clothing catching fire. She suffered terribly for nearly six hours.

Claim Jumpers.

The claim-jumping craze is prevalent at Guthrie, Oklahoma, again. In most cases violence is not resorted to, but at one time on the 25th it was necessary to call out the militia to prevent a conflict. Robt. Hamil, who unjustly claimed a lot in the heart of the city, was ejected by the authorities, and both Hamil and the authorities had their supporters, and a conflict was imminent, when Capt. Cavanaugh, commanding the United States troops stationed here, dispersed the mob with a company of infantry.

Wheat in Store.

The *Northwestern Miller* on January 28, reports the stock of wheat in private elevators of Minneapolis at 2,355,000 bushels, a decrease of 40,000 bushels for the week. This leaves the stocks at three leading points as follows: Minneapolis public houses, 7,696,960; Minneapolis private houses, 2,395,000; St. Paul, 345,000; Duluth, 4,463,358; total, 14,900,318 bushels. Previous week, 14,899,408; decrease, 910.

Montana's Senators.

On Jan. 28, in the Senate, Mr. Vest presented the credentials of W. A. Clark and Martin Maginnis, Democratic senators-elect from the state of Montana. They were read and referred (on Mr. Vest's motion) to the committee on Privileges and Elections. On his motion, also, the four gentlemen claiming to be senators-elect were admitted (pending the contest) to the privileges of the floor.

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IOWA LEGISLATURE.

Temporary Officers Elected and a Committee on Credentials Appointed.

When called to order at 2 o'clock on January 27, the House proceeded at once to the election of temporary officers, as per agreement. Henry S. Wilcox was elected temporary secretary; L. D. Hotchkiss, temporary speaker, Albert Heats was made temporary speaker pro tem. and D. C. Koip assistant secretary. The committee on credentials was appointed as follows: Dobson, Hobbs, Coyle, Hamilton and Estes. Credentials were handed in and the committee went to work at once. Hotchkiss was sworn in by ex-Gov. Walden.

A recess for half an hour and at the close of recess the House came to order. Other temporary officers elected were sworn in, and the report of the committee on credentials was presented and adopted. The members then appeared before the bar of the House, subscribed to the oath and were sworn into office. Hyers, of Lucas county, introduced a resolution electing the rest of the temporary officers on the Republican side, and it was adopted. Payton, of Alamakee, introduced a similar resolution from the Democratic side, and it was adopted. The temporary officers were then sworn in.

The Republican caucus on the 28th nominated Silas Wilson for speaker, J. A. Shelton for first assistant clerk, and put up candidadates for minor offices.

The Democrats nominated J. T. Hamilton, of Linn county, for speaker and passed all other nominations.

THE BRITISH TREATY.

Some of the Things Which People Can Not Do and Go to Canada.

In the new British treaty, the following additional crimes are made extraditable:

1. Manslaughter; 2. Counterfeiting or altering money; uttering or bringing into circulation counterfeit or altered money; 3. Embezzlement, larceny, obtaining money, goods or valuable securities by false pretenses; receiving any money, valuable security, or other property, knowing the same to have been embezzled, stolen, or fraudulently obtained. 5. Fraud by a bailee, banker, agent, factor, trustee, or director or member or officer of any company, made criminal by the laws of both countries; 5. Perjury, or subornation of perjury; 6. Rape abduction, child-stealing, kidnapping; 7. Burglary, housebreaking, or shopbreaking; 8. Piracy, by the laws of nations; 9. Revolt, or conspiracy to revolt, by two or more persons on board a ship on the high seas, against the authority of the master; wrongfully sinking or destroying a vessel at sea, or attempting to do so; assaults on board a ship on the high seas, with intent to do grievous bodily harm; 10. Crimes and offences against the laws of both countries for the suppression of slavery and slave trading. No person surrendered by, or to, either of the high contracting parties shall be triable for any crime or offence committed prior to his extradition, other than the offence for which he was extradited, and until he shall have had an opportunity of returning to the country from which he was surrendered.

REPUBLICANS SUSTAINED.

Decision by the Montana Supreme Court in the Tunnel Precinct Case.

The Montana Supreme court on January 28, decided the Thompson mandamus case by granting a peremptory writ ordering the state auditor to allow Thompson's bill for mileage and per diem.

Thompson is a Republican member of the legislature from Silver Bow county, being one of the five elected by the throwing out of the Tunnel precinct.

The court goes into the question of certificates, and sustains the position of the Republicans that certificates from the state canvassing board are only prima facie evidence of membership in the legislature. This decision makes the Republican body the local legislature.

A Thousand Rolling Mill Men in the South Go Out.

The employes of the Birmingham, Ala., rolling mill, 1,000 in number, went out on a strike on Jan. 27, and the fight between the men and the company promises to be a bitter one.

An effort to force the mill into the Amalgamated association caused the strike. For five years this mill has been non-union. The union scale was paid, but both union and non-union men have been employed. Saturday night the men held a meeting and decided to organize and force the mill into the association when a new scale is signed in July.

On January 27 Manager Ward told the men they could not organize for the purpose of forcing the mill into the association and the day men quit that evening. The night men followed at the end of the night turn. The weekly pay roll of the mill is about $28,000.

Queer Place to Carry Money.

The body of Walter Sheridan, the American bank thief who died in jail at Montreal, on Jan. 25, has been turned over to the inspector of anatomy to be given to some medical school. Under the plate of the dead man's false teeth were found two $5 bills, which had been placed there for safe keeping.

They Favor Protection.

The bureaus of the French chamber of deputies on Jan. 28 elected a Tariffs committee. The debates which have taken place in the various bureaus indicate that a majority of them will elect members of the committee who are in favor of protection.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS

Office of the Toledo Blade,
Wednesday, Jan. 29, 1890.

The following shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Jan. 28.	Jan. 21.
4's coupons	124	125½
4's registered	124	125½
Pacific 6's, '95	116	116

The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Loans—decrease	3,277,700
Specie—increase	7,235,600
Legaltenders—increase	944,900
Deposits—increase	3,719,900
Circulation—decrease	234,600

The banks now hold $15,031,650 in excess of the 25 per cent rule.

New York, Jan. 28.—Noon—Money easy at 2@3 per cent. Bar silver 97½.

The dealings in the stock market were still more restricted after 11 o'clock, but the firm tone continued and better prices resulted all over the list. Union Pacific, St. Paul, Richmond & West Point and Chicago Gas were most prominent in the dealings, and the last named showed marked strength, rising 1 per cent to 48⅜, while the improvement in the others was confined to fractions. Among the low priced shares, Oregon Short Line rose 1 per cent to 55½. At 11 o'clock the market was more quiet but firm, and generally at small fractions better than the opening figures.

The following are the stock quotations to-day: U. S. 4s reg., 124; do coup. 124; Pac. 6's of '95, 116; Adams Ex. 152; Alton Terre Haute, 41; do. prefd 110; Amer. Ex., 115; Bur. C. R. & N., 28; Can. Southern, 55⅝; Central Pac. 34; Chicago & Alton, 131; Chicago, Bur. & Quincy, 108⅜; Chicago, St. L. & Pac., 16½; do. prefd, 47½; Cin. San. & Cleve., 63; Cleveland & Columbus, ——; Dela. & Hud. 151; Del., Lack. & West., 136⅝; Den. & Rio Grande, 16⅝; Erie, 27¼; do pfd, 64¾; Fort Wayne, 155; Hock. Valley, 22⅜; Hous & Tex, 8½; Ill. Cen. 119; Ind., B. & W., 9½; Kan & Tex., 10½; L. E. & W., 18¾; Lake Shore, 106½; Nash. Lou. & 88½; Louisv. & New Alb., 49¾; Memp. & Char., 64; Mich. Cen., 95¾; M. L. S. & W., 102; do pref, 113¾; Min. & S. L. 5; do pref., 12; Mo. Pac., 75⅞; Mo. & O., 18½; Nash. & Chat. 101; N. J. Cen., 121; N. P., 33¼; do pref., 76½; Northwestern, 112; do pref., 141½; N. Y. Cen., 107½; N. Y., Chi. & St. L., 17½; do pref., 71; Ohio & Miss., 22; do pref, 83; Ont. & West., 19½; Ore. Nav., 100¼; Ore. Trans. 37⅞; Pacific Mail, 39⅜; Peoria, Decatur & Evans., 22⅜; Pitts., 156; Pull. Pal., 192; Reading, 39¼; Rock Island, 97¾; St. L. & S. F., 17; do. pref., 37½; do 1st pref., 80; St. Paul, 71½; do pref, 116¾; St. Paul, Min. & Man., 111; St. Paul & Omaha, 84¾; do pref., 97¾; Tex. P., 22¼; U. Pac. 68⅝; U. S. Ex., 89; Wabash, St. L. & Pac., 14; do pref., 29⅜; Wells Fargo Ex., 138; Western Union, 85¼; Quicksilver, 6¼; do pref. 36; Atchison, 33¼; South. Pac., 35½; C. C. C. & St. L., 72½; do pfd, 98; C. & O., 26½; do 1st pfd., 65; do 2d pfd., 45; Rich. Term., 22½.

New York, Jan. 28.—Money closed easy at 2½@3 per cent. Stocks closed active but heavy and at a shade below opening prices.

TRADE.

There was a reasonable business done, generally speaking, during the past week.

THE MARKETS.

The Produce Market.

Butter—Very best 18c to 20c; choice, 14c to 15c.

Eggs steady at 15c.

Fresh meats—Beef, 4@5½c; veal, 7½c; mutton, 6c; Dressed Hogs, $5 50.

Hides—Cured steers, 6½@7c; cured light, 4½ to 5c; heavy steers, green, 4½c; light, 3½c; No. 2, 2½@3c; grubby, 3c; calf, cured, 5c; green, 5c; kip, green, 4c; market very dull.

Poultry—Chickens 8½@9c; turkeys, 10@11c.

Potatoes—35@40c per bushel.

Cabbages—40@60c.

Beans—$1 80@2 25 per bushel.

Apples—50@75c per bushel.

Turnips—20@50c.

Onions—65c per bushel.

Celery—Per dozen bunches, 25c.

Turkeys, 12c; chicken, 9c; ducks, 9@10c.

Provisions—Heavy mess pork, $11 00; short mess, $11 50; clear mess, $12 50; short clear mess, $13 00. Hams—Sugar cured, 18 lbs and over, 11c; 15 lbs average, 11½c; 12 lbs and under, 12c; shoulders, 6½c; breakfast bacon, clear, 9c; breakfast bacon, 8½c; smoked beef, 10c. Lard—Kettle rendered, tierces, 7c; barrels, 7c; half barrels, 7c; 50 lb tins, 7c; refined lard, tierce, 6½c; 50 lb tins, 7c; clear bacon sides, 8c; bologna sausages, 6c.

To-Day's Markets.

There were dull markets at all points, to-day. Prices were a little firmer, and a trifle higher at the close.

At Toledo, cash wheat is unchanged.

May wheat is ⅜c higher.

Corn dull, easier.

Oats, neglected.

Clover seed, unchanged.

Prices of January and May wheat to-day:

Jan	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo....	....	....	....	
Chicago...	....	....	....	75⅝
New York	85¾	86¼	85¾	86¼
St. Louis.	76⅝	....	....	76⅝
May.	**Opened.**	**Highest.**	**Lowest.**	**Close.**
Toledo....	82½	82¾	82½	82¾
Chicago...	79½	79⅞	79½	79⅞
New York..	87⅜	87¾	87¾	87¾
St. Louis..	78½	78⅞	78⅜	78⅞

At Chicago May wheat is ⅜c up at 79⅞c.

The Local Trade.

At Toledo No. 2 soft red wheat, sold at 79½c; No. 3 soft red, 75c Lake Shore.

May wheat opened at 82½c, and closed at 82¾c.

Corn dull, easier; No. 2 about 30¼c; May, 32½c.

Oats, No. 2 about 22½c.

Clover seed fairly active; Prime cash, January and March, $3 45.

Dressed hogs, all weights, $4.

General Produce.

Buffalo, N. Y., Jan. 28.—Wheat—No. 1 hard dull at 98½c; No. 1 Northern, 88c; winter wheat, No. 2 red, 83c. Corn—No No. 2 corn in the market. Receipts—Wheat, —— bu; corn, —— bu. Shipments—Wheat, 8,000 bu.

Cincinnati, Jan. 28.—Flour dull. Wheat easy at 76@77c. Corn weaker at 31½c. Oats at 24½@25c. Pork steady at $10 25. Lard firm at $5 85. Bulkmeats and bacon quiet; Whisky, $1 02; sales 1,018 bbls.

Detroit, Jan 28.—Wheat—No. 1 white, cash, 78¼c, nominal; No. 2 red, cash, 79c; February, 79¼c bid; May, 82½c. Corn—No. 2 January and February, 30½c. Oats—No. 2 cash, 24½c; No. 2 white cash, 25¼c.

Milwaukee, Jan. 28.—Wheat firm; No. 2 spring on track, cash, 72@74c; May, 74¼c; No. 1 northern, 81c. Corn quiet; No. 3 on track, 28c. Oats quiet; No. 2 white on track, 23½@24c. Rye quiet; No. 1 in store, 44c. Barley quiet; No. 2 in store, 42½c.

St. Louis, Jan. 28.—Wheat higher; cash, 76⅝c; February, 77¼c; May, 78c; July, 76¼c. Corn firm; cash, 26⅜c; February, 26⅝c; May, 28¼c. Oats strong; cash, 19⅝c; May, 22c. Pork quiet; jobbing, $10 12½@10 25. Lard steady at $5 65@5 70. Whisky is steady at $1 02.

Chicago, Jan. 28—1:15 p. m., close—Wheat easier; cash, 75⅞c; January, 75¼c; May, 79½c. Corn firm; January, 28⅞c; May, 31¾c. Oats firm; February, 20⅞c; May, 22¼c. Rye, January, 44¼c. Barley, nothing doing. Prime timothy, $1 20. Flax, cash, $1 35. Whisky, $1 02. Pork firm; January, $9 70; February, $9 75; May, $10 12½@10 15. Lard steady; January, $5 85; February, $5 87½; May, $6 07½@6 10. January short ribs, $4 80. Butter and eggs steady.

New York, Jan. 28.—Noon—Wheat—Receipts, 13,200 bu; sales, 1,376,000 bu; firm; ⅛@¼c higher; foreign houses buying; February, 85⅜@85⅝c; March, 86⅜@86⅝c; April, 87¼@87 5-16c; May, 87⅜@87½c; June, 86⅛c; July, 85¼c; August, 84 5-16@84⅜c; December, 87@87 1-16c. Barley firm; state, 53⅝c; western, 48@63c; Canadian, 59@75c. Corn—Receipts, 206,300 bu; sales, 356,000 bu; near months ⅛@¼c lower, others easy, more active; mixed western, 25@40½c. Oats—Receipts, 127,000 bu; sales, 55,000 bu; market quiet and steady; western, 28@25¼c. Beef quiet; plate, $7 75@8; extra mess, $7. Pork steady, slow; new mess, $10 50@11 15; old mess, $10 00@10 50; extra prime, $10 00. Lard quiet and unchanged; steam rendered, $8 25. Butter—Receipts, 5,675 packages; unchanged, moderate inquiry; western dairy, 8@16c; western creamery, 12@27c; Elgins, 28@28½c; imitation creamery, 0@18c. Cheese—Receipts, 4,366 packages; dull and unchanged; state, 8½@10½c; fancy, 10@10½c; western, 8@10c; skims, 2@8c. Eggs—Receipts, 8,317 packages; quiet and easy; western, 16¼@16½c. Sugar—Raw firm; fair refining, 5¼c; centrifugal, 96 test, 5⅝c; refined steady; powdered, 6⅜c; granulated, 6⅛c; crushed, 7¼c. Coffee—Rio steady; fair cargoes, 19¾c; options dull, 5@10 points easier. Turpentine spirits dull and easy at 42@42½c. Molasses nominal.

Live Stock.

St. Louis, Jan. 28.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,200; market steady. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000; market lower; fair to choice heavy, $3 80@3 90; packing, $3 70@3 85; Yorkers, $3 70@3 85. Sheep—Receipts, 500; market strong.

Buffalo, Jan. 28.—Cattle—Stronger; receipts, 50 loads through; no sale; 18 sale left over. Sheep and lambs firm; unchanged; receipts, 7 loads through; 8 sale. Hogs firm, active, higher; receipts, 9 loads through; 32 sale; mediums and heavy, $3 90; mixed, $4 00@4 05; pigs and Yorkers, $4 05.

Chicago, Jan. 28.—Hogs—Receipts, 33,000 head; market active, light, $3 65@3 85; rough packing, $3 65@3 75; heavy packing and shipping, $3 80@3 95. Cattle—Receipts, 10,000 head; market steady; beeves, $3 00@5 00; stockers and feeders, $2 30@3 35; Texas cattle, $1 50@3 60. Sheep—Receipts, 6,000 head; market steady; muttons, $3 50@5 60; lambs, $5 00@6 25; western corn fed, $5 00@5 60.

Kansas City, Jan. 27.—Cattle—Receipts, 4,000; shipments, 4,900; market strong, 10c higher; steers, $6 10@6 75; cows, $1 80@2 70; stockers and feeders, $2 20@3 10. Hogs—Receipts, 3,800; shipments, none; market 2½@5c higher; all grades $3 70@3 80; bulk, $3 75@3 77½. Sheep—Receipts, 1,000; shipments, 1,600; market steady; good to choice muttons and lambs, $3 50@5 45; stockers and feeders, $3 00@5 25.

Pittsburg Oil Market.

Toledo Oil Exchange—3 p. m.—Opened, 105⅝c; highest, 106⅜c; lowest, 105⅜c; closed, 106⅜c.

The Philadelphia Wool Market.

The general market has ruled very quiet. Medium Ohio combing has been sold at 41c, but some lots cannot be bought under 42c. Medium Wisconsin clothing has brought 38c, and the same grade of Ohio has been sold at 39c, but these are extremes for both descriptions. Small lots in Western medium have changed hands at 37c, and some Ohio do at 38c. Supplies of this grade are now very closely sold up. Fine delaine wools are still quoted at 36@37c, but very little can now be bought at the inside rate, and some fancy light clips have exceeded the outside quotation.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, Jan. 27.—There is but very little to chronicle that is new regarding the tobacco market. It has been marked chiefly by heavy sales and decided strength on all good colory tobaccos, the shades of difference between good and bad being more strongly accentuated than ever.

Buyers are still keeping a close watch on the better portions of the new Burley offerings, and rarely let a good filler, wrapper or cutter escape them. Of course length, substance and sweetness are very important qualities, but color seems to be the first requisite. All good fillers are stronger. Fine wrappers are scarce and sell at high prices. Bright Burley lugs and trash are still in strong demand and are taken at good prices.

Prices in other grades are not at all so satisfactory. Medium old Burleys are lower, and the poor classifications of the new do not show much life. Smokers are rather quiet. Funked, sour and off-color hogshead sell very poorly.

There is not much to be said in favor of the dark market. The receipts and offerings of new darks are still small, and the best hogsheads rarely exceed 6c. Old darks are lifeless. The trade does not seem to want them.

New tobacco of all kinds is selling much better than the old. The order of the new crop is very good.

Our quotations for crop of 1888 tobacco are as follows:

Dark—Trash, $ 50@1 50; common lugs, $1 25@2 00; medium lugs, $2 00@2 50; good lugs, 2 50@3 00; common leaf, $3 00@4 00; medium leaf, $4 00@5 00; good leaf, $5 00@7 50; long leaf, $5 00@8 00; wrappers, $7 50@12 75. Burley—Trash, $2 00@3 50; colory trash, $5 00@7 00; common lugs, $3 00@4 50; medium lugs, $4 50@6 50; good lugs, $6 00@9 00; colory lugs, $9 00@12 00; common leaf, $6 50@8 00; medium leaf, $8 00@12 00; good leaf, $12 00@18 00; fine leaf, $18 00@25 00; selections, $25 00@35 00.

We quote the 1889 crop as follows: Burley—Trash, $1 50@4 50; colory trash, $4 50@7 50; common lugs, $3 00@5 00; medium lugs, $5 00@6 50; good lugs, $6 50@8 50; colory lugs, $8 50@12 00; common leaf, $5 00@8 00; medium leaf, $8 00@12 00; good leaf, $12 00@17 00; fine leaf, $17 50@21 00. Dark—Lugs, $1 00@3 50; common to medium leaf, $3 00@4 00; medium to good leaf, $4 00@5 00; good to fine leaf, $5 00@7 00.

Our quotations for old tobacco are merely nominal, as of some kinds none is selling.

British Grain Trade.

London, Jan. 27.—The *Mark Lane Express*, in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says: English wheats are weak and have fallen 5d. The sale of English wheats for the week were 73,997 quarters at 30s 1d per quarter, against 59,314 quarters at the same price for corresponding week last year. Foreign wheats have fallen 6d. The prices of barley is maintained. Round corn is 6d and flat corn 3d cheaper. Rye, beans and peas steady. At today's market good samples of American wheat were not offered. Dry commanded firmer prices, but damp was neglected at a decline of 6d. Foreign wheat was steady, but few sales were made. Flour was lower for both English and American. Oats were in buyers' favor. Corn was 3d cheaper. Buying was stimulated by the fall. Barley was firm, with a good inquiry.

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